EARTH FIRST!

EOSTAR EDITION

March 20, 1987 Vol. VII, No. IV

THE *RADICAL* ENVIRONMENTAL JOURNAL TWO DOLLARS

RETURN TO BALD MOUNTAIN

The Second Battle of the North Kalmiopsis

by Chant Thomas

The vast old growth forest of the Kalmiopsis is once again being viciously attacked. The Siskiyou National Forest has reneged on an agreement to postpone logging within the North Kalmiopsis Roadless Area until the Forest Plan is completed. Now a full scale federal blitzkrieg is under way with 24 timber sales active, imminent, or planned in this world-class natural treasure.

Important chapters in the history of citizen resistance to federal forest destruction have been written here in the past, and the newest chapters in the continuing saga have now begun.

It took a place as incredibly wild, as amazingly unique, and as severely threatened as the Kalmiopsis to lure the still-embryonic Earth First! movement out of the Rocky Mountains and over to the continent's western edge in early 1983. The local Sierra Club had lost its appeals and lawsuits attempting to stop the nefarious Bald Mountain Road. A handful of Oregon's original Earth First!ers realized that the direct actions of "Mother Nature's Army" were the last hope. The second EF! Road Show came to southwestern Oregon. Radical activists from the peace movement provided non-violent direct action training sessions. People were inspired. The result was a precedent-setting series of seven direct actions. Violence unveiled its ugly visage in the third action when protesters were pushed by a bulldozer and the fourth action where Dave Foreman was run over by a logger's crummy before being arrested.

A total of 44 brave folks were arrested in the historic Bald Mountain Road Blockades in 1983. Those actions not only served as models and inspirations for later actions in the Pacific Northwest Coastal Rainforest (at Millennium Grove, the Sinkyone, and Breitenbush), but also generated a greater awareness of the US government's forest destruction programs. Furthermore, the blockades led to a successful lawsuit by Earth First! and the Oregon Natural Resources Council (EF! and ONRC v. Block), in which the Siskiyou National Forest roadbuilding activities were declared illegal.

However, in 1984 Oregon's Senator Mark "timber pimp" Hatfield rammed his Oregon Wilderness (Destruction) bill through Congress. Hatfield's motto is "Not one more acre" of Kalmiopsis Wilderness, and his bill's language released the West's largest and most diverse old growth conifer forest to the timber beasts. Once again Siskiyou Earth First! is rising to meet the challenge.

The Kalmiopsis is a spur range of the Siskiyou Mountains in far southwestern Oregon and northwestern California. Although relatively low in elevation (from a few hundred feet in the canyons to 5000 feet on the highest peaks), the area is extremely rugged and is the least explored major mountain region in the lower 48. Running through the area are the Rogue and Illinois Rivers, both in the National Wild and Scenic River System; smaller rivers and creeks called Indigo, Silver, Chetco, and North Fork of the Smith are nominees. Most river canyons are too rugged to accommodate even a trail; vast areas of the Kalmiopsis region are trailless.

In the center of the Kalmiopsis region is the Pacific Coast's largest wilderness, covering 640 square miles: 180,000 acres of *protected* Wilderness and 230,000 acres of *unprotected* roadless area, with Bald Mountain Ridge straddling the boundary between. Only a few logging roads separate this wild core from other roadless areas, including the Wild Rogue Wilderness to the north, and the North Fork Smith Roadless Area to the south.

Bald Mountain Road. 1983.

Annual rainfall in the Kalmiopsis is up to 200 inches, and its complex geology creates extremely varied vegetative communities. It is one of the oldest continuously vegetated regions in western North America. The plant communities have evolved for many millions of years without catastrophic interruptions such as submersion, glaciation, or volcanic devastation. Many of its plants, including *Kalmiopsis leachiana*, are plentiful here, but rare or nonexistent elsewhere.

The southern Kalmiopsis is predominantly sparsely-vegetated redrock barrens — the largest peridotite deposit (a red form of serpentine) in North America. The central Kalmiopsis, especially the Chetco watershed, is rocky with fire-induced deciduous vegetation. The northern Kalmiopsis is richly endowed with a vast old growth forest, where streams of pure water provide the base for the fabled fisheries of the Illinois and Rogue Rivers.

Forest ecologists believe conifer forests have grown here for millennia, undisturbed by the great glaciations of higher and more northern regions. Some ecologists believe this area to be one of the places where modern conifer forests first evolved and then migrated across the continent and the world. Most of this vast old growth forest grows unprotected in the 110,000-acre North Kalmiopsis Roadless Area, and it is here where the battles will be fought between the non-violent Mother Nature's Army and the violent blitzkrieg of federal logging roads and clearcuts.

Preparations have begun. It will take an extended series of direct actions to slow the devastating progress of Reagan's Raiders, and to generate the public awareness and money to make the Kalmiopsis a national issue. Siskiyou EF! is planning several events to culminate in direct actions, including logging road blockades, old growth tree sit-ins, logging site occupations, plus sit-ins and demos at Siskiyou NF headquarters in Grants Pass, Region 6 headquarters in Portland, and in Washington, DC!

The most urgent need now is for donations of money, tree-climbing equipment, field communications equipment, vehicles, etc. Donations can be sent to Siskiyou Earth First!, POB 212, Williams, OR 97544. Also needed are Earth First!ers from around the US and the world to form or join affinity groups to participate in direct actions as potential arrestees and support people. An operations center is being created as an entry and staging area for affinity

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Grand Canyon Uranium Battle to Denver

Photo by Mike Jakubal.

by Roger Featherstone

On February 23, at 11:45 AM in Denver, the Earth First! Nomadic Action Group and Colorado Earth First! took the battle to save the Grand Canyon from uranium mining to the doorstep of the worst of the corporations trying to mine the Canyon. The fight to save the Canyon has long been building, and this was the first of a new series of actions to expose the plight of our Grand(mother) Canyon to the rest of the world.

Action preparations began when the Nomadic Action Group met in Las Vegas after we worked with Greenpeace to make their Test Site actions possible. We then traveled to Hurricane, Utah, to meet with anti-uranium mining folks there, visit the hot springs, and conduct reconnaissance on the Arizona Strip. The Arizona Strip is bearing the brunt of the flurry of uranium mining activities. A myriad of claim markers has appeared and tracks from prospectors abound. After our Hurricane visit, we dropped down to Flagstaff, talked with Canyon Under Siege folks and decided to hit Energy Fuels Nuclear in Denver.

The Grand Canyon ecosystem is now threatened by tens of thousands of uranium mining claims on public land. There are already five uranium mines operating on the Canyon's North Rim. Three more mines are under construction — two on the North Rim, one on the South Rim. Two of those three — including the Canyon Mine on the South Rim — are under appeal. The company doing most of the damage to the Canyon is Energy Fuels Nuclear (EFN), whose headquarters are in Denver, Colorado, on the 25th floor of the Tabor Square tower. The BLM St. George office, which is responsible for the Arizona Strip, has approved over 350 plans for mining on the Arizona Strip. Most of these plans were submitted by EFN.

All of the mining operations and most of the claims are in Colorado River drainages. Current safety standards do not guarantee safe mining operations. A flash flood at EFN's Hack Canyon mines in August of 1984 washed 10 tons of high grade uranium ore toward the Grand Canyon. In the summer of 1985, an EFN haul truck overturned on the Navajo Indian reservation, spilling uranium ore. When this accident was discovered, EFN workers were frantically trying to cover the spill with sand. EFN helicopters have even been caught visiting (looting) archeological sites in this area.

We arrived in Boulder, Colorado, a week before the action. We tapped into the Boulder activist community and built solid connections between groups of people that had previously not worked together. Helping us were people from the Rocky Mountain Peace Center, an American Peace Test affinity group, the CU Environmental Center, Greenpeace, and of course Earth First!. Many other people helped but wish not to be mentioned.

We arrived in Denver on February 23 complete with banners, balloons, an EFN radiation clean-up crew, leaflets, petitions, signs and protesters. From 40 to 50 people attended the lunch hour demonstration.

We first lofted a banner into the atrium of the Tabor Center with weather balloons (see article, this issue). Security personnel forcibly kicked us out of the building, but not before we loosed several bags of yellow helium balloons complete with anti-EFN slogans and radiation symbols. Outside the building, EFN "employees" attempting to

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EARTH FIRST!

NO COMPROMISE IN THE DEFENSE OF MOTHER EARTH!

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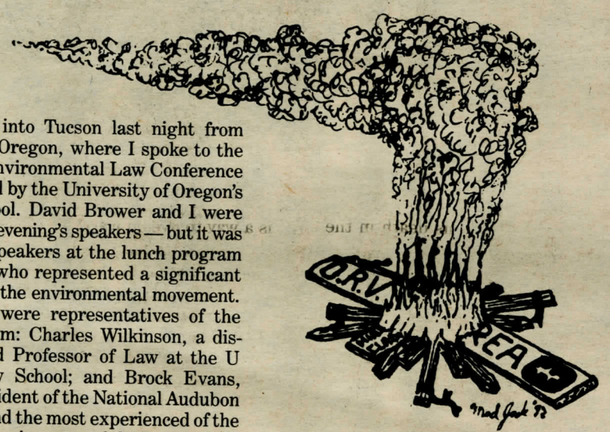
Around the Campfire



I flew into Tucson last night from Eugene, Oregon, where I spoke to the annual Environmental Law Conference sponsored by the University of Oregon's Law School. David Brower and I were Saturday evening's speakers — but it was the two speakers at the lunch program that day who represented a significant change in the environmental movement. The two were representatives of the mainstream: Charles Wilkinson, a distinguished Professor of Law at the U of O Law School; and Brock Evans, Vice-President of the National Audubon Society and the most experienced of the nation's environmental lobbyists. Wilkinson gave a superbly moving oration concerning the true responsibilities of an attorney today. He finished with a statement that, yes, we must drive deals but we also need to drive spikes. Brock Evans spoke of the many battles for old growth in the Northwest with which he had been involved in his environmental career. Then he stated simply that he was so frustrated with what was going on in the National Forests, that he soon might stand in front of a bulldozer.

What these words represent is that Earth First! has succeeded in changing the political context of the environmental movement in the last seven years. It is your vision, passion and courage that has made that change. It is your ethic of Deep Ecology that is infusing spirit back into the most spiritual of all causes.

Perhaps the most controversial thing Earth First! has done has been to provide a forum for the internal criticism of the environmental movement. We've been called divisive; others have asked why we need to attack other environmentalists when there are so many wilderness despoilers and polluters to rail against. I believe that any movement immune from criticism, especially from internal evaluation and analysis, will become uncreative, stodgy, bureaucratic, and undemocratic. I think I've heard Ed Abbey say that if you don't keep a pot stirred, the scum will rise to the top. The wide spectrum of the environmental movement from The Nature Conservancy and National Wildlife Federation to Earth First! and the Sea Shepherd Conservation Society needs to be regularly looked at — and stirred — by the movement. Printing such criticism does not mean that this journal is trying to be divisive; nor does it mean that we always agree with the criticism we print, or that a group so criticized is entirely bad. A case in point is Greenpeace, an organization and a collection of individuals for whom I hold great respect and sincere feelings of comradeship. Earth First! has closely worked with Greenpeace on many occasions and I am sure this alliance will continue. Nonetheless, Paul Watson, one of the great Earth defenders of our time, has criticisms of the direction taken by Greenpeace in recent years. He deserves to be heard. Those who wish to reply to him also deserve to be heard. In this issue, Watson replies to Mike Roselle's reply to his earlier charges, and Rabinowitz, a long-time Earth First! and Greenpeace activist, comments in a letter-to-the-editor on Watson's original charges.

We have strong words, also, from a Montana wilderness activist tired of the compromising of the once-great Montana Wilderness Association; and from RF Mueller who questions the wilderness vision of the Sierra Club in Virginia.

We encourage responsible discussion about the environmental movement in these pages, we encourage such discussion to be constructive and to avoid hostility (which it hasn't always and probably won't always in the future). But we will not censor the presentation of such views. Without open discussion and feedback, our movement cannot change or grow.

The Earth First! movement is in a major growth phase at this time. All of us need to be analyzing where Earth First! is going, how the numerous and wide-spread EF! groups can coordinate with each other, and how the movement can best communicate. As we do this we must keep in mind that this newspaper is not the official newsletter of Earth First!; our office in Tucson is not the headquarters of the Earth First! movement. I hope that other entities will continue to assume responsibility for aspects of our movement, like the Round River Rendezvous Committee has for this year's RRR.

In this regard, I hope that the editorial positions of *The Earth First! Journal* and Ned Ludd Books are not taken as the official positions of the Earth First! movement — we are one current within the EF! river. We have very definite viewpoints that may at times be at odds with other currents within the overall stream of our movement. But we will do our best to provide an open forum for a diversity of legitimate Earth First! and Deep Ecological viewpoints whether or not we agree with them.

We are, however, limited by space. Our editorial discretion will choose what fills that space. You can better insure that your views will be presented here if they are articulate, concise, and well-thought-out (and neatly typed!); and if they offer a different twist on a question instead of a restatement of what has already appeared. On the Schmookler/anarchy debate, for example, we have not been able to print everything received. We've printed what we think is the best. We will try to be fair in our choices but this is ultimately our decision.

Of course, we have favorite writers. You know who they are. They appear in these pages regularly. It is because they are articulate, provocative, and on the cutting edge of Deep Ecological thought. They also work very hard to present their views here.

Our limitation of space also means that we must largely restrict ourselves to what we determine fits within a Deep Ecological framework. Although we will now and then print a letter to the editor that criticizes our non-humanistic or anti-technological approach, we are not going to devote considerable space to such material. If you want to read an ossified leftist worldview that blames everything on the corporations, or a viewpoint which enthrones human beings at the pinnacle of evolution, or one which accepts technology as largely a force for good, then read elsewhere. There are hundreds of such publications in the world today. There are few which offer a Deep Ecological critique of the industrial madness, which call for deliberate and courageous resistance to that madness, and which celebrate the transcendence of wild nature over Lord Man.

Earth First! is entering into a period of intense action around the country. Three of the most important campaigns with which we are involved — all of considerable national significance — are highlighted in this issue. Four years ago, Earth First! made conservation history with our Bald Mountain campaign in Oregon's Kalmiopsis country. The Second Battle of the Kalmiopsis is now beginning. Help is needed there in the birthplace of coniferous forests. The struggle concerning uranium mining around the Grand Canyon is heating up. The EF! Nomadic Action Group

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Earth First! The Radical Environmental Journal is published by Ned Ludd Publications and is an independently owned newspaper within the broad Earth First! movement. It is not the "official newsletter" of the Earth First! movement. Entire contents are copyrighted 1987, but we are pleased to allow reprinting if credit is given, except for those articles specifically copyrighted by the author. Art and photographs are copyrighted by the individual artist or photographer and permission to use must be received from them. *Earth First!* is a forum for the no-compromise environmental movement. Responsibility rests with the individual authors and correspondents. The contents do not necessarily represent the viewpoint of this newspaper, the Earth First! movement, local Earth First! groups or individual Earth First!ers.

Although we do not accept the authority of the hierarchical state, nothing herein is intended to run us afoul of its police power. *Agents provocateurs* will be dealt with by the Grizzly Defense League on the Mirror Plateau.

Contributions are welcomed and should be typed or carefully printed, *double spaced*, and sent with an SASE if return is requested. Art or photographs (black & white prints preferred, color prints or slides OK) are desirable to illustrate articles and essays. They will be returned if requested. Due to our tight budget, no payment is offered except for extra copies of the issue.

All material should *be* sent to Earth First!, POB 5871, Tucson, AZ 85703, except for poetry which should go to Art Goodtimes, Box 1008, Telluride, CO 81435.

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Leon Czolgosz, Associate Editor
Dixie Dalton, Merchandise Manager
Mike Roselle, Roving Editor
David Cross, Roving Editor
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Contributing Artists: Canyon Frog, Helen Wilson, Jim Stiles, John Zaelit, Karen Tanner, Mike Roselle, B. von Alten, T.O. Hellenbach, Lone Wolf Circles, Mad Jack, Bill Turk, Mike Gouse, Millipede, Juniper Berry, Christoph Manes, Marcy Willow, Peg Millett.

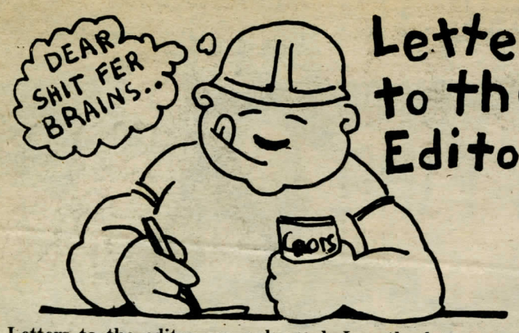
Contributing Photographers: David Cross, Roger Featherstone, George Wuerthner, Howie Wolke, Ed Berger, Doug Peacock, Scott Smith.

Mailing: Tucson Earth First! Group

ADDRESSES

POB 5871, Tucson, AZ 85703 (602)622-1371: Letters to the Editor, Manuscripts, Art, Photographs, etc. for *Earth First!*; Subscriptions, Changes of Address, Inquiries; Merchandise Orders; Clippings; General Correspondence.

POB 1008, Telluride, CO 81435 (303)728-4301: Poetry, Correspondence with Art Goodtimes.



Letters to the Editor

Letters to the editor are welcomed. Lengthy letters may be edited for space requirement. Letters should be typed or carefully printed and double-spaced, using only one side of a sheet of paper. Be sure to indicate if you want your name and location to appear or if you wish to remain anonymous. Send letters to POB 5871, Tucson, AZ 85703.

SFB,

In regard to Paul Watson's front page article in the last issue of the Journal: I find it ironic that Dave Foreman should comment in "Around the Campfire" in the same issue that it is a continual source of dismay to him "to see uncivil, nasty, or even vicious disagreement within the Earth First! tribe appear in these pages." It is especially ironic that he seemed to be referring to letters from EF!ers in response to something printed in the Journal when one of the leading articles contained what I consider "uncivil, nasty or even vicious" slurs of Greenpeace by Paul Watson. As Foreman says, such bitter slurs (which I see as stemming at least partly from Watson's personal history with the organization) are "not the way to reach agreement or even to reach agreement to disagree. We need to have two styles of discourse — a style for resistance against the enemies of life, and a style designed to find common ground with our allies in the defense of life." I suggest that Paul Watson experiment with the latter style in these pages.

I was offended by his blatant sexism in his previous article on exploits in the Faroe Islands. As I support the purpose of this paper to be an open forum, I do not suggest that Watson refrain from saying what he likes, merely that he try to say it in constructive ways keeping as factual as possible rather than slinging muddy exaggerations. There is a place for constructive editing or editorial guidance even in an open forum, and my own articles have been subject to that for this journal. I see no reason Watson's should not be.

Although like any movement or organization, Greenpeace can certainly benefit from constructive criticism, how knowledgeable is Watson in making the criticism he does? For instance, "I agree with your motives, I just can't accept your methods" is a common response Greenpeace canvassers get from citizens who do not give them money at the door. Most Greenpeace canvassers show the inspiration and dedication of young activists. They hardly resemble Fullerbrush salespeople. Greenpeace may not mean much to Watson anymore, but it does to them. The current *Greenpeace Examiner* does not reflect a gutless organization. From Paul's account, a reader might reach the mistaken conclusion that GP has not saved as many (or more) whales as Sea Shepherd Society has, and that all of GP's direct actions and successful lobbying of the International Whaling Commission had nothing to do with many countries abiding by the moratorium on whaling. The decade of work for a moratorium on whaling (in which the Sea Shepherd Society apparently participated) was not all for nothing. The Packwood-Magnusson ammendment was a logical avenue for GP to pursue violators, but it is not the only avenue they are pursuing. Yes, Greenpeace is a big international organization, but that implies strengths as well as weaknesses, and GP appears to be using those strengths and pouring more effort and resources into direct action than other environmental organizations with comparable size, complexity and responsibilities. I applaud the Sea Shepherd Society's raid on the Icelandic whaling ships, and I know several GP staff who are also supportive of Sea Shepherd's work. Many in GP are also Earth First!ers on their own time. There are advantages to having both large and small, careful and anarchistic groups in the movement. GP would lose a lot of its power (through loss of substantial portions of its membership) if it were to start destroying property. That's why it is important to have the Earth First! movement and the Sea Shepherd Society. However, I think it is also important to have an organization as large, international and professional as GP fighting with direct action and creativity in response to legal constraints as GP does. I was pleased to see the new cooperation between Greenpeace and Earth First! on the acid rain issue and hope that folks in GP are not deterred from continuing such mutually beneficial cooperation by Watson's ego — after all, what organization characteristically produces such big and tender egos? Greenpeace.

Paul must still have a soft spot in his heart for Greenpeace's bold beginnings (which were revolutionary at the time — both EF! and Sea Shepherd came after GP). I saw him looking happy at Greenpeace's 15th anniversary party commemorating the Amchitka voyage in Vancouver, BC.

—Rabinowitz

Mr. Foreman, Sir,

Who the hell is responsible for replacing the EF! *fist* with a *peace symbol* on flyers that were mailed from Tucson, re: Feb/Valentine's Day Oregon Events?!! And what do I do about it?

—Red Rider, Eugene, OR

Dear Dave,

Enclosed, please find a modest check to be used in your vital work. While a woman can slap a cad, the Earth must, at times, rely on us to respond in like manner. You provide that sort of "sting."

Please know that I will raise my contribution to $10 next time if you should see your way to agreeing on 2 or 3 challenges contained in this letter.

Perhaps you don't realize how easily folks are inspired when presented with an article like "Monarchs of Millennia" or *The World Rainforest Report* . . . even local members of the Back Yard Rooster Raisin' Club. What's keeping people from you is that second look. Not their sighting your first page . . . people are surprisingly easy to convince about cash hogs rooting up Nature's garden. It's that second page. Do you really have to frazzle us so? Couldn't it be "Dear Itch Fer Brains," instead?

And while I'm on the subject, how about kicking the rest of your boiler-vent verbiage into the compost pile. You simply don't need the fallout from words like 'hardass.' And in your own mind, isn't a term like 'blazing' or 'bound' more interesting? Why pollute your intensely attractive message with bombast and lard it with rattling tails? Are there really people who can't communicate in language fit for a 15-year-old country girl? Are you really fond of franchising locker room passwords? I doubt people would notice if you came up with clear-grained substitutes.

So, I challenge you to: 1) Make it "Dear IFB" or something besides "Dear SFB." 2) Nip those blankety blank piglets in the bud before they snout their way through another wild understory. 3) (If you haven't already) totally eliminate all canabistic [sic] tendencies. You'll then see clearly with both the communicative and the native eye.

Anybody out there willing to raise my $10?

—Akala

SFB,

Why do I always cry when I read your mag? I'm a big grown man. . . . Why are there so few people like you? When I travel around the world, so few people seem to know what wilderness even *is*! Geo. Wuerthner's article in Dec. issue is very moving. Wish I had a dollar for every time I've been picked up by a Freddie. I also enjoy Christoph Manes and many others. I met the gang (Roselle, etc.) at Jackson Hole this summer, but I'd love to contact EF!ers in NYC area.

Enclosed is $50, which I have no business sending.

—Jon Deak, c/o New York Philharmonic Orchestra
215 W.98 Apt. 4B, NY, NY 10025

Earth First!ers,

I am extremely happy that Earth First! exists and is so active in the struggle to save our planet. I live in the Appalachian foothills. The Appalachians are beautiful old mountains. We have an incredible amount of wildlife here. This land is also constantly bombarded by timberers, miners and polluters. We need active Earth First!ers here! I live back up a "holler" without electricity or a phone, so I don't think I would be an effective contact person. But there are similarly minded folks here who could be mobilized for eco-action. We folks here in the southern Appalachians (Virginia, West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina, northern Georgia and southern Ohio) need to get organized. Any ideas?

—Kale Leaf, Rt.1 Box 46E, Hamlin, WV 25523

late note: Roland Knapp is organizing a regional rendezvous for Appalachia Earth First!ers, the third weekend in May, at Glady Fork in Monongahela National Forest, West Virginia. Roland is also working with Jamie Sayen on a proposal for a massive continuous wilderness from Maine to Florida. For info, contact Roland at Rt.2 Box 433A, Frostburg, MD 21532 (h 301-689-5976, w 689-3115).

EF!ers,

Hey you eastern Pennsylvanian EF!ers! Its time to come out of the closet! I'm trying to organize a hearty band of ecodefenders to tackle the dozens of tasks that need attention. Contact Mike Podgurski at (215) 776-1353 or write same at 945 Gordon St., Allentown, PA 18102.

—Mike

Editors:

A postscript to George Sessions' remarks in the Yule edition and a postscript, too, to the recent SF Bay Area conference on religion and environmental ethics: Yes, there has been a coming together of environmental and spiritual concerns in America during the 1980s. As a feminist, I'm aware that there are

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Campfire (cont)

took that battle recently to Energy Fuels Nuclear headquarters in Denver, Colorado. By the time many of you read this, Arizona EF! will have carried out another action at the Canyon. The third battle is in Montana where a slippery Congressional delegation and milk toast conservationists have already dropped 75% of the unprotected wild lands in that fair state from consideration for protection. Fortunately some of the wilderness lovers of Montana have had enough and they're fighting.

Don't sit on your hands this spring and summer. If you don't have a battle in your backyard, help on one of these three big campaigns — volunteer your help, write letters, send money.

— *Dave Foreman*

Bugis Cargis at Four Notch. Photo by Barbara Dugelby.

BUGIS CARGIS

by Savannah

With regret I must share a most lamentable loss with the tribe. On January 1, Bugis met his death in the passenger seat of a car in a one-vehicle mishap.

Some of us will remember Bugis as a naked "refugee from Woodstock" at the 86 Rendezvous, or the last little guy to be dragged off the bridge at Yellowstone. His brave deed at Four Notch has become legend in Bill Oliver's "Bugis and the Beast."

We know this graceful, elf-sized monkey man as a great person to have as a friend. His loyalty, painful honesty, and relish for fun and games gently shaped our lives. He walked so lightly on this Earth, to whom he was totally devoted, and so transcended the need for material possessions, I am sure he contributed more to life than he took from it. His life proves for us that there is a way to live on Earth with integrity, that we can adapt to our world without compromising our beliefs.

It is still too difficult for me to take Bugis' death philosophically, but some believe he was needed desperately on some other plane. Some believe that his death is but a farce to thwart the powers that be. I know that he loved, and felt such joy and hope in us, his tribe, that it may as well be him that shines on our faces as the sun rises. And if there is any way to do it from the other side of death, he will have a hand in saving life on this green Earth.

Please send any newspaper clippings mentioning Earth First! or dealing with subjects of interests to us at POB 5871, Tucson, AZ 85703. Clippings about monkeywrenching of any kind would also be appreciated. Thank you!

The Post Office does not forward Third Class Mail but they do charge us 30 cents apiece to to send us your change of address. Please send us your change of address promptly so you do not miss an issue of *Earth First!* and we do not have to pay the Post Office to receive it. Some people using clever aliases are not receiving their copies of *Earth First!*. Be sure to notify your postperson that "Attila the Hun" or "The Animal" receives mail at your address.

SCHEDULE

***Earth First! The Radical Environmental Journal* is published 8 times a year on the old pagan European nature holidays: Samhain (November 1), Yule (December 21 or 22), Brigid (February 2), Eostar (March 21 or 22), Beltane (May 1), Litha (June 21 or 22), Lughnasadh (August 1), and Mabon (September 21 or 22). Deadlines for articles are three weeks before the cover date: October 10, December 1, January 10, March 1, April 10, June 1, July 10, and September 1. The newspaper is mailed Third Class on the cover date. First Class delivery is available for $10 extra a year. Airmail delivery overseas is available for $20 a year extra.**

Kalmiopsis (cont)

groups. A peace camp in the forest is planned for launching actions and media tours. Contact Jeffree or Chant at 899-1696, Bobcat at 846-6055, Shema at 846-7525, and Steve Marsden at 474-0259. Area code is 503.

Anyone participating in an action as an arrestee or support person needs to take a non-violent direct action training session. Trainings are planned for Ashland, Arcata and EF! basecamps. Instruction in tree-climbing and sitting will also be happening.

Major direct actions are planned for Earth Day, April 20; Mother's Day, May 10; and June 17. Other actions will be coordinated as affinity groups make themselves available. The June 17 action will be the culmination of several days of events beginning with a Tree-Athalon Race on June 13-14. Races will include boating on the Illinois River, hiking races, and garbage removal from trailheads and camps at Oak Flat. The Tree-Athalon is open to all ages and abilities. Family and children's activities will be available. For info, call Freda at 503-683-1699. On June 15-16, there will be a Gathering at Oak Flat in the North Kalmiopsis with festivities, affinity group formations, and presentations by various luminaries. Bigfoot is rumored to be planning an appearance.

Meanwhile, the Kalmiopsis is included in a proposal for a Siskiyou National Park. See article this issue.

Siskiyou Earth First! marches for the Kalmiopsis.

Winter Demonstrations Kick off Earth First! Kalmiopsis Campaign

On November 20, Earth First!ers from the Williams, Applegate, and Ashland areas of southwestern Oregon descended from the sunny Siskiyou Mountains into the frozen fog of the Rogue Valley to initiate this year's Kalmiopsis Campaign. About 50 folks, half of them children, demonstrated in front of BLM district headquarters in Medford, where several timber sales were being auctioned, including the Rum Creek and Hewitt Creek Sales adjacent to the Wild and Scenic Rogue River corridor.

Timber company buyers had to walk the gauntlet of children clutching large helium balloons, painted with slogans such as "Would you cut down your grandmother?" and "Little kids love big trees." Bald Mountain Blockade veterans Mary Beth Nearing and Steve Marsden (disguised as the Kalmiopsis premier resident, Bigfoot) described the issues to the media. Some of the children were interviewed for TV, explaining why they hate clearcuts.

The demonstration ended with a moving song by the Siskiyou Earth First! Children's Choir to the tune of "Old McDonald Had a Farm":

BLM had a tree farm ee i ee i oh
and on this farm they had some clearcuts ee i ee i oh
with a clearcut here and a clearcut there
here a cut, there a cut, everywhere a clearcut
BLM had a tree farm ee i ee i oh

After more verses about slash burns and bulldozers, the choir ended with:

And on this farm they had no animals ee i ee i oh
with no deer here and no bear there
no owls flying anywhere
BLM had a tree farm ee i ee i NO!

After the choral performance, several demonstrators entered the timber sale auction room with their banners and balloons, to witness the selling of millions of board feet of our precious forest.

The BLM demonstration whetted the appetites of many who'd never participated in an Earth First! activity before. So, three weeks later, over 100 folks, including students and staff of Horizon School, staged a rally at the entrance to the Siskiyou NF headquarters in Grants Pass. After an unemployed timber faller stopped by (in his 1987 Corvette?!) to complain about "environmentalists," the mob paraded behind Santa Claus (llama-outfitter Chant Thomas) up to the headquarters, singing songs such as "Tree Reggae" and a reworded "Jingle Bells," accompanied by drums, flutes, and bagpipes.

The throng assembled around the American flagpole, and Santa narrated a skit in which a logger cut down an old growth tree and handed the Forest Service "timber revenues" to Ronald Ray-gun, who sneakily passed the tree-dollars onto our own bearded Khomeni character, who laundered the money into weapons and handed them to a Contra!

This drama was followed by more singing and then a tree-planting ceremony on the Freddie lawn amidst pomp and ceremony. Overcome at last by the message of the children and the power of life, Ray-gun promised to change his ways and ripped his money in half.

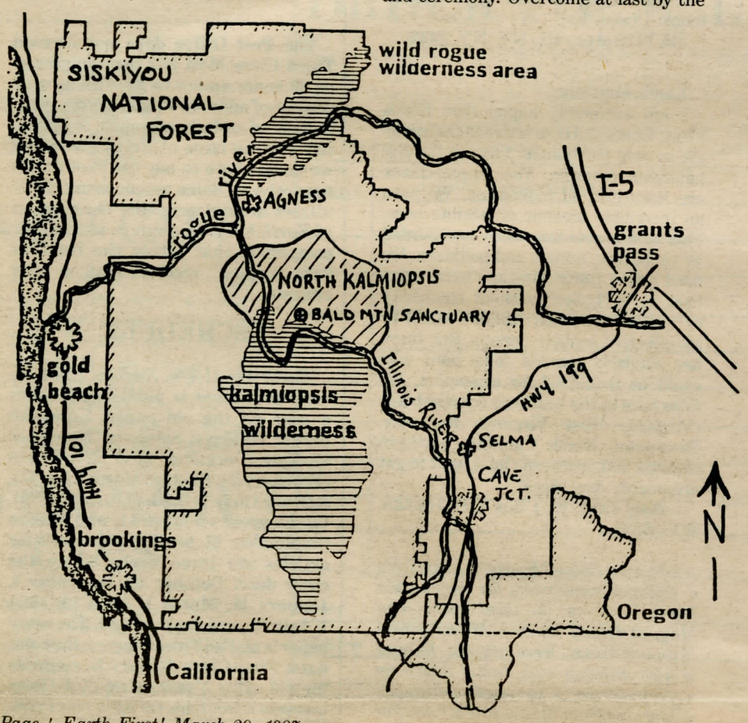
This demonstration was extensively covered by the media throughout western Oregon, as was a simultaneous demo in Portland, led by Bald Mountain sage Lou Gold. The media was also interested in a letter sent to the Siskiyou NF headquarters from Denver. The letter was signed "Sierra Clubbers who aren't whimps" and claimed that trees in the Hobson Horn Timber Sale had been spiked with 1.5-inch diameter hardrock drill cores. The Freddie PR men commented that the spikers "had to eat a lot of Cheerios to drill 1 1/2 inch holes into big old trees." We wonder where Sierra Clubbers would get such an idea.

. . .

Meanwhile, more demonstrations are planned for the Siskiyou-Kalmiopsis area. Siskiyou Earth First! has learned that such events attract much media attention when composed of many children, mothers, and famous personalities such as Santa Claus, Ronnie Ray-gun, Bigfoot, Spotted Owl, and Smokey the Bear. The children were wonderfully effective. Can you picture a cop or Freddie trying to snatch a helium balloon adorned with anti-government slogans away from a 4-year old kid?

Rumor has it that Kalmiopsis actions in 1987 will be honored by big-time activists who already have a history of confrontation with the Siskiyou National Forest (who could that be?), so come out to southwestern Oregon and join the crowd. Contact Siskiyou EF! for activity updates: POB 212, Williams, OR 97544.

Chant Thomas, a participant in the 1983 Blockades, is a llama wilderness expeditions outfitter in southwestern Oregon.



Siskiyou National Park?

The vast wild areas of southwestern Oregon in and around the Kalmiopsis and Wild Rogue Wilderness Areas are included in a proposal for a 750,000-acre Siskiyou National Park, being spearheaded by David Atkin and the Oregon Natural Resources Council. Establishment of the Park would continue the regional change of focus from timber and mining to fisheries, tourism, and recreation. The Park idea is gaining popularity in southwestern Oregon and northwestern California, the West Coast's most depressed area, which is in dire need of economic diversification.

The Park study area contains 280,459 roadless acres which would be protected as de facto wilderness with National Park status. Also included within the Park would be 200,000 acres of roaded and partially clearcut forests located between the Roadless Areas and Wilderness Areas. Some present roads would be upgraded, but no new roads would be built. Park status would create more stringent management requirements for environmental and scenic quality on federal lands adjacent to the Park. For information about the Park campaign, contact Friends of Siskiyou National Park, 745 E 15th, 33B, Eugene, OR 97401.

Siskiyou Earth First! would prefer a National Park of millions of acres. However, the actions planned for this spring and summer are aimed toward protecting the old growth forests within the area of the proposed Park. The next issue of*Earth First!* will contain a proposal for a Siskiyou Natural Park as a radical alternative, including major road closures, wilderness rehabilitation areas, and reintroduction of the North American Wolf and Grizzly Bear.

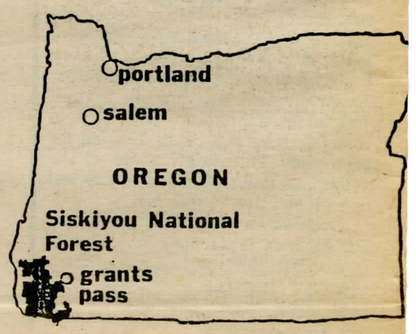
Letters to senators (Senate, Wash. DC 20510) and representatives (House of Representatives, DC 20515) and bureaucrats in favor of a radical Siskiyou Natural Park will help Atkin's proposal to be seen as a moderate idea more acceptable to the powers that be. Also, please write a letter similar to what follows:

Supervisor
Siskiyou National Forest
Grants Pass, OR 97526
Dear Supervisor,

Please retain all unroaded old growth areas of the Siskiyou National Forest for National Park study in the new ten-year management plan. Please stop all timber sales in the Kalmiopsis area, and support protection of all of this area as Wilderness.

Sincerely,
(name, address)

Send this letter to PARK, POB 3346, Portland, OR 97208. EF! wants to keep a tally of pro-Park support and will forward your letter to the Forest Service. In this letter, ask for a copy of the final Forest Plan if you want detailed info.



Grand Canyon (cont)

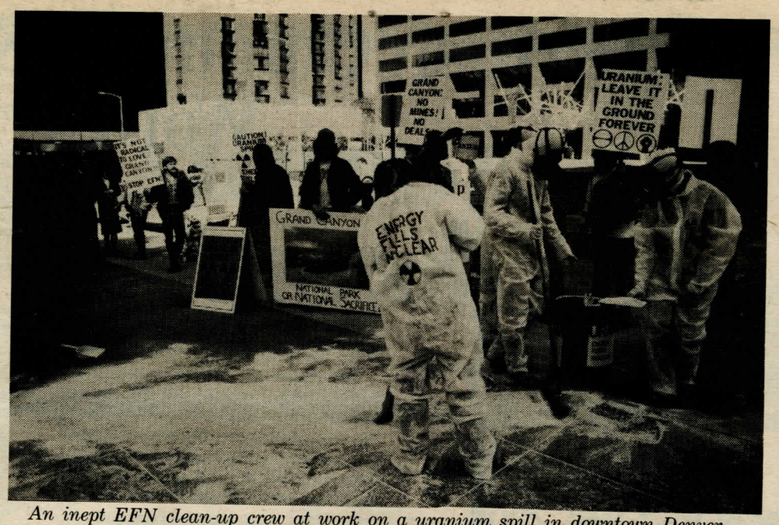
deliver a barrel of yellowcake clumsily spilled the barrel's contents in the Tabor Center plaza. An EFN "clean-up crew" attempted to remove the yellowcake but succeeded only in spreading the spill. By this time, the building security geeks were visibly distraught. They tried to interfere with the media covering the event, going so far as to put hands in front of camera lenses. They called the Denver police, who arrived in a nasty mood and almost arrested a few of us.

While the "clean-up" proceeded, we paraded with costumes and signs, and passed out petitions and leaflets targeting EFN's crimes. These activities met mostly positive reactions. Many times we heard, "What! They can't do that to our Canyon!" The rest of our balloons were released outside the building, making a colorful display as they floated with their radiation symbols into the dirty Denver air.

Several EFN executives came out during our demonstration, and when we confronted them they accused us of endangering jet engines with our balloons. When asked to enter into a dialogue about the dangers of uranium mining, they refused and hastily beat a retreat back to their tower.

The action ended with a circle, chants, and Walkin' Jim's Power Song. All in all, it was an enjoyable bit of hell raising. We left the Boulder area with many people pledging to work on the issue and to come to the Canyon this summer to help.

Roger Featherstone is a roving agitator with Earth First!'s Nomadic Action Group.


GRAND CANYON: NO MINES! NO DEALS
URANIUM: LEAVE IT IN THE GROUND FOREVER
GRAND CANYON
ENERGY FUELS NUCLEAR
NATIONAL PARK OR NATIONAL SACRIFICE

An inept EFN clean-up crew at work on a uranium spill in downtown Denver. Photos by Mike Jakubal.

Grand Canyon Action

by Pirate Jenny

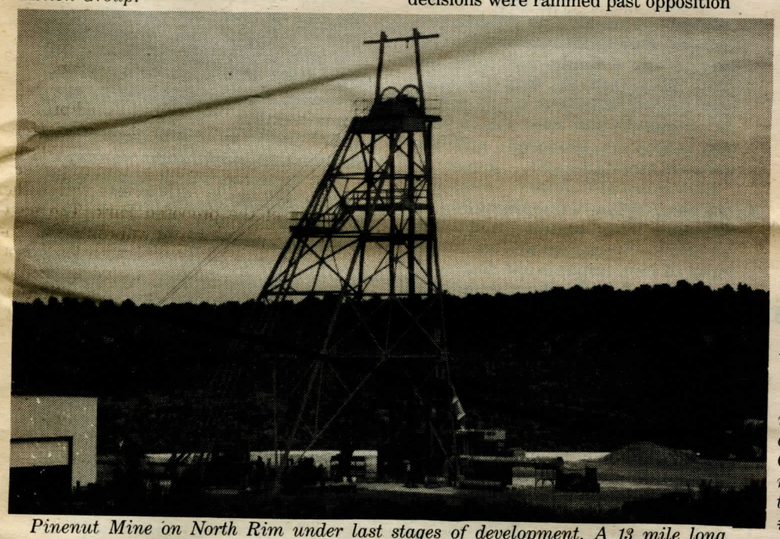
With two recent decisions by the Freddies, the time has come to ACT! The first affirms the pathetic Final Environmental Impact Statement issued by Head Fred Leonard Lindquist approving a "modified" plan of operations for Energy Fools Nuclear to mine uranium 13 miles south of the Grand Canyon. The second permits EFN to do all surface work while approval from the Forest Service Chief is pending. These decisions were rammed past opposition from Havasupai, environmentalists, Hopi and local folks. In response, Earth First! and Canyon Under Siege will demonstrate at the Canyon mine site on March 28, 1987. Interested folks can join us at Forest Service road entrance 305, off State Highway 64, eight miles south of the Grand Canyon airport at noon on that day.

We urge those planning to take part in civil disobedience, to be forthwith known as "early mitigation efforts," to join a non-violence training session. There will also be ample opportunity on the 28th to provide support without risking arrest. We will demand: 1. a Congressional investigation of the threat of uranium mining in and around the Grand Canyon; 2. a reevaluation and revision of the archaic 1872 Mining Law; and 3. a cessation of all uranium mining activity in and around the Canyon. Feel free to make banners and posters including the theme: URANIUM . . . LEAVE IT IN THE GROUND.

Support demonstrations will be held on March 27 throughout the Southwest; stay tuned to your local group. In Flagstaff, we will protest outside EFN's local office. For info: 774-8601.

Join us on the 27th and 28th. It ain't too late to mitigate!

Pirate Jenny sent us an emergency notice shortly before we went to press asking that we notify our readers that Canyon Under Siege has exhausted its meager finances. Please send contributions to Canyon Under Siege, OCSR #14, Flagstaff, AZ 86001.



Pinenut Mine on North Rim under last stages of development. A 13 mile long powerline remains to be built and construction of the haul road and sinking of the shaft remain to be completed. As far as we can determine, the Canyon Mine on the South Rim will be almost identical. Photo by Roger Featherstone.

Balloons and Banners

by Roger Featherstone

First uncovered from a song by Charlie King, the idea of balloons for bannering was used in the Energy Fuels Nuclear (EFN) demonstration by the Nomadic Action Group and Colorado EF! (see article this issue). This technique shows much promise, but needs work.

We will discuss our use of the idea in the EFN action. We made a banner 6 1/2 feet wide by 20 feet long. Constructed of bright yellow nylon with an aluminum tent pole stiffener at the top, it weighed 40 ounces. Of course, when working with balloons weight is critical. For loft, we tried 3-foot weather balloons from an army surplus store. They seemed old and were very fragile, so in the future we will look for new ones. Each 3-foot balloon had only about 6 ounces of lift, so we added two 6-foot balloons. We did not get a chance to test these for lift, but lift was substantially more than for the 3-footers. We ended up with six 3-foot balloons and two 6-foot balloons. Lift was plenty. Aloft inside the Tabor Center, they were impressive.

Costs were as follows: 3-foot weather balloons — 8 at $3.29, $26.32; 6-foot weather balloons — 2 at $6.98, $13.96; banner materials — $40.00; helium — $59.00; misc. (strings, grommets, printing) — $20.00; 150 10-inch balloons — $10.00: Total — $169.28.

We rented a large tank of helium, with about 2200 pounds of pressure, from a balloon shop. This tank was large enough for our experiments with the weather balloons and 150 ten-inch party balloons.

We recommend that a lot of small balloons be used in addition to the large ones. It adds to the general confusion; looks good in the media; and if let loose inside a large building, they provide entertainment for clean-up personnel.

Our banner was not long lived because it hung too close to the floor. We put it up in a glass atrium with a 45-50 foot high ceiling. We should have used a horizontal instead of a vertical banner, or tethered the banner to two people outside the building. The latter action would have broken no laws, would have kept the banner visible for much longer, and the banner would have been reusable.

This technique is one to be added to our bag of tricks. Let us know about your refinements of this idea.

This is a report from Roger Featherstone, who with help from other NA-Gers , used this idea in the field in Denver.

Aspen or Ski Runs on Mt. Lemmon?

by John Patterson

Except during years of heavy snow, downhill skiing is marginal in the Santa Catalina Mountains near Tucson in southern Arizona. The southernmost ski development in the US is there, but in some years skiers only carve the slopes on about 30 days. Mt. Lemmon Ski Valley permittee George Davies has plans to increase the development. He proposes adding runs, a lift, additional parking, and support buildings, while closing the popular Aspen Draw Trail. To draw warm season visitors and increase his take, Davies wants an "alpine slide" with metal sleds traveling down a metal trough.

The development was expanded recently. In 1984, with no public hearing or environmental impact assessment, 20 acres of alpine old growth was felled and bulldozed for the ski area; 580 mature trees sacrificed for human play. The logs were too large for local milling so they were pushed aside or burned.

What has the government received for this multiple abuse of the high Catalinas? Less than $5000 was paid by Davies to the US Treasury in 1985, according to a FS official last summer as reported in the *Arizona Daily Star.*

At a public hearing on February 25, the developer described his plans and consultants maintained that "little" impact would result, as they addressed nine concerns proposed by FS officials. When discussing the effect on endangered species, a consultant announced that a resident pair of Spotted Owls, "I guess will go somewhere else, ha-ha."

Not funny, thought the environmentalists as they added over twenty concerns. Many asked for the completion of an Environmental Impact Statement, including David Baron, Assistant Director of the Arizona Center for Law in the Public Interest. Ranger Steve Plevel, the man apparently responsible for the old growth slaughter, said an EIS has never been completed for the ski development. Tell him it is high time for one now. Write: District Ranger Steve Plevel, Santa Catalina Ranger District, Rt. 15, Box 277F, Tucson, AZ 85715. Tell him you oppose additional ski development for the Catalinas. Send a copy to Coronado National Forest Supervisor Tippeconnic, 300 W Congress, Tucson, AZ 85701.

John Patterson is a teacher and an activist with Tucson Earth First!

Douglas Smelter Closed for Good!

by Roger Featherstone

The Phelps Dodge Copper Smelter in Douglas, Arizona, has finally been permanently shut down. It was run for the last time on January 14, 1987. The furnaces were shut down for the first time in the plant's 80 plus year career of pollution. The furnace collapsed when shut down. Rumor has it that the plant will be blown up for an upcoming movie (I'll certainly buy a ticket for that one).

Thanks to everyone who helped in this victory. Pat Scanlon, VP for Phelps Dodge, said that the smelter was closed by a small group of women from Bisbee (GASP).

Well, one down, a bunch more to go. Celebrate, dance, have a brew and back to work.

The Grim Reaper will preside no more at Douglas.

British Columbia Slaughters Wolves

by Paul Watson

In January 1984, we set up a project within the Sea Shepherd Conservation Society called Project Wolf. It was an emergency response to the announcement of an aerial wolf kill in Northeastern British Columbia, an area 1000 miles north of the city of Vancouver.

Our campaign involved direct interference with the aerial kill. We entered the area by plane and on snowshoes. We were able to dive the plane between the hunters in the helicopters and the wolves on the ground and as a result, we saved one wolf pack. The campaign became the most controversial and publicized wildlife campaign in BC history and resulted in the removal of the Minister of Environment after we exposed the fact that his decision to kill wolves was motivated by the receipt of a hefty campaign contribution from guide-outfitters, who would benefit from wolf removal.

We fought the wolf kill again in 1985 and finally brought an end to the aerial kill by 1986. Environment Minister Austin Pelton agreed in writing that aerial killing of wolves would not resume again in BC. With that victory, we turned our attention to the Province of Alberta in an effort to halt a proposed aerial wolf kill there.

Meanwhile, Project Wolf became a separate organization called Friends of the Wolf. I debated government biologists and Fish and Wildlife bureaucrats in Alberta, and we organized a public campaign to pressure the Alberta government. Farley Mowat traveled to Calgary to give a lecture and rouse the press. Since then, the fires of protest have been fueled by an angry public. As a result we have been able to keep the helicopters grounded, and the wolves of Alberta are safe . . . for now.

Back in British Columbia, a small government program of trapping wolves on Vancouver Island became the object of our actions. Specialized wolf traps were removed from traplines and destroyed. Our efforts at public education utilizing radio ads were paying off. The public and media were responding to the need to stop trapping when the BC government opened fire with all guns against the wildlife conservation movement.

In January, 1987, without allowing public discussion, without any scientific justification, Environment Minister Stephen Rogers announced the immediate resumption of the aerial wolf kill in Northeastern BC. The object: 100% removal of the estimated 187 wolves of the Muskwa Valley, at a cost to taxpayers of over $2000 per wolf.

This announcement took Friends of the Wolf by surprise. We had a written agreement that aerial hunting would not take place. This was the same government, the same party that made the agreement. We should not have been surprised; the wolf tribe was dealt with in the same manner as the human tribes before it. It is and always has been government policy in North America to make agreements with the intention of breaking them. The fault lies with us for being complacent, for trusting the government to act honourably.

So once again we are in a full blown battle with forces in BC intent upon destroying the wolf. Unfortunately, we cannot move a team into the Muskwa, having been caught without time to prepare and to raise funds. We are instead attempting to make as much noise as possible with the objective of raising funds this year to launch a campaign into the next targeted area.

The reason that the wolves are being exterminated is a matter of greedy economics. Wealthy guide-outfitters are intent upon making Northeastern BC a haven for big game hunting. Game animals are being flown in from other areas onto land owned or leased by a small handful of men, all of whom are friends and campaign contributors of the politicians in power. Non-native animals such as Elk and Stone Sheep are encouraged to remain close to the hunting camps by the laying out of fodder and salt blocks. Each animal brought in represents an investment of about $500. For this reason, the wolf — which is considered commercially valueless — is to be wiped out to prevent predation on commercially valuable animals, animals which are now the property of the outfitters.

Big game hunters from the US, West Germany and Eastern Canada pay between $5000 and $25,000 to bag a trophy animal so that their names can be enshrined in the Boone and Crocket Club. This is important if they are to qualify themselves as men, for most of them are either sexually or emotionally inadequate. It is this catering to the perverts of the wilderness that lies behind the policy of wolf extermination.

The wolves are being slaughtered in an area which is over 200 miles from the nearest road and over 300 miles from the nearest farm or community. The Wolf is no longer safe even in the remote BC wilderness. Of the 23 subspecies of North American Wolf, seven are now extinct. The wolf has been driven off 95% of its original territory and still the killing continues.

The Vancouver Island trapping program continues. The BC Ministry of the Environment even commissioned a study to demonstrate that funds spent on Wolf control on the island would result in increased revenue from hunters over the next 10 years. For an investment of $250,000 in wolf control, the Province would realize a profit of nearly $9,000,000. Wildlife management in BC is based on supply and demand. The wolf is worthless from a commercial standpoint and is therefore expendable.

How do we fight this mentality? We must show that tourism will suffer if the killing continues. Therefore it is important that people from outside BC become involved. Please send letters to BC to indicate that because of the wolf kill, you will not visit that province nor will you purchase BC salmon, apples, or lumber. Hell, tell them that you won't buy Canadian beer — anything, so that British Columbians get the message that their actions are not appreciated in other places.

Write: Minister of Environment, Stephen Rogers, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, BC V6V 1X5 Canada; and Letter to the Editor, The Vancouver Sun, 2250 Granville St, Vancouver, BC V6H 3G2. For information on how you can participate in a field campaign or to contribute funds for a field campaign in 1988, write: Friends of the Wolf, PO Box 48446, Vancouver, BC V7X 1A2.

New Mexico . . . and Lobos

by Lone Wolf Circles

New Mexico is definitely the "Land of Enchantment," home to such diverse cultures that it feels more like a Third World country than 20th century US. Home to diverse ecosystems from desert to alpine, and the multiple species of plant and animal that interact there in some of the wildest, least populated countryside remaining. Our government uses this sense of space as the excuse for inflicting NM with Sandia Laboratories, supersonic fighter overflights, the Four Corners power plant, the WIPP nuclear waste site, Los Alamos, and a scourge of hooved "range-maggots" which marked the extinction of the noble Wolf here.

It was their occasional consumption of a calf or lamb that evoked the wrath of ranching interests. More often, Wolves were falsely incriminated by tracks they left behind feeding on livestock already dead from disease and starvation associated with overgrazing. This, combined with that sick envy that drives some to hate that which is freer than them, contributed to the downfall of *Lupus*.

New Mexico was once home to 5 subspecies of North American Wolf. Wolves contributed to the genetic strength of their prey. Highly sensitive to the encroachment of civilization, the Wolf is an indicator of an area's wildness or lack thereof. As Californians exterminated the Grizzly that adorns their flag, New Mexicans eradicated the Lobo which has become a state symbol and mascot of its university. Effectively shot and poisoned out by the mid 1930s, the last confirmed Wolf in this state was trapped by a rancher in 1965.

New Mexico Earth First! has found itself in the rare position of supporting a government proposal — a program instigated by the US Fish & Wildlife Service and to be implemented by the NM Department of Game & Fish, reintroducing the Mexican Wolf into southern New Mexico. The roots of the breeding program go back 20 years. The first pairs of captive Wolves were to be released in 1987. Texas and Arizona were originally considered for reintroduction, but under pressure from the paranoid livestock industry the Texas state legislature enacted a law forbidding reintroduction; Arizona has similar legislation pending.

True to form, the NM Cattle Growers Association (NMCGA) has reacted by threatening to have all state game personnel supportive of the program fired. Newly elected Governor Carruthers is a close friend of our ol' buddy Jim Watt, and his environmental policies reflect that affinity. He has appointed a past president of the NMCGA to head the Game Commission, and instructed his aides to explore ways of putting the Game Dept. directly under his authority (in his cabinet).

Over the jangle of his chrome spurs, current NMCGA president Denny Gentry promised the program would turn a lot of ranchers into criminals, "They'll shoot the damn things as fast as they're released." This remark prompted my infamous but standing challenge to these "good ol' boys": If you must pick on Wolves, please start with me!

NM is in many ways a birthplace of EF!, whose first action was the erection of a guerrilla plaque in the Gila ("In honor of Victorio, early environmentalist"). It's no wonder then that NMEF! celebrates its revival with *action*. Our rallies this winter brought together a rapidly growing core-group of activists. We needed a powerful issue to follow our successful December demo (demanding a 500% increase in the amount of BLM Wilderness proposed), and Steve Marlatt and Dan Moore had the issue: Bring back the Lobo!

Over 100 people came for our lunch hour demo on the Federal Building lawn, and were entertained by Carlos Lomas and members of the Family Lotus Band, plus a great children's skit: the true story of Li'l Red Riding Hood ("Where's the Wolf? Where's the deep, dark forest?"). Donning masks and paws, picking up our signs ("Bring 'em back alive!", "Go Lobos!"), 40 die-hards snaked through downtown traffic toward our target, the state capitol building. Here, beneath the glistening dome, the Texas-styled bill outlawing Wolves will be introduced if the cattlemen have their way.

Joaquin went ahead, testing their security. Still in his early teens, he has the innate skills of a tracker. Our scout made it past the state highway patrolmen guarding the entrance, but his triumphant howl was cut short by an officer who threatened to take him to his mother for "acting like an animal" in such hallowed quarters. The officer barely got the words out before looking up, eyes wide and mouth open, at the crowd of howling EF!ers pushing past the guards!

We formed a circle for the "official howl-in" in the center of the monolith, while prestigious representatives lined up on the circular balcony above us. I've never ranted and raved to a better dressed audience, some pissed off, but most amused.

It's important to write these people who purport to guide us, as well as: Congressman Bill Richardson, Federal Bldg., SF, NM 87501; and the besieged: Michael Spears, NM Dept of Game & Fish, Alb., NM 87106. For copies of our wolf petition write: Laura Ramnarace, NMEF!, 2069 Calle Navidad, SF, NM 87501. Gena Trott created the beautiful masks that added so much to this action.

MONTANA MARCHES FOR WILDERNESS

by Rock Chalktalk

Montana's Wild Lands — The War Continues

The most intense public lands battle Montana has ever faced is now coming to a head. For five years, lobbies and factions have jockeyed for position to exploit or defend Montana's last remaining wildlands.

The stakes are high: 8.5 million acres (6.2 Forest Service, 2.3 BLM) of the most pristine wilderness remaining in the lower 48 states, including the "American Serengeti" Rocky Mountain Front (Glacier/Bob Marshall), Yellowstone, and Charles M. Russell ecosystems. The best of that meager 3% of the US land base which has not been logged, roaded, dammed, paved, plowed, poisoned, urbanized, commercialized and industrialized.

The developers crave this land as an addict does heroin. But these are public lands. We, the owners, deserve a say — at least as much as our crazed addict friends. Thankfully, something out of the ordinary has joined the divvying up of the pie. A newly-rejuvenated Montana Earth First! is asserting its presence as the 100th Congress confronts one of its stickiest resource allocation issues. The opening shot has already been fired:

Montana Forever Wild Rally

On March 2, hundreds of wildlands supporters from five states and two countries marched in support of protecting all remaining roadless areas in Montana. Sponsored by the Americans for Wilderness Coalition (of which Montana EF! is a part), the Forever Wild Rally in Missoula was the first of a long line events designed to demonstrate grassroots support for our threatened public lands. Although most state residents and visitors support keeping Montana *Montana*, traditional conservationists have already compromised away 6.5 million acres of backcountry before entering negotiations for the 1987 Montana Wilderness Act. Their "Alternative W" protects only 2 million of the 8.5 million roadless acres available. Bureaucratic wilderness lobbyists hope to mitigate damage caused by oil and gas development and logging of unprotected areas.

"If a thug breaks into your house, you don't trade off the living room if he promises to leave the kitchen alone," proclaimed rally speaker Howie Wolke. "You don't discuss paying for a new carpet after he's trashed out the existing one. You avoid the damage in the first place — you throw the bastard out!"

Wolke described the 1200 Forest Service civil engineers paid by US taxpayers to destroy 1.5 million acres of wild country each year. "They want to build roads which would stretch 14 times over the circumference of the Earth, they want to build roads equivalent to one and a half times the distance from the Earth to the moon." "These men may go to church," continued Wolke. "These men may not beat their wives. These men may try to be good parents. But these are very dangerous men."

Rally organizer Mike Bader of the Glacier/Two Medicine Alliance expressed his frustration with federally-sponsored destruction: "We are told we must accept the release of 8 million acres of wildlands for development by private interests, (but) enough wilderness has been destroyed already. Enough is enough!"

Perhaps the most unexpected rally speaker was Dr. Thomas Power, chairman of the University of Montana Economics Department. Power dissected Forest Service management policy as a "mindless effort to bring everything under management." Power explained, "By seeking to manage every acre for timber, even where so costly as to be unfeasible, the Forest Service is driving up the cost of timber." Besides inflating the cost of wood products, the Forest Service is "pointlessly trashing an incredibly valuable resource," Power elaborated. *"The greatest economic values associated with Montana's wildlands lie in maintaining their wildness. They are going to become more valuable as the years go by."*

Economics need not be divorced from spirituality. As Power documented the economic sense of wildlands, their religious importance was detailed by an elder of the white wilderness movement and a spokesman from those Native Americans who cared so well for this land.

Elizabeth Smith — artist, writer, and mesmerizing speaker — presented a courageous opus on the religion of wilderness. Smith spoke thus: ". . . Wilderness is a religion. It is sacred. . . . It takes us beyond the man-made world into one that is closer, deeper, truer, more beautiful, and intrinsically more enduring. It puts us in touch with the infinite; with the sublime; with the great mystery, for whom we share reverence with our Native American brothers. . . . [W]ilderness, and wilderness alone, is the landscape of life; the one place we can join Earth's other beings — plants, non-human animals, mountains, meadows, waters, rock — in the condition that Nature intended, unscathed by the imprint of man's manipulation. . . .

". . . Why is it that the powerful wildlands demolishers — industrial, political, and bureaucratic — cannot understand that what they seek to destroy is as true a religious structure as any man-made place of worship? Would they consider tearing apart the Vatican or Chartres Cathedral to look for minerals or stumpage . . . Would bureaucrats align with industry, indulge in official vandalism, and write a slanted, inadequate EIS? *'Proposed action is to drill and clearcut the Vatican. Impacts will be minimal.'*"

Then, "having descended from spirituality to sickness," she went "on a brief political tangent. In January, one of our Montana congressmen spoke to the legislature, urging our Senate and House to attract new oil and coal production, ease clean air standards, resist calls for more Wilderness, and welcome Midgetman missiles. *He declared that 'This is the wrong time to send signals that Montana is a wolves, wilderness, and welfare state.' Interesting alliteration! Why didn't he add wisdom, wonder, and walking in beauty to his hatred list of 'W's? Well, some of us wilderness wolves can also play the alliteration game, and ask why anyone would expect anything better from mean myopic, midget-minded missile-monger Marlenee.*"

Smith then noted, ". . . some experts predict that the remaining gas and oil in the US, if found and extracted, would only keep the nation supplied for 9 years. From the Rocky Mountain Front . . . the estimated amount would give us 2 weeks of gas and one day of oil. Wow! What a thrill at the gas pump when filling our tank represents the death of radiant mountainsides . . ."

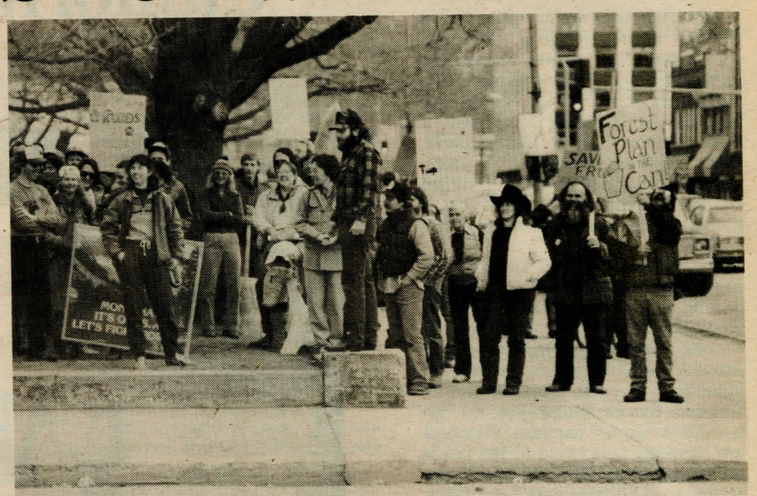
Bearhead Swaney, former chairman of the Confederated Salish and Kootenai Tribe, reminded the crowd: "The spirit is not in the cities, it is not in the sidewalks. It is out there (pointing to the mountains). We have to dedicate our lives to protecting it at whatever the cost."

"What if they found oil under Arlington Cemetery? Would they dig it?" asked Swaney. "The country is sick. The government will keep on exploiting. . . . I am not prepared to rape. If a sacrifice is to be made, then I have to make that sacrifice."

Referring to his ancestors, Bearhead Swaney proclaimed: "This country was founded upon wilderness. This country was founded upon freedom. The survival of this country is not Shell Oil. The survival of this country is wilderness."

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Send contributions to Montana Earth First!, POB 6151, Bozeman, MT 59715. This rally was only the first of many actions throughout the US on the 1987 Montana Wilderness Act. Be ready to stand for Montana's wildlands, including participation in demonstrations and civil disobedience. Tell MT EF! your area of interest and desired level of involvement. We particularly need pro-Montana wilderness rally coordinators in most major US cities.

Write Montana's congressional delegation and *your* representative (Max Baucus and John Melcher, US Senate, Wash., DC 20510; Pat Williams, Ron Marlenee, and your representative, US House of Representatives, Wash., DC 20515). Tell them Montana's wildlands are a national treasure. Ask them to represent the interests of the public by protecting as Wilderness all 6.2 million acres of Forest Service and 2.3 million of BLM roadless areas plus the additional wilderness recovery areas proposed by the Americans for Wilderness Coalition — for a total of 9.3 million acres. Please send copies of responses to MT EF!



Bringing the message to Rep. Pat Williams. Photo by Mike Gouse.

Wisconsin Wolves

Other groups can write for help with masks & props: Gena Trott, Box 652, Reserve, NM 87830. Contributions are badly needed to pay for the production of a second edition of the NMEF! newsletter. Send your donations earmarked for the newsletter, to NMEF!, c/o 3957 Westview, Las Cruces, NM 88005.

For a moment I felt like we were in the Roman Colosseum, waiting for the Senator's "thumbs-down" sign. But then we held hands and the room with all its well-suited and uniformed habitues faded out of focus . . . until I could see only the eyes of these committed women and men. I could see the "green fire" that Aldo Leopold saw in the eyes of the wolf, unquenched, alive! I can still hear our howls echoing into the halls and sterile recesses of our government: the joyous howls of love and resistance!

by S.J. Moore

Most of the Timber Wolves left in the continental US are in northern Minnesota, where an estimated 1200 still survive. About 15 wolves have roamed into northern Wisconsin, and approximately 25 live in Isle Royale National Park in Lake Superior. A few can be found in northern Michigan, Idaho, and northern Montana. A small faction of people in the Midwest, including some government biologists, strongly support allowing wolves to re-establish themselves in northern Wisconsin, where they once roamed before being driven out or killed by humans.

A symposium called "The Wolf in Perspective" featuring several "wolf experts" from the Midwest was held in January in Green Bay, Wisconsin. The symposium was expected to attract 200 people maximum. Yet over 700 people came to demonstrate their concern for the Timber Wolf.

Richard Thiel, a wolf biologist and chairman of the Timber Wolf Recovery Team, Wisconsin Department of Natural Resources, was tough in his defense of wolves. It was rewarding to hear a government man advocate *no* roads in Wisconsin's roadless areas.

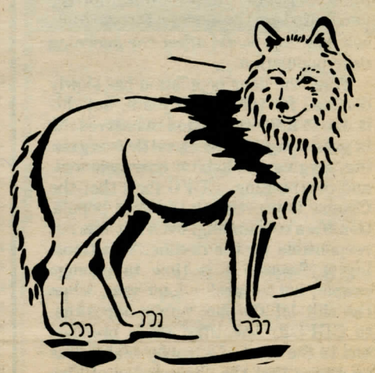
Timber Wolves are listed by both federal and Wisconsin state statutes as an Endangered Species, and there are big fines for killing one. But Thiel said 75% of wolf deaths in the US are caused by humans — mainly by guns, but also by traps and collisions with cars. A deer hunter was discovered last fall to have shot a wolf in Wisconsin.

One common misunderstanding about wolves is that they are a major competitor with humans for wild game, i.e., deer. L. David Mech, a wildlife research biologist with the US Fish & Wildlife Service, has studied wolf and deer populations in Minnesota for 20 years. Decline of a deer population in an area where wolves live has very little to do with wolf predation, he said. He noted that an adult wolf needs to eat 18 adult deer per year, but often lives on less, eating other prey such rabbits and pheasants. With a deer population in Wisconsin numbering over one million, wolf predation on deer does not seem to be a very important issue.

Karlyn Atkinson-Berg, who travels around the Lake Superior region trying to educate people against "big bad wolf" myths, noted that someone told her once that people should build a fence across northern Minnesota to keep the wolves in. At that point, someone in the audience called out, "Let's build a fence across northern Minnesota and keep the people out!" The remark brought cheers from the audience.

Thiel said the issue of wolf survival in North America is being fought in Wisconsin today, and if lost, will be fought in Minnesota, and if lost there, the wolf's already-limited range will be pushed to Canada. "Where do we draw the line?" he asked. "Where do we say 'enough is enough'?"

Let's say it in Wisconsin on behalf of the Timber Wolf. "Enough is enough!"



California Lions Defended

by Karen DeBraal

Photo by Rob Burton.

"Mountain lions are fair game," read the sign under a collage of a lion head with a dead deer hanging limply from its bloodied jaws. This sign hangs in the Sacramento office of Dick Weaver, biologist for the California Department of Fish and Game (CDFG). Unfortunately, Earth First!ers attempting to photograph this display of CDFG attitude had the door slammed in their faces. Seems there is a little tension surrounding this issue!

The demonstration at CDFG state headquarters in Sacramento was just one in a series of events California Earth First!ers are staging to save the Cougar from a trophy hunting season. After 14 years of protection under a hunting moratorium, lifted last year by Governor George Deukmejian, the lion is again a "game" mammal. Hearings are currently being held so the public can comment on CDFG's proposal of a slaughter of 210 Mountain Lions.

CA EF! is making its views known, loud and clear. In San Francisco, Bay Area EF!ers demonstrated and distributed information to pedestrians. Then, in January, Santa Cruz and Monterey EF!ers demonstrated in front of Monterey Fish and Game (F&G) offices. With a local TV station office across the street, our coverage was great. Two TV stations broadcast the action and F&G heard the horns of passing cars for hours honking to save the lion.

Later in January, EF! Santa Cruz traveled to Sacramento and joined EF!ers from Davis, Kirkwood and Grass Valley for a demonstration in front of F&G state headquarters. With adults and kids in lion costumes, the media had plenty to cover. Dakota Sid sang, dogs carried signs reading "save lions" and "little dogs love big cats," and demonstrators encouraged folks to call the governor. When we went into the building to present our demands to CDFG [CDFG and F&G share headquarters], several reporters came along and the Department trotted out their public affairs director.

The talk was polite but guarded and the undercurrent of tension palpitated perceptibly in department spokesman Red Hunt's voice, especially when the backwards philosophy of CDFG was mentioned by Rufus Cohen. We requested three additional hearings and were sent to the Commission of Fish and Game down the hall to present our demands. There we were not treated so warmly; the Commissioner said only that he would pass information on. Despite the requests for additional hearings being publicized in the press, and despite the mail the Commission is receiving requesting them, no additional hearings are yet scheduled. Whether or not the Commission is required by law to hold additional hearings is being researched. We feel additional hearings are necessary as the three scheduled include all game animal regulations and the lion issue deserves several hearings to itself, as CDFG has twisted the issue into a messy Gordian knot.

The rot set in long ago; CDFG has a bloody history concerning big predators, and the lion was hunted to near extinction. A flash of progressive thinking took place 14 years ago when the moratorium on hunting the big cats was enacted. Even with the moratorium, depredation kills still take place on public lands; and people still are allowed to tree the cats with hounds, but not shoot them. (Is this animal harassment or what?) Last year, when the moratorium was lifted, the stench of foul attitudes came back in full force: besides considering a trophy season, CDFG proposed, for a "scientific" study, to kill all the lions in a certain area of California to see how that would affect the declining deer population.

True, the deer population has slowly declined for the last 30 years, but this is due to fire suppression (which results in poor forage for deer), cattle overgrazing, logging and habitat encroachment, and overhunting. CDFG feels that the Cougar is preventing the deer population from rebounding, even if it was not responsible for the decline. This thinking is flawed. It is time to manage people, not nature! Last year, when the shit hit the fan, public opposition to CDFG's "scientific" study proposal and to the start of a trophy season was so strong that the Commission of Fish and Game ordered the Department to study the accumulated data on lion numbers and other such nonsense, for a year, and to come up with a proposal. The proposal has arrived; it was made public at the Long Beach hearing on February 6. It is a document of twisted, homocentric thinking, pioneer mentality; and it drips with blood lust.

The proposal states that a "harvest" of 210 lions, in designated areas throughout the state, will not harm the burgeoning population of 5100 lions. Besides the ethical depravity of this thinking, the facts aren't straight. "Mountain lion numbers are derived at by magic," said Ray Dasmann, UCSC ecologist and expert on deer populations. This elusive animal is so difficult to find that even those carrying transmitters are often impossible to locate. Census methods are sketchy at best.

Lower population estimates start at 2000 cats and even if the population has miraculously risen to over 5000, this is not adequate for a state that once supported 20,000 Cougars. This and other facts were presented at the Long Beach hearing, where 60 people spoke for the lion and 10 spoke in favor of its murder. Earth First! Santa Cruz testified, in costume, and presented the Commission with 2000 signatures on petitions. (The petition drive is still going. Write EF! SC for petitions.) EF! representatives came from Los Angeles, Stanislaus, and Palm Springs.

Tippi Hedren, cat lover and actress of Hitchcock films, testified, as did people from Audubon, animal rights groups, and other organizations. Even these staid environmental groups told the Commission that business as usual would not continue and if a trophy season began, there would be hell to pay. At the last minute Paul Watson of the Sea Shepherd sailed in and threatened an international boycott of California tourism if the hunt took place. A Commissioner stated that he hated like hell to be threatened and the crowd jeered back, "How do you think the Mountain Lion feels?"

It is hard to tell what the Commission will decide. With Robert Redford doing public service announcements for the lion, Greenpeace supporting our stance, and statewide media attention focused on the issue, their decision won't go unnoticed. The next hearing, on March 6 in the conservative town of Redding, promises to be heated. [Editor's note: late word reports that 100 lion supporters dominated this hearing.] While the first hearing allowed only the presentation of testimony, the second will allow for questions and discussion on a tentative decision made by the Commission. The final hearing on April 10, in Sacramento, will also allow for discussion and the Commission will announce a fairly firm decision.

Earth First! will be at all the hearings and it is hoped that our four-point plan will be taken seriously. Upon the reading of the plan at the Long Beach hearing, this writer concluded her testimony by stating that CDFG was rife with homocentric and patriarchal attitudes. A Commissioner responded, "If all the lions were as cute as that one from Santa Cruz, none would be killed." Entrenched so deeply that it is impossible for them to see any light, CDFG needs constant hounding on this issue. Write letters to the Department and the Commission. Tell them to support the Earth First! four-point plan. Request additional hearings and a copy of the proposal.

EARTH FIRST! FOUR-POINT MOUNTAIN LION RECOVERY PLAN

1) Deny a trophy hunting season, and reinstate the moratorium on the hunting and culling of Mountain Lions.
2) Treat the lion as a Threatened species until it can be proven otherwise. Eliminate depredation kills.
3) Shift emphasis to habitat protection, not just for lions, but for all wildlife, and protect areas where the lion can flourish as a wild predator.
4) Eliminate cattle grazing in lion habitat to increase populations of Mountain Lion, deer and other wildlife species.

Send letters to: The Department of Fish and Game and the Fish and Game Commission, both at 1416 Ninth St, Sacramento, CA 95814; and Governor Deukmejian, State Capitol, Sacramento, CA 95814. If interested in helping or attending demonstrations, write to Earth First! Santa Cruz, Box 344, Santa Cruz, CA 95061, or call Karen at 408-335-7768. We can always use your greasy dollars for demonstration expenses and educational efforts – we currently are educating students at local high schools and colleges with guerrilla theater.

Karen DeBraal is the California Earth First! lion campaign coordinator and EF! Santa Cruz contact.

Return of the GO Road?

The Forest Service still wants to build the G-O Road across the roadless Southern Siskiyous. On December 19, the Forest Service appealed to the Supreme Court to reverse a July 1986, decision by the Ninth Circuit Court of Appeals which concluded that completion of the G-O Road would seriously burden the Native American use of the Siskiyou high country; and that the FS could not demonstrate a compelling, overriding government interest to build the road. Members of Siskiyou Earth First! have been fighting this pork barrel desecration of sacred lands for over 15 years. Of all the thousands of proposed Forest Service roads, this is one of the worst.

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Write regarding the need for legislation to stop the G-O Road to: Sen. Dale Bumpers, US Senate, Wash., DC 20510; and Rep. Sidney Yates, House Office Bldg., Wash., DC 20515.

No Cows on Mt. Diablo!

by The Green Panther

California's Mt. Diablo State Park (east of the Bay Area) may soon be rid of cattle, provided that the public supports the State Parks and Recreation proposal that would "severely restrict" grazing on this public park. Of course, the two ranchers who currently lease the property are sniveling about the loss of their traditional livelihood, and have received media exposure geared to create public sympathy for them.

Among the blatant lies bandied about by the ranchers were the infamous "cattle help reduce fire hazards," the brand new "native grasses won't come back," and the pathetic, hoary old "many people view pastures as natural scenery." I shouldn't even dignify such verbal crap with opposing arguments, but will for the hell of it.

First, California's native grasses are mainly bunch and cord grass, which are perennials, and stay green all year (at least in some areas). Fire hazards are slim, as green grass doesn't burn well. Second, native grasses will return in the absence of livestock. In another park near Mt. Diablo, certain areas have been fenced off from cattle, and native grasses have returned. Lastly, anyone who considers cattle, pastures and all the trappings associated with them to be natural scenery is probably suffering from a severe mental illness, or is simply ignorant.

Winning this one small battle would mean a lot to any of us who have spent the night clipping fences, or lugging heavy salt blocks, or shooting cows with bow & arrows. We must show that we support the Parks & Rec. proposal. Write to the Parks & Rec. Dept. and say that you support the proposal to remove the cattle on Mt. Diablo, and that cattle should also be removed from all other parks. Send letters to: Gary Fregien, State Parks & Recreation, Resource Protection Division, POB 942896, Sacramento, CA 94296-0001; and Mt. Diablo State Park Planning team, CA Dept. of Parks & Rec., POB 942896, Sacramento, CA 94296-0001.

Earth First! in . . . Los Angeles?

by Peter Bralver

At the time of the Rendezvous in July, a couple of us EF!ers from Los Angeles decided to throw a couple of fire-ripening seeds into the dawn, so as to let an LA Earth First! group sprout. Since July, we have joined in the International Rainforest Day of Protest, participated in two Free the Condor demonstrations at the LA Zoo, and coordinated a protest against renewal of trophy hunting of the California Cougar preceding a Fish & Game Commission public meeting in Long Beach. On January 28, we held our first tribal meeting, with almost 20 EF!ers present, where we developed an agenda. Many friends from the Green Party have joined EF!

Los Angeles is a challenge to Earth First!. It is a monstrous golgotha that has disrupted ocean, desert and mountain ecosystems. The LA area has been degraded by so many onslaughts in the past 25 years that the deer herds have diminished, urban Coyotes have been forced to eat garbage, the canyons have been staked out with roads and are now staked out for condominiums, stands of magnificent oaks have been torn from their grasslands, chaparral has been overlain with asphalt, and condors no longer fly into Simi Valley.

Against this suburban and industrial background punctuated by clusters of high-rises there continues a struggle to revivify the environs of one of the most massive and decadent technological centers in the world. Here the problems of leaking toxic landfills, polluted air and bays, industrial and military eco-exploitation, and Hollywood culture, have created a situation like nowhere else. For a deep ecological activist the main reason to live in LA now is to try to stop and dismantle the city and almost all it stands for. Yet, only a few miles along the hillside from the reputed busiest intersection in the world, one might find Mountain Lion tracks next to those of Bobcat and deer.

Our fight here is directly against megabuck and military manufacturers, and corrupt ruling educational edifices which have joined with the opinion-making moguls in their perverse messages celebrating the rape of Earth. Your dollars for LAEF! will go to fight for wilderness right in enemy country. Support the angry rocks of Topanga Canyon! Support Los Angeles Earth First!

Peter Bralver is our LA contact.

Los Angeles Earth First! and friends demonstrate for the freedom of the Condor. Photo by David Cross.

LA Incinerator Incites EF!

by Jeremy Lawrence and Peter Bralver

The city of Los Angeles plans to build a trash incinerator plant called the Los Angeles City Energy Recovery Plant (LANCER) at 41st and Alameda Streets. This is the first of 27 trash-to-energy burners slated for Los Angeles County. Projected impacts include consumption of millions of gallons of water to operate the plant; the release of multiple cancer-causing substances including dioxins, vinyl chloride, mercury, arsenic, furans, and sulphur dioxide, pouring into the Los Angeles Basin and the wilds of the surrounding mountains; and a huge increase in air pollution in the Basin. Many previous studies have linked air pollution to serious damage to trees on the mountainsides, including Basinside slopes in the Angeles National Forest. LANCER is expected to emit upwards of 5.5 tons of pollutants per day. A number of these pollutants, such dioxin, are unregulated in California. Unfortunately, if the city chokes itself to death it will take a lot of forests and some environmentalists with it.

L.A. Earth First!, newly formed, took on LANCER. We have made a sizeable stink over this newest corporate genocide plan. Under the project, Ogden Martin, an out-of-state company which had commercial ties to South Africa, plans to build their "safe, clean" burner/generator in an area with a large black population — in South Central L.A. with its 46% poverty level.

Fortunately, some people noticed the corporate scum bags and formed Concerned Citizens of South Central L.A., which we strengthened with our new band. Angry citizens and environmentalists confronted the executive polluters in a February 12 city forum. Outside, EF! and Greenpeace countered lies by executives that dioxins were not ingredients in Agent Orange, infamous from Viet Nam, and that eating 4 tablespoons of peanut butter was about equivalent in toxicity to breathing air for 70 years from the greatest impact point of LANCER. The demonstration ended with a picket and distribution of EF! literature to exiting citizens.

Our second action against LANCER was on February 24, and arose thanks to secret information, leaked to our allied group of Concerned Citizens, about the day's itinerary of L.A.'s mayor, Tom Bradley. This agenda kept us accidentally hot on the trail of this speaking gadabout. We confronted Bradley while he had a media lunch at McDonald's. Although his frown showed him greatly displeased, the TV cameras soon became more interested in our arguments with police as we braved the rain with our banners and traded our chants of "No compromise in defense of Mother Earth" with the locals' "Burn South Africa, not South Central L.A."

At the next stop along the baloney trail, three EF!ers surrounded a YMYWCA, which the mayor unsuccessfully tried to escape by a backdoor. The day's chase ended in front of a radio station where the mayor spoke inside and we were subjected to empty arrest threats. The mayor's aide-in-chief tried to diffuse our anger, claiming that the mayor had not yet decided on this project. Our anger was not diffused.

On March 3, L.A.EF! held its latest protest against killer air. EF! joined over 100 demonstrators of many causes against Governor Deukmejian during a press conference in his L.A. offices. Unbelievably, "Duke" had cut the California list of toxic substances from about 250 to a criminally profitable 29. EF!ers assisted in holding a large Greenpeace banner condemning Chevron, major polluter. This banner blocked crosswalk access at an intersection, yet police made no attempt to move it until long after the crowd had gone. The large number of media representatives present interviewed several EF!ers. As groups picked up each others' chants, so did often our refrain turn up in the voices of many new friends: "No compromise in defense of Mother Earth!"

Sierra Powerline

by Bromo Bison

A 115-mile powerline through the Sierra Nevada, to link California's Sacramento Municipal Utilities District (SMUD) and Nevada's Sierra Pacific Power Company, is being planned. The utilities claim that this SMUD-Sierra Intertie would allow them to sell surplus power to each other for less than it could cost to build new power plants. Although alternative power sources are available in both states, the Intertie is being sought to save ratepayers a few pennies per month.

In an attempt to gain public support for the project, SMUD accepted comments from all landowners along several alternative routes. A final route has not yet been released for the Intertie, but the NIMB Syndrome (Not In My Backyard) has pushed the "preferred" route away from developed corridors and into wild areas. This route will pass through wildlands north of Donner Summit and through the Castle Peak area, popular among backcountry skiers, wildlife, and big firs. (SMUD has not yet solicited comments from these groups.)

SMUD is a public utility under California law, which allows it to write and approve its own Environmental Impact Report, and which exempts it from scrutiny by the environmentally conscious California Public Utilities Commission (PUC). This gives SMUD the sole authority to overturn local decisions to deny right-of-way for the Intertie. Sierra Pacific is an investor-owned utility which serves a small number of California residents, therefore its California operations are regulated by the PUC. Sierra Pacific plans to seek an exemption from PUC jurisdiction because only about 39,000 of its 200,000 customers are in California. In terms of numbers Sierra Pacific qualifies for the exemption, but because of the controversy surrounding the Intertie, the PUC could decide an exemption is not in the public interest. Public comments are critical to this decision.

The Nevada Public Service Commission recently threw a monkeywrench into SMUD's plan by ordering Sierra Pacific to study alternatives before proceeding with the Intertie. SMUD planners see this as only a temporary delay. Nevada has a law requiring least-cost energy, which means that of all the alternatives, the one which costs ratepayers the least will be selected.

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Write to Stan Huwitt, President, California Public Utilities Commission, 505 Van Ness Ave., S.F., CA 94102. Tell him that you oppose the SMUD-Sierra Intertie, and that the PUC should assume jurisdiction over the project (hold public hearings, etc.). Tell him that in particular you oppose any powerline that does not stick to presently developed corridors and/or that invades the Castle Peak area. Also write to Scott M. Kraigie, Chairman, Nevada Public Service Commission, 505 E King St., Carson City, NV 89710. Tell him that you oppose the Intertie and that planners can count on opponents to raise its construction costs by means of blockades and other acts of civil disobedience.

Livermore Lab EIS

The Lawrence Livermore National Laboratory is one of two places in the US where nuclear weapons research is conducted. The Dept. of Energy pays the University of California to use their name to legitimize weapons research.

On December 22, 1986, UC released its "Draft Environmental Impact Report for the University of California Contract with the Department of Energy for Operation and Management of Lawrence Livermore National Laboratory." This Draft EIR calls the lab's environmental impact "minimal" and its social impact "primarily positive."

Anyone interested in preventing nuclear war should immediately write to: President, U of C, 714 University Hall, Berkeley, CA 94720. Tell him: 1) that your comments are for the formal record for LLNL DEIR; 2) that it is despicable that the U of C prostitutes its name for nuclear weapons research; and 3) that the DEIR's worst-case analysis should include environmental impacts which could result from sabotage at LLNL, and the consequences to the environment of the eventual use and/or disposal of the weapons designed there (nuclear winter, etc.). Send a similar letter to: Dr. David Layton L453, LLNL, POB 5507, Livermore, CA 94550. A group in California is poised to file a lawsuit, and needs letters to strengthen their case.

CORRECTION

The very fine photograph of the Sinkyone on page 4 of the Brigid issue was by Sam Camp and not by David Cross as credited. Our apologies to Sam who has been one of the leading defenders of California's Lost Coast.

Barbecued BARBEE

1 Yellowstone Park superintendent
3 or more IGBC bureaufats
4000 lbs. bogus EISs
salt
fish, white bark pine nuts, other favorite Griz foods
rotten tomato sauce

Beat and whip first 3 ingredients thoroughly. Add salt liberally to wounds. Boil in oil, then rake over coals. Add remaining ingredients, cook, and serve in "bear proof" dumpsters in Grant Village or Fishing Bridge.

—from the kitchen of Eric Holle

by Tom Stoddard

The same people who brought you
the sale of indulgences,
terrorism in Northern Ireland,
two thousand years of shackled minds,
the ravages of the Thirty Years War,
and four hundred years of torture and
burning by the Inquisition,
now bring you destruction of your
personal liberties,
the burning and bombing of birth
control centers,
disinformation on the population crises,
exploding birth rates by the ignorant
and superstitious,
a world gripped in famine and mass
starvation,
SUPPORT THEM, OR ELSE!

The French Nuclear Olympics

by M. Bird

The International Olympic Committee has handed activists an opportunity to reply to France for the sinking of the Rainbow Warrior. It has chosen to site the winter Olympic games of 1992 in the French Alps, just 35 miles from the 1200 megawatt (MW) Superphenix, the world's largest breeder reactor.

To refresh our memories before refreshing those of Olympic Committee members, the research nuclear reactor at the University of California-LA was closed permanently in June 1984, shortly before the Los Angeles Olympics, in part because of fears of nuclear terrorism. The possibility of an attack must be taken even more seriously for France in 1992 that it was for the US in 1984, given the history of terrorism in France and the increasing likelihood that terrorists will take the nuclear path. Even should there not be a terrorist conspiracy, moreover, the Superphenix will be a dangerous neighbor for the games. The breeder, unlike a light water reactor, can explode like a bomb; or it can catch fire.

The plant contains 5 tons of plutonium, 5000 tons of liquid sodium coolant, and steam. Sodium explodes in contact with water and burns in contact with air; the French are still trying to learn how to put out large sodium fires. A leak in a steam generator could cause a fire that would release radioactive sodium and plutonium over a wide area. The breeder is between Lyon, Grenoble, and Geneva and near northern Italy and southern West Germany. According to a study by the British National Radiological Protection Board, release of 10% of the core of a 1300 MW breeder in an area with a similar population density (not counting, of course, Olympic visitors; and ignoring, of course, animals and plants) would cause 6000 immediate deaths and 60,000 delayed deaths from cancer.

Those dead or weakened after a terrorist attack or an accident would be victims not only of the French energy program but also of its defense program. The electricity from the Superphenix, which first operated at full power last December, is not needed. France is overbuilding nuclear plants and by 1990 will have an over-capacity equivalent to the electricity from 12 reactors. What the nation "needs" from the breeder is plutonium.

The Superphenix theoretically will produce 330 kilograms a year of weapons grade plutonium in its blanket, enough for 60 bombs at 5 kilograms each. The French government has never admitted that it will militarize the Superphenix, but neither has it denied that it will do so; and it is in the process of modernizing its nuclear forces. Statements of individual officials indicate that the military will obtain its fissile material at the cost of electricity consumers, among them the Olympic Committee.

The breeder has already claimed at least one victim, a teacher, killed by a police-fired percussion grenade during a 1977 demonstration at Malville against the plant's construction. Because of the link of the Superphenix with the French weapons program, his death foreshadowed that of the Portuguese photographer killed aboard the Rainbow Warrior in 1985, as Greenpeace prepared to sail to protest French nuclear testing.

The brutal repression of the 1977 Malville demonstration started a decline in the French anti-nuclear movement, which is only now, in the wake of Chernobyl, beginning to rebuild. Perhaps the International Olympic Committee did the movement a favor in choosing Albertville for the games. Moving the games or shutting down the reactor while they are going on would call the attention of the international community, and most importantly of the French public, to the danger of the breeder.

Letters asking that, due to the dangers posed by the Superphenix breeder reactor, the site of the games be changed should be sent to: Mme Francoise Zweifel, General Secretary, International Olympic Committee, Chateau de Vidy, CH-1007 Lausanne, Switzerland; with a copy to: General George Miller, Secretary General, US Olympic Committee, 1750 E Boulder St., CO Springs, CO 80909; and Agence Nationale pour l'Information Touristique, 8, ave. de l'Opera, 75001, Paris, France; and French Tourist Office, 610 Fifth Ave., NY, NY 10020. If you can afford the time and postage, also send letters of support to French activists through the ecological periodical, Silence/Superpholix, 4, rue Bodin, 69001 Lyon, France — and help spread the word among US Olympics enthusiasts.

M. Bird is a anti-nuclear researcher and writer. She specializes in French nuclear issues.

Take This Plant and PHUKET!

Early on June 23, Thailand's Industry Minister Dr. Chirayu Isarangkun na Ayutthaya flew to scenic Phuket Island in southern Thailand. He was to attend a 9 AM hearing into a soon to be opened plant for processing tantalum, a metal found in local tin bearing deposits.

Chirayu didn't make it. A large crowd of protesters greeted him at the airport. An even larger assembly awaited him at his next stop, the monument to Phuket heroines Thao Thep Kasattri and Thao Sri Sunthorn, who defended the island against invading Burmese.

When he got to city hall for the meeting, a mass protest there persuaded him not to enter. He tried to change the venue to the Merlin Hotel.

By Mid-afternoon, the minister had beaten a hasty retreat to neighbouring Phang-nga Province, the tantalum factory was ablaze, the Merlin Hotel had been attacked and set alight and several cars and motorcycles had been destroyed. By evening, 35 people were arrested and a state of emergency was clamped on the island.

The previous day, environmentalists and community leaders campaigning against the tantalum plant planned a demonstration to convince a government fact-finding team of the prevailing sentiment against the project when the panel led by Minister Chirayu flew in the next day. The demonstrators, comprising 18 anti-tantalum groups, were to demand the removal of the tantalum.

Thailand Tantalum Industry Co Ltd started the plant project in 1982. The biggest shareholder (45%) is the Phuket based S.A. Minerals Co. of the Yeap family. International Finance Corp., a World Bank investment branch, owns 12.4%; 3 Thai banks hold 14%; three Thai families, 15%; and Industrial Finance Corp. of Thailand, 5%. The rest is in the hands of small shareholders, reportedly including some Phuket government officials.

Thailand's Board of Investment gave the company an exemption from import tariffs on machinery and a 5-year tax holiday once production starts. Although the price of tantalum has dropped sharply, the project went ahead.

The metal is found more abundantly — and is of better quality — in the kind of tin slag produced in Thailand than elsewhere in the region. Among other things, it is used in electronic components and surgical implants. The local population feared the prospect of an industrial disaster like Bhopal or Chernobyl. According to some reports, videos suggesting such scenarios had been circulating in Phuket town.

The 2 billion bhat tantalum factory in Phuket, a Thai-Malaysian joint venture, was reduced to ashes after protesters attacked the plant with stones and set it on fire with gasoline.

The motives were confusing. Some press reports indicated that the mob turned wild and took the law into their own hands after Minister Chirayu failed to come before a scheduled hearing at the Phuket Community Hall. Attacking the plant, it was said, was not in the minds of the protesters until they were enraged by the absence of Chirayu at the public hearing after hours of waiting.

Other indications, however, pointed to a preconceived and well organised move that would have taken place even if the industry minister had shown.

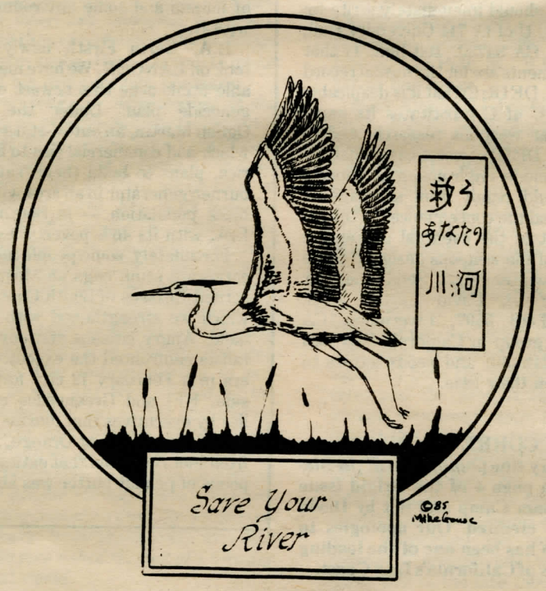
Bangladesh Forest & Tribals Under Siege

The following is from an appeal sent by The Buddhist Peace Fellowship, Sarvodaya Group, POB 319, Cabin John, Maryland 20818.

For the past 15 years, since Bangladesh gained independence from Pakistan, the tribal people of that nation's Chittagong Hill Tracts have been under brutal pressure to give up the land they have occupied for centuries and flee into India and Burma. As many as 200,000 of the tribals have been killed by the Bangladesh army or by new Bengali Moslem settlers.

The Hill Tract peoples are made up of 13 tribes of Sino-Tibetan-Burman origin and are either Buddhist, Hindu, Animist or Christian in religion and culture. Today 500,000 tribals survive in a region of 5000 square miles of high forested ridges and narrow valleys, which they now share with 500,000 new settlers. The military dictatorship of Bangladesh has sealed off the Chittagong area and declared it a military zone. Meanwhile, the Asian Development Bank finances projects in the Hill Tracts which destroy ecosystems and tribal peoples for the benefit of new Bengali settlers and industry.

Letters calling for the preservation of Hill Tract lands and an end to the abuse of these tribals are needed. Send to: General H.M. Ershad, President of the Republic of Bangladesh, Banga Bhawan, Dacca, Bangladesh; and Asian Development Bank, Roxas Boulevard, Manila, Philippines.



Narmada Dam Threatens Indian Tribals

by Tom Howard

*Editor's note: The following article is reprinted from one of the most informative, and thus oft depressing, environmental periodicals in the world — **International Dams Newsletter.** To subscribe, send $15 to: International Dams Newsletter, Fort Mason Center, Bldg.C, S.F., CA 94123, USA.*

Popular opposition to the multi-dam Narmada project in India continues to grow. On September 21, 1986, 4000 tribals from the area to be submerged by the proposed Bodhghat dam held a demonstration at the village of Badsur, Madhya Pradesh.

The demonstrators sent a letter to Prime Minister Rajiv Gandhi to convey their opposition to the project, which would mean the submergence of 42 villages, agricultural land, wildlife and an extremely rich flora including dense sal forests and rare medicinal plants. They argue that there are no ways to provide alternatives for what would be lost: the ecological equilibrium of the entire area would be destroyed once and for all. They went on to say that this dam would be constructed only over their bodies. The letter bears the signatures or thumbprints of 105 village leaders.

Organizers accused the Madhya Pradesh Electricity Board of trying to head off the demonstration in every possible way, including seizing boats on the Indravati River to keep people from getting there. In addition, they said the Board had spent large sums of public money to send delegations of officials, contractors, and middle-men to lobby the chief minister of the state in favor of the project, without including a single village resident.

There seem to be good reasons for such concern on the part of the Board. At the related Narmada Sagar project, continued protests over the area to be flooded and the number of people to be relocated have forced delays in construction, and recently there has been talk of lowering the planned height of the dam from 93 to 86 meters.

An additional note from **IDN:**

In related developments, a study based on satellite imagery has revealed rapid forest destruction in Madhya Pradesh between 1975 and 1982, and predicts total destruction in the next 10-15 years if present trends continue.

China Nukes

by APPEN

Sahabat Alam Malaysia (SAM) and members of Asia-Pacific People's Environment Network (APPEN) together with the Joint Conference for Shelving Daya Bay Nuclear Plant and Hong Kong Friends of the Earth call upon China to abandon the construction of the 1800-megawatt pressurised-water nuclear reactor power plant at Daya Bay in China, 50 kilometers from Hong Kong.

China's biggest foreign contract, to

buy its second nuclear power station, has put Beijing firmly on the nuclear road. It has signed contracts with Frematome from France and GEC from England for a US$2.5 billion nuclear plant. The Daya Bay nuclear plant is China's largest foreign joint venture in which construction and operation costs are to be financed with foreign exchange. The Guangdong Nuclear Power Joint Venture Co. is owned 75% by the Guangdong Nuclear Investment Co., and 25% by Hong Kong Nuclear Investment Co. (an affiliate of China Light and Power) who will take 70% of the electricity output. The Hong Kong government has backed a US$77 million loan for the project.

The project is divided into 4 stages. The first was site selection and the second is site development, which is under way, with the actual building of the power station the next stage. Frematome is to provide two 900-MW pressurised-water reactors (PWRs) valued at US$295 million and GEC is to provide the turbines worth US$295 million. Production of the PWRs by Frematome will be under license by Westinghouse of the US. This PWR is the same type of reactor involved in the near-meltdown at the Three Mile Island nuclear plant in Pennsylvania.

The failure of the Government of Hong Kong to disclose the results of feasibility studies have brought down a veil of suspicion. In the wake of the Chernobyl disaster, 117 labour, youth, and social welfare organisations and other groups have joined the anti-nuclear movement in Hong Kong and a major petition campaign has collected 1 million signatures.

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Send letters and cables of protest to: Mr. Deng Xiaoping, Vice Chairman, Beijing, Peoples Republic of China. Send copies of letters to APPEN and to newspapers in China and Hong Kong, including: Editor, Renmin Ribao, 2 Jintai Xi Lu, 3838 Beijing, China; Editor, South China Morning Post, Tong Chong St., Hong Kong.

APPEN is an Asian-Pacific network coordinated by Sahabat Alam Malaysia (Friends of the Earth Malaysia) that links member organisations in the region. The above article is from an APPEN Action Alert. The following article is from their journal, ***Asian-Pacific Environment****. To subscribe for 2 years, send $20 (surface) or $24 (air) to APPEN, c/o Sahabat Alam Malaysia, 37 Lorong Birch, 10250 Penang, West Malaysia. From the same address, you can subscribe to* ***Suara Sam****, the excellent journal of SAM.*

Whooper Stopper Month: Demonstrations Set

by Dev Weiss

Due to a growing concern about tropical rainforest destruction and Burger King's role [and roll] in it, Earth First! will accelerate its international rainforest campaign this spring. We are declaring May to be Whopper Stopper month. Actions will begin in Cleveland, Ohio, after the Midwest Tropical Rainforest Conference (April 24-26).

After 3 years of protests, Burger King still uses rainforest beef and shows no signs of stopping. BK has gone so far as to say that there is not widespread rainforest destruction and that Costa Rica (where they buy their beef) has a strict land use policy.

By focusing attention on Burger King, we hope to expose the industry-wide practice of importing low quality beef from Central America. Importation of this beef for fast-foods is the major cause of the conversion of tropical rainforests into cow pasture. This destructive practice displaces aboriginal peoples, disrupts local economies and causes irreparable damage to diverse ecosystems. Twenty percent of hamburgers sold in the US are made from rainforest beef. How much is BK responsible for? We have a right to know!

Actions are being organized now. Contact your local EF! chapter to get involved. For further information, contact Karen Pickett from Bay Area EF! or Ohio EF! at POB 331, Novelty, OH 44072. Karen can provide free background fact sheets.

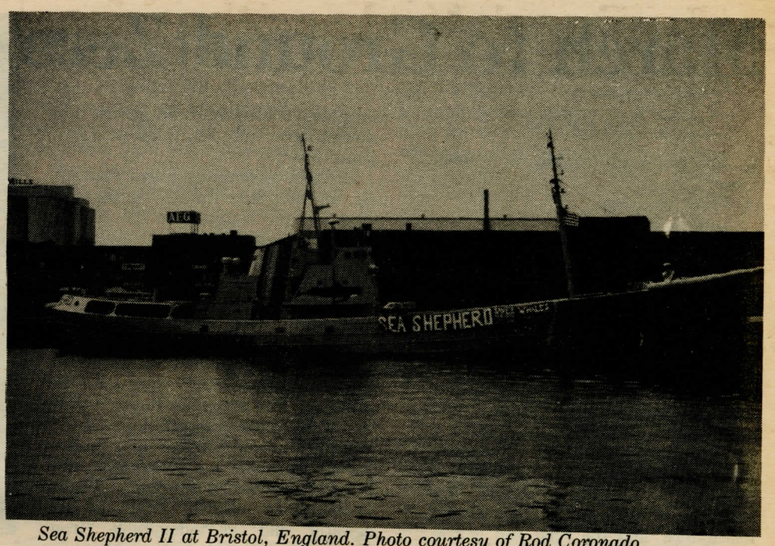
Iceland Update

The two whaling ships sunk by Davith the Breton and Ronard the Berserker have been raised but not yet fully repaired. The operation to date has cost over $1,000,000 . The insurance coverage on the ships paid, but the premiums to the whaling company have sky-rocketed. The processing plant has not yet been fully repaired.

Documentation of evidence of illegal takes on whales was removed from the lab at the whaling station and is in the hands of the Sea Shepherd Conservation Society. This evidence will be presented to the infractions committee of the International Whaling Commission when it meets again in June 1987 at Bournemouth, England.

In Iceland, public opinion is turning against the whaling company for bringing such bad publicity to their country. The initial anger at Sea Shepherd Society has transformed into wide ranging anti-whaling sentiment in Iceland. The Icelanders recognize that whaling is responsible for the international embarrassment of being caught with their pants down engaged in the illegal act of whaling.

To date, Iceland has not filed for extradition of Rod Coronado and David Howitt nor have they issued a warrant for Paul Watson. The conflict is expected to resume on the floor at the IWC meeting this year as Iceland has threatened to walk out of the meetings if the Sea Shepherd Society attends.



Sea Shepherd II at Bristol, England. Photo courtesy of Rod Coronado.

DRIFTNET UPDATE

by Paul Watson

The Sea Shepherd will depart from England in April bound for Norfolk, Virginia, the first stop on a voyage via Panama to Los Angeles, San Francisco, Seattle, Sitka and then on to the outer fringes of the Aleutian Islands to confront the driftnet fleets of Japan, Taiwan and South Korea.

Applications are still being accepted for participation on the voyage from Seattle onward. The cost is $2000 plus your own outfitting for a month of high adventure and the chance to involve yourself in high seas monkey-wrenching. Send applications to Sea Shepherd, c/o Scott Trimingham, POB 7000-S, Redondo Beach, CA 90277. We could also use volunteers to help in Norfolk, the LA area, the Bay area, Seattle and Sitka.

Please send contributions to help with fuel and supplies to the above address. It costs $29 an hour to fuel the ship. If each reader could sponsor an hour or even a half hour, hell, we'll accept a quarter of an hour, it would surely help speed the Sea Shepherd on her way to a date with destiny and hopefully the demise of the driftnet fishery of the North Pacific. Remember, the lives of nearly 200,000 marine mammals and over a million sea birds are at stake. To save them, we need a united effort and all the support we can get.

Penan Defend Sarawak

The following is drawn from a message of the Penan People of the Tutoh and Limbang Rivers region to the people of Sarawak, Malaysia, and the world.

The Penan People are an aboriginal group in the northeastern part of Sarawak [the Malaysian portion of Borneo]. Originally nomadic, some have already settled as a result of government incentives and pressure from massive logging activities in their traditional hunting grounds.

Three principal companies have been disturbing the jungle of the Sungai Tutoh and Sungai Limbang region, the ancestral home of the Penan. Samling Company operates in the Tutoh River region, Limbang Trading operates in the Limbang River region, and the Wong Tung Kuang Company operates between the 2 rivers. Roads are being constructed and timber removed without the consent of the majority of the Penan People. Compensation is nonexistent or far from adequate while handouts to influential individuals are intended to prevent dissent.

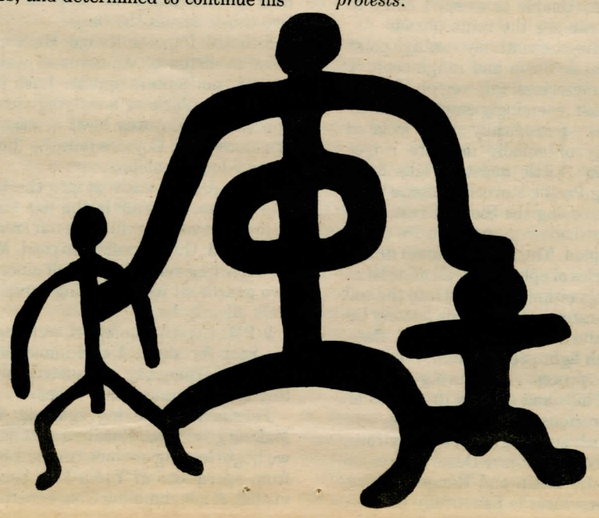
All efforts of the Penan to have the Tutoh & Limbang Rivers region gazetted as a Communal Forest Reserve have failed. Petitions to the government were left unanswered. Bruno Manser, the Swiss researcher living with the Penan, has publicized the situation of the Penan, and has for two years been trying to improve it. He is disappointed with the unjust attitude of official bodies, and determined to continue his work [despite continued attempts by Malaysian authorities to arrest him].

Representatives of Penan communities issued a declaration calling for a halt of all logging in the Tutoh and Limbang Rivers region. The communities have decided to blockade all logging activities on their tribal lands. The blockade will commence on 16 February, 1987, and will continue for as long as necessary. The two main blockade sites are the Long Napir site — on the Madamit to WTX logging camp road, and the Kamp Layun site — near the Sungai Layun bridge. Men as well as women and children will take part.

Persons concerned with the forest and the Penan are needed to publicize and join the blockade. Contributions are also needed. For more information, and to contribute, contact: Rainforest Information Centre, POB 368, Lismore, NSW 2480 Australia.

Letters in opposition to logging in the Tutoh-Limbang region, and in favor of preserving the region for wildlife and the Penan, should be sent to: YAB Datuk Seri Dr Mahathir bin Mohammed, Prime Minister of Malaysia, Prime Minister's Dept., KUALA LUMPUR.

*ed. note: As we were finishing this issue, we received a news clipping from the Rainforest Information Centre stating the following (*The Northern Star, *3-2-87): "Australian botanist Peter Faigl has been expelled from the east Malaysian state of Sarawak for leading anti-logging protests."*



Chicle Cripples

By Wayne T. Williams

In the jungles of Guatelmala, the chicle tree grows wild, and is our primary source of chewing gum in America. Numerous attempts to cultivate this rainforest tree have failed. The only way to harvest the sap (chicle) is to sacrifice the tree. The men who collect the sticky sap are called "Chicleros," and they gather the chicle, forming it into large balls that are then carried to nearby rivers to be boated down the meandering jungle watercourses of the Peten and Yucatan Peninsulas to processing centers.

The Chicleros search the jungle for chicle trees in what is one of the harshest environments on Earth. The swamplands and rainforests receive more than 300 inches of rainfall each year, and are filled with malaria mosquitos, poisonous snakes, a myriad of internal parasites and fungal skin pathogens. The most feared danger is a "Mosca" or fly that appears to have a certain appetite for Chicleros. This fly lays its eggs on the skin of the Chicleros, and when the larvae hatch after a few minutes, they burrow beneath the skin and muscles, where they feast on cartilage. After a few seasons of work, the Chicleros inevitably contact "La Mosca," and gradually the men lose their ears and noses, becoming crippled in a way that is so characteristic that everyone knows who is a Chiclero as plainly as everyone knows who is a leper.

There is a high price to pay for Double Bubble chewing gum. Because the chicle tree can only grow in virgin rainforest, cannot be cultivated, and must be destroyed at harvest, several countries in Central America now realize that this resource will soon be extinct or unexploitable commercially. Lately there have appeared on the market several new kinds of chewing gum that do not have the chewability of those favorite brands containing real chicle.

So we learn that even the seemingly innocuous American habit of chewing gum has adverse environmental effects.

Wayne T. Williams, PhD, is a botanist and environmental activist.

March to Ground Zero

Photo by Mike Jakubal.

by Mike Jakubal

Q: How can you tell when the DOE is lying?
A: Their lips move.
—Nagasaki, 1987

February 8: Hurricane Hot Springs (that's "Herrikin" if you live in southern Utah). It's been said that the best way to recover from one action is to plan the next. Tomorrow we'll begin reconnaissance for direct actions against Energy Fuels Nuclear and the uranium mines on the Grand Canyon's North Rim that represent the initial phase in the deadly nuclear cycle. For now, however, we're content to soak in the hot mineral pools and rest our aches and pains — leftovers of our last adventure. My thoughts drift back to the desert, helicopters, and the final end of the atomic cycle.

January 26, 7:45 AM: "That's the most desert camo I've seen in a long time," remarked the cop after seeing our brown camouflage pack-covers bulging from the trunk of David's Buick and then peering in at the six of us in matching camo outfits. Then suspiciously, "Where y'all headed?"

"Ely," David coolly replies, "Out to Ruby Valley."

"What ya doin' up there?"

"Wildlife photography . . . on the Refuge there."

The cop is apparently satisfied with that response. He writes a warning ticket for our non-functional headlight and allows us on our way. Whew. . .

8:20 PM: Left, slosh, right, slosh , left . . . The five gallons of water we each carry in our over-loaded packs splash ryhthmically with our steps as the five of us plod across the desert under cover of dark. We make macabre jokes about radiation poisoning, then as the night wears on and we tire, we keep to our own thoughts. The sickly glow of Las Vegas, over 100 miles to the southeast, mars an otherwise flawless display of stars. A fine night to be trespassing . . . .

Jan 28, 6 AM: On schedule, two vehicles arrive at our rendezvous spot. We emerge from the brush, climb in and return to town. In the preceeding 36 hours we hiked across 13 miles of open desert to the foot of the Jumbled Hills where we stashed food and 25 gallons of water before retracing our steps. Beyond the stash, three of us made a 15-mile exploratory hike to plot the route ahead. Our path in the coming days will lead around the southern edge of the Jumbled Hills, across 10 miles of open Emigrant Basin, through the Papoose Range and around Papoose Lake and finally into the slanting, snow-covered mesas of the Half-pint Range. Beyond there, and as yet unseen, lies our final objective: "Area 10" of the vast basin known as "Yucca Flat" on the Nevada Nuclear Test Site. The next underground nuclear explosion, code named "Hazebrook," is scheduled for there eight days from now.

Hazebrook has special significance for the possibility of nuclear disarmament: if detonated it will provoke an end to the Soviets' 18-month self-imposed moratorium on nuclear testing. In this same period, through repeated extensions of the moratorium, the US has conducted 25 tests. With the highly charged climate surrounding nuclear testing, Hazebrook presents a political weak point and a perfect opportunity for direct action. Activist groups across the US are mobilizing; we are Greenpeace.

The Greenpeace strategy for this protest entails several actions at various locations, with our backcountry team being the cornerstone. We will attempt to invade (or reclaim?) the Test Site on foot, then occupy "ground zero" and delay the test for as long as possible. No news media are allowed on the Test Site, therefore photography at ground zero will be up to us. We have a plan: on the evening of the 3rd — one and a half days before the test — two activists will be photographed at GZ with a banner. The photographer and a distance runner will divide the film and begin the run/hike out, reaching the media by the day of the blast. Four others will wait until test day then use bicycle locks and chains to attach themselves to the fiber-optic cables running from the instrument trailers into the ground and down to the bomb. Risky, but we'll give it our best.

Brought together by Earth First!er/ Greenpeacer Mike Roselle, our team includes Karen Hanlon and Pia Mancia from Greenpeace's Pacific Southwest office in San Francisco; David Cross, an EF!er and professional photographer from Berkeley and (with Mike) veteran of an earlier Greenpeace Test Site invasion; and Kathy Hands and Dave "Luke" Lucas, EF!ers from Boulder. Also from the Bay Area are Dan Zbozien and Pete Abraham. Dan was on the Rainbow Warrior when it documented illegal Soviet whaling to feed Siberian mink farms. Pete, a canvasser for Greenpeace, will be our cross-country film runner. Roger Featherstone, Earth First! roving agitator, and the indomitable "Iron Maiden" will provide transportation in and out of the backcountry for us and other teams. Roger's amazing ability to drive cross-country at night, without headlights, will be invaluable here.

Jan 28, 1:30 PM: Back in town, we meet with other groups to coordinate strategy. Livermore Action Group from Berkeley has sent a backcountry affinity group. Rocky Mountain Peace Center in Boulder will send one or two teams. The motel room that has become the Greenpeace staging area is cluttered with radios, packs, radiation suits, maps and beer bottles from last night's planning session. The phone rings constantly. Next door a 15-foot banner is being lettered. Steve Rohl briefs us on what to expect at ground zero. His extensive knowledge of the Test Site is supplemented by a secretly obtained Department of Energy video of a previous test. We stare in awe as the lifeless voice counts down, ". . .4 . . .3 . . .2 . . .1 . . .Zero Time." With a force of 10 Gs, a huge expanse of desert is violently thrust several feet into the air then settles amidst dust clouds while shock waves visibly ripple through the land. Like a recurring nightmare, the scene repeats itself over and over on the screen. Our plan, previously so abstract and general, now becomes specific and deeply personal. This action is suddenly real, and fear creeps in as I try to imagine standing on the place we've just seen on TV . . . .

Nuclear weapons are not the greatest threat to Earth — but potentially the most acute. Tropical/temperate deforestation, ozone destruction, acid rain, toxic dumping . . . all will prove as devastating to natural diversity in the long run as nuclear war could be tomorrow. However, the continued testing and, hence, more and nastier weapons, is not simply a "disarmament" issue but a reflection of the larger worldview held by industrial society. It seems appropriate, then, that the testing takes place near Las Vegas — the epitome of waste, greed and empty, distracted consumerism that scorns living Nature and authentic experience for power, spectacular diversions and technological control.

Jan 31: As the Moon's thin crescent is hidden by the upturning Earth, we key our direction of travel off Jupiter instead, and later, Mars. Venus' rise near the eastern horizon signals morning's approach. At the south edge of the Jumbled Hills — already 20 miles into occupied territory — we seek cover at first light. Unable to sleep, I climb to where I can see the route ahead.

Spreading beneath my vantage point is the classic basin and range country that characterizes this region. It is a land of vast, seemingly empty plains interrupted periodically by isolated groupings of equally desolate ridges and peaks. Little moisture falls here. Incoming Pacific storms dissipate their energy crossing the Sierra Crest, leaving a rainshadow over the entire Great Basin region. The meager runoff drains into a series of ephemeral, alkaline lakes where it is either absorbed into the soil or evaporates in the dry air leaving behind white, mineral-rich "salt" flats. With such light precipitation, erosion is a slow process, producing smooth rounded hills and shallow drainages offering precious few hiding places.

For such seemingly hostile environs, this part of the Mojave Desert bioregion (within the Basin and Range physiographic province) is beautifully diverse. We see few animals; but each morning, tracks in the sandy washes testify to their activity there. We can name a dozen plants and there are twice that many we don't know. To cope with freezing temperatures and long dry spells, plants here space themselves wide and evenly and, except for the overgrown yuccas known as Joshua Trees, maintain low compact structures. The stringent demands of existence allow for little embellishment.

As life here has adapted to survive, we in turn arrange our activities to fit the imperatives of travel in this militarized desert. In addition to the usual rigors of the desert, we face the government's full array of security paraphernalia: infrared and starlight scopes, motion detection sensors, helicopters. The open terrain, with only the scant cover of low shrubs, generally precludes day travel. Thus, we move by darkness and navigate by the stars. For daylight cover we rely on nature's oldest trick — camouflage. From head to foot we're dressed in mottled tan and brown with matching pack-covers, and elastic stretch camo face masks. The fact that our clothing is identical to that worn by the military here, that we look — however rag-tag — like soldiers is not lost to us. I think about the prospect of meeting DOE's armed security troops — who, DOE has threatened, have shoot-to-kill orders for suspected "terrorists" — dressed in military clothing . . .

Bob Marshall once called this area the finest example of a desert wilderness and proposed a huge preserve here. Like the *war-time* destruction of other lands abroad, this desert is being systematically ravaged by the military's *"peacetime"* activities. Shell casings litter the ground and fighter planes scream constantly overhead. Large areas are destroyed regularly by off-road maneuvers and bombing practice. Within the US, all acknowledged American nuclear bomb tests, and also those of the British, occur at the the Nevada Test Site. The hundreds of above- and below-ground nuclear tests have left Yucca Flat irradiated, scarred, and burnt. The map shows craters, blast centers, nuclear waste dumps, bunkers, trenches, ruins: all a legacy of a dying culture's mad race to nowhere . . . .

Dusk: We move across Emigrant Basin. Several miles to the north we see the eerie glow of "Area 51," the extremely secret Stealth Fighter base near Groom Lake. We stop for sleep two-thirds across the basin.

8:45 AM: Papoose Range. Helicopter noise in distance. We cover as well as we can; no 'copters appear. Each time a military vehicle or low-flying aircraft approaches, Coyotes howl a warning. It's no wonder; Coyotes must be fun for trigger-happy soldiers.

Dark: A road leads us into the Half-pint Range. We walk in the tire tracks so the next vehicle will erase our tracks.

7:30 PM: Guard station on road. Must be expecting vehicular assault since the two guards sit inside playing cards. We walk silently by.

9 PM: Continuous effort wearing on us. Stop for sleep. I curl immediately into my sleeping bag, exhausted, forgetting to even remove my shoes.

February 2: Moving again at 4:30. Making good time. Roadbed softens and we begin leaving obvious tracks. Lights from operations of Yucca Flat become visible. A low rumbling from generators and drill rigs reminds us why we're here.

Dawn: We're leaving too many tracks. We split into two groups of four and move cross-country. Small gully near Banded Mountain provides a hiding spot for the day.

9 AM: Helicopter appears, searches road. Must see tracks. Looking for someone . . . us.

9:45: 'Copter leaves. Security trucks appear on road. Another patrols the wash below us. Guards search the sand for tracks.

Helicopter returns, accompanied by another. Back and forth across the valleys they search; then the ridge behind us; getting closer . . . closer. . . . With an explosion of sound the machine thunders down on us. It passes 30 feet over our heads. We cringe as it makes another pass, then another. The 'copter hovers 200 feet away while 2 DOE M-16-armed guards leap from the open hatch. Oh shit! They've seen us, we're caught! We wait. My stomach bubbles from intense anxiety. Helicopter still flying nearby. What are they waiting for?

We're walking toward ground zero. Almost there. We're going in but we're leaving tracks and we know the helicopters are on our trail. We try to run but sink in the soft sand. Frantic! We hear the choppers. Knee-deep sand. We can hardly move! Here they come. . . !

4:45 PM: I jolt awake from the hideous nightmare as the helicopter returns for one more sweep. Getting chilly now but I mustn't move to warm clothes, although my pack is only six feet away.

Dark: We emerge and discuss our situation. Test is scheduled for two and a half days hence and we're within easy striking distance of ground zero. We'll stay here until the night before the blast, then move in. Long, uneasy sleep.

Feb 3, 8:10 AM: Amidst the noise of searching choppers, our scanner crackles out a DOE broadcast: "An underground nuclear test was conducted today at 0700 hours with a yield of less than 20 kilotons, code named Hazebrook." Damn them! Maybe they're lying to bring us out of hiding. No, later we hear other transmissions indicating the test was genuine. In desperation at their inability to thwart peaceful protesters, DOE was forced to rush the schedule by two days. The explosion was so small that we felt nothing. Arrest now can serve no useful purpose. We'll begin our retreat at dusk.

5 PM: We leave our extra water for the next action. Next action? We hoist our packs, anxious to be off, then stop for a moment as a truncated band of rainbow arcs between cloud and Earth over our path to safety. We are reminded of the ancient Cree prophecy as told to Greenpeace: "When the Earth is sick the animals will start to disappear, then the Warriors of the Rainbow will come to save them." That time has come and ours has been but one of many battles. Individually or in bands, humans will have to transcend the seething mediocrity of civilization to reclaim power as Warriors. With courage and conviction on our side, we *can* save the Grizzlies, California Condors, rainforests, old growth . . . and maybe even ourselves.

Epilogue: Karen, David, Pete, and Pia — the other half of the team — were arrested near our hiding place — the searchers had seen them, not us. On drop-off missions for other teams

Deep Ecology Medicine Shows

—Musical Magic—

EARTH FIRST!

by Lone Wolf Circles

The Deep Ecology Medicine Show takes wing again in April for a 5-state tour of the West, following Dave Foreman's advice to me to "keep up the bad name of Earth First!," and Bill Devall's call to resensitize and re-enchant. These concert-rallies will be all the more powerful with the combined contributions of Dakota Sid and Walkin' Jim Stoltz. Since my first performance with Bill Oliver at the 85 RRR I've been privileged to work with 60 different musicians, adapting my lyric message to rock, new age, country, reggae, and flamenco styles. But it wasn't until Dakota Sid joined the fall tour that I had the consistent personal interaction needed for the medicine to evolve.

Earth First! was a priority awaiting its champions when the first road shows set a movement into motion. Dave, Johnny Sagebrush, Cecelia Ostrow, Nagasaki Johnson; a redneck microbus held together with the many bumperstickers of the most radical wilderness defense group since Crazy Horse toppled the "singing wires." Sharing undaunted enthusiasm that results in both personal transformation and direct environmental action.

Activism without a spiritual, deep-ecology sensibility is bankrupt. Likewise, unless manifested through action, spiritual awareness remains hollow. Growing out of this early road show tradition, the Deep Ecology Medicine Show is an invitation to more acute perception, invoking our power, inspiring uncompromised defense of Mother Earth. Our shows often begin and end with a prayer circle. We are a tribe in search of each other, affirming ourselves in our quantum leap beyond politics and dogmatic religion. We call the shaman in each of us to help us go from fear to ecstasy, from despair to an anger based on joy and love. The basket we passed for donations came back not just with money, but with Lou's Bald Mountain tobacco, arrowheads, blessed seeds, handwritten poetry, effigies to the Goddess and the inexplicable . . . . Invisible strands of a web that connects those of us with a common insight and a shared calling. Going beyond environmental polemics to feel that mystical oneness with the matrix of life & defending it out of that sense of self-defense.

Responsibility means the ability to respond. We follow most shows with specific actions on urgent local issues, providing music to the frontlines. Our spring tour begins in Oregon with three rallies culminating in another blockade of the Bald Mountain Road. We ask everyone in the areas we'll visit to come up with creative and hard-hitting actions on which we can focus the rally energy. Shake down the very walls of the Earth-rapists! It doesn't matter that we are in the minority, that impassioned few recorded in Hopi prophecy and the cryptic Mayan calendar. We are right, and our power comes from the correctness of such uncompromised love.

We'll have the help again of singer-songwriter Dakota Sid. (See "Deep Ecology Soundtrack" this issue.) Sid will perform new pieces written for this tour, as well as continuing to combine his music with my lyrics.

Walkin' Jim Stoltz joins the Medicine Show after trekking thousands of miles of wilderness trail, playing for people of all ages across the US. A Montana EF! leader, Jim represents a balance of quiet strength and honed sensitivity. His sincere voice is simultaneously comforting and arousing, each song a mirror reflecting a very personal way of relating to the natural world. One color among many, together yet unmixed. A vibrant reality, touching the deepest emotional chords. Jim's slide show illustrates his pedestrian wanderings, timed to lyrics.

We invite your suggestions, last minute bookings, and help. "The mountains glower at us, shame us for our distance," Laura Ramnarace writes. It is our job to prove ourselves truly worthy of the miracle of life, worthy of the mountain's approving smile.

It's our job to slap the blinders off, put a burr under the saddle, spread a fire of love no one can smother. We'll see you there, in the special place where compassion evolves into passion, where we discover our true selves and find one another at last. Let those that dare, be the medicinal seeds of change! Tierra Prima! Earth First!

SPRING TOUR SCHEDULE (TENTATIVE)

April 10 - Ashland, OR
April 17 - Portland, OR
April 18 - Eugene, OR
April 20-21 - Kalmiopsis
April 24 - Ukiah, CA
April 25 - Mt. Shasta, CA
April 26 - Reno, NV
April 28 - Truckee, CA
April 30 - Davis, CA
May 1 - Nevada City, CA
May 6 - Mendocino, CA
May 7 - Berkeley, CA
May 8 - San Francisco, CA
May 9 - San Bruno Mountain
May 10 - Santa Cruz, CA
May 14-15 - San Luis Obispo
May 16 - Santa Barbara, CA
May 20-23 - Los Angeles, CA

To book the Medicine Show in your area, help with the tour, or for information, call: Dakota Sid at 916-273-7186.

Roger was arrested once and escorted out at M-16-point by Air Force Special Forces another time. The protest — which included backcountry actions, a hot-air balloon sailing into the Test Site, 500 arrests and a huge rally at the front gate — drew international attention: *London Times, L.A. Times, NY Times, San Francisco Chronicle* all carried front-page stories. All US networks as well as the BBC covered the event and many weeklies did stories later. The Soviets have resumed testing as promised and the race continues. . . .

Mike Jakubal is an experienced EF! activist who is now helping start a central Washington EF! group. Please contact him if interested in WA EF! activities. Write: Fred, c/o POB 3566, Wenatchee, WA 98801.

Midgetman Comes

by Oldpantheist

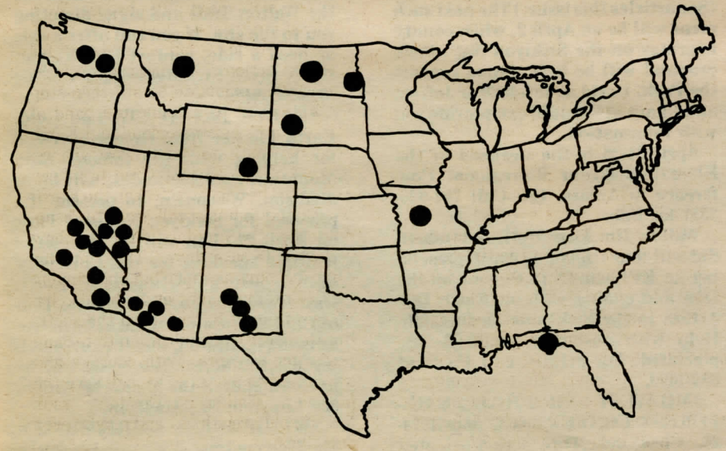
If California Condors now held in captivity for zoo breeding programs are released as soon as 1990, they may be immediately endangered, along with Bald Eagles and Peregrine Falcons, in new missile deployment areas on Edwards Air Force Base in California's Mojave Desert. A recent US Air Force Environmental Impact Statement shows condor habitat to be among a huge number of wild areas threatened by proposed ICBM missile deployment.

Technical information is defined by its unpredictability. More simply, it's information when you can't see what's coming until it gets to you. Thus, incomprehensible garble is big on information. Too much information at once is confusing, and enables its purveyors to control whoever is overwhelmed by it. This type of information is exemplified by the Air Force ICBM EIS. The Legislative EIS on the Small Intercontinental Ballistic Missile Program, USAF, November 1986, calls for 250 to 1000 new ICBMs, 10 of them by the early 1990s. These involve special "basing modes," including two methods using vehicles that can both move the missiles on land and launch them. Wild or rural areas in Arizona, California, Nevada, New Mexico/Texas, Washington, South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana, Wyoming/Nebraska/Colorado, and Missouri are considered for bases.

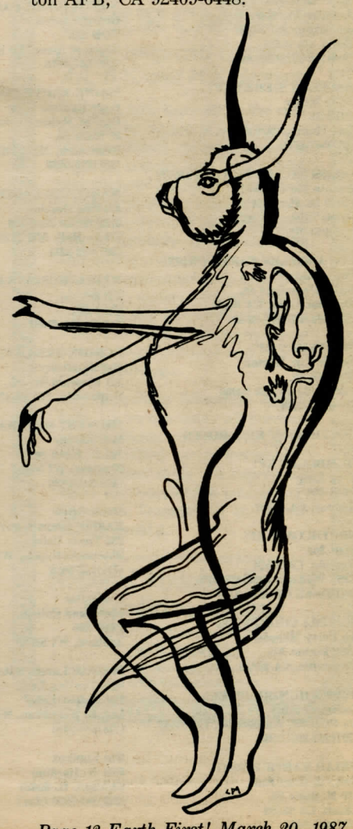
Among the many Endangered and Threatened species of plants and animals that may be harmed by the missile bases are the California Condor, the entire US population of the Sonoran Pronghorn, the Okaloosa Darter, Grizzly Bear, Jaguarundi, Gray Wolf, Peregrine Falcon, Bald Eagle, Golden Eagle, and Spotted Owl.

Disturbances are expected in areas of 8 to 400 square miles around each base. Unique habitats and Native American sacred sites or reservations are in some of the regions being considered for bases. Possible withdrawal of massive acreages in the Desert National Wildlife Range of Nevada is proposed in the LEIS, and threats are directed at Wahluke Slope State Wildlife Recreational Area and the Saddle Mountain Wildlife Refuge in Washington. The Cabeza Prieta National Wildlife Refuge in Arizona is also threatened, as are many National Parks, National Forests, seashores, state parks, and recreation areas. The movement of missiles by vehicle over large areas, ranging far from centers of construction, will cause irreversible damage to habitat and kill many animals and plants.

It is uncertain how the military will now proceed. Comments to the USAF may help counter this ICBM threat. For a copy of the LEIS, write to Lt. Col. Peter Walsh, AFRCE-BMS/DEV, Norton AFB, CA 92409-6448.



LOCATIONS OF INSTALLATIONS UNDER CONSIDERATION FOR SMALL ICBM BASING



The Earth First! Directory

The Earth First! Directory lists the contact points for the international Earth First! movement. It is divided into three sections: 1) National EF! offices in the United States, and international contacts; 2) Active EF! Chapters or Groups; and 3) Contact persons where there is as yet no active EF! group. If you are interested in becoming active with the Earth First! movement, contact the folks listed for your area.

Earth First! The Radical Environmental Journal is an independent entity within the international Earth First! movement, and is not the newsletter of the Earth First! movement. It does, however, provide a forum for Earth First!ers around the world. This directory is provided as a service to independent EF! groups. If you would like to be listed as a contact or as a group, please contact Bob Kaspar (305 N. Sixth St., Madison, WI 53704 (608)241-9426). Please send address changes or corrections to him also. If you do not have a phone number listed, please send it to him. Bob acts as coordinator for local EF! groups for the EF! movement.

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SPECIAL EVENTS FOR EARTH FIRST!ERS

***APPALACHIAN EARTH FIRST! RENDEZVOUS, May 15-17, mountains of West Virginia. Roland Knapp and other EF! leaders are organizing what should be one of the biggest Earth First! events ever to take place in the East. We will print details on the Appalachian Rendezvous in our next issue. For now suffice it to say that it will occur on the 3rd weekend in May, at Glady Fork — an undeveloped campground — in the Monongahela National Forest. For info or to offer much needed help, contact Roland: Rt.2 Box 433A, Frostburg, MD 21532 (h 301-689-5976, w 689-3115).**

***OREGON EARTH FIRST! EVENTS.**

Since the successful and widely publicized Bald Mountain Campaign of 1983, a small band of EF!ers has worked on old growth education and rainforest projects as well as demonstrations and civil disobedience. We are currently preparing for a second major campaign in the Siskiyou Mountain Range. This will include road blocks, tree climbing, reconnaissance and other field work, events, educational projects, non-violent preps, hikes, road shows, and of course plenty of meetings. A similar campaign is being planned in the Middle Santiam, and possibly other drainages. The number of people we have will determine what we can do.

We want to hold an Oregon Rendezvous in late summer or early autumn. This would serve as a wrap-up/evaluation, meeting/networking, and planning session for future campaigns. We want to outline preparations this spring, and establish a communications network to facilitate regional projects. We need to hear from you if you are interested in participating at any level. In particular, we need people to help with the following: mailing list, phone tree, SWAAT (Save Wilderness At Any Time), writing/editing, non-violent preps, communication and equipment, word processing, arts, costumes, vehicular support, fundraising, and pledging monthly contributions. To volunteer or to obtain more information, contact: Oregon EF!, POB 605, Joseph, OR 97846.

Kalmiopsis events are forthcoming. (See articles this issue.) The next such event will be on April 2, when county hearings on the Siskiyou Nat'l Park proposal will be held. Come support the Park. David at 484-4820 or Jeffree and Chant at 899-1696 can provide you with information.

April 24-26 is the weekend of the Klamath/Siskiyou Bioregional Conference in Arcata, CA. Call 707-826-3551 for info.

Walkin' Jim, Lone Wolf, and Dakota Sid will tour Oregon in April, presenting an EF! benefit in Eugene on the 18th and ending with an Earth Day Action in the Siskiyous on the 20th. Help with postering would be appreciated. For details, call Freda at 683-1699.

***MIDWEST TROPICAL RAINFOREST CONFERENCE, April 24-26, Cleveland. This action-oriented conference is being organized by Ohio EF! contact Dev Weiss and features Barb Dugelby, David Brower, Mark Dubois, Dave Foreman, Randy Hayes, Bill Oliver, Mike Roselle and other luminaries. For info, contact Dev at 8293 Chagrin Mills Rd., Novelty, OH 44072 (216-338-3589).**

***INTERNATIONAL DAY OF PROTEST AGAINST BURGER KING, April 27. For info, contact Karen Pickett, EF!, POB 83, Canyon, CA 94516 (415-548-2220). Also see Dev's article this issue.**

***MIDWEST HEADWATERS EARTH FIRST! RENDEZVOUS. Roger Featherstone, outside agitator for Earth First! and Roving Editor for the *Earth First! Journal*, will be the featured speaker for a spring gathering of Midwest Headwaters EF!, in the heart of Wisconsin's great North Woods the weekend of April 11 & 12. Roger was one of the keys to a successful Rendezvous in 1986 and we look forward to him sharing his expertise in agitating for Mother Earth.**

Also scheduled are updates on mining in Wisconsin and the status of National Forest Plans in Michigan, Minnesota, and Wisconsin. All are invited to bring their special concerns to share with the group, in hopes that we can apply an Earth First! remedy.

The gathering will begin about 4 PM with socializing; we'll share a meal at 6; with music, poetry, camaraderie, and carousal to follow. Any EF!er with an instrument, poem, or song is encouraged to bring them for an Earth jam. Sunday morning at 9 AM we'll get down to business with a general meeting and workshops throughout the day.

Steven Spikerman and Landis Koester will host the gathering on their property on the shores of Ike Walton Lake. They have a cabin, and heated workshop and loft which have space for sleeping and meeting in case the weather takes a wild turn. Please bring food for a shared meal, food and drink for yourself for the weekend, and necessary gear. Camping space is available.

The address is 3670 Darling Lane, Lac du Flambeau, WI 54538 (715-588-3413). The property is located between US Highway 51 and Wisconsin Highway 47 off Vilas County Trunk Highway H, east and north of Lac du Flambeau. Once on Highway H watch for Ike Walton Trail and signs directing you to the site. If you can offer a ride or need a ride, contact Bob Kaspar, 305 N Sixth St., Madison, WI 53704 (608-241-9426).

***EARTH DAY AT UW. Lou Gold, Earth First!er from Oregon arrested for helping with the famous Bald Mountain road blockades, will be in Madison, Wisconsin, to present the proposal for Siskiyou National Park on April 22. Lou will be one of the featured speakers for the University of Wisconsin's celebration of Earth Day. He will argue for the protection of Bald Mountain, sacred to its native human population, and the surrounding 650,000 acres. The event will be in Great Hall of the Memorial Union, 800 Langdon St., Madison.**

*WILDERNESS UNIVERSITY. The University of Wisconsin-Waukesha celebrates wilderness with its ongoing Wilderness University program:
April 2 — Donald Worster speaks on the "The Vulnerable Earth: Towards a

Planetary History" at 12 and 7 PM.
Apr 9 — "Rain Forest," a film set in Costa Rica, at noon.
Apr 16 — Stephen Solheim speaks on "Tropical Riches: Food for Body and Soul" at 12 and 7 PM.
Apr 23 — Jason Clay discusses similarities between biological and cultural diversity, at noon; and "At the Millennium: Peoples and Environments" at 7 PM.
Apr 30 — "Hopi: Songs of the Fourth World," at noon.
May 7 — "Georgia O'Keefe," a documentary on the life of the great Wisconsin-born painter.

For information, call Professor Mary Ellen Young at 414-521-5492; or write Wilderness University, UW Center-Waukesha County, 1500 University Dr, Waukesha, WI 53188.

*PROPOSED MEETING FOR EF!ERS FROM NORTHEASTERN WISCONSIN. Any persons from the Fox Valley area, or northeastern Wisconsin, who would like to meet with other Earth First!ers, contact: Dale Hollman, 2626 Freedom Rd., De Pere, WI 54115 (414-869-2776).

*LOUNGE LIZARDS PERFORMANCES. The incomparable Austin Lounge Lizards will perform at the Strawberry Festival just west of Yosemite Park in California, May 22 and 24. If you've not heard the Lizards, you've missed a peerless band of environmental musicians who are hilarious despite being extremely talented musically. See Lone Wolf Circle's review in this issue.

*REMEMBER CHERNOBYL PROJECT. "Remember Chernobyl . . . It Can Happen Here" is the theme for the first anniversary of the Chernobyl nuclear disaster. Community peace, religious, environmental, and anti-nuclear groups across the country will participate in this nationwide remembrance scheduled for April 26, 1987, to raise awareness of the dangers of nuclear power. The Remember Chernobyl Project is part of an international effort coordinated by Friends of the Earth International. For information and free materials, contact Kim Bobo, Friends of the Earth Foundation, 530 7th St., S.E., Wash., DC 20003 (202-543-4312).

*DESERT CONFERENCE. The 9th annual Desert Conference will be held April 24-26 at the Malheur Field Station south of Burns, Oregon. The theme for the conference is Desert Wilderness. Attendees must preregister. Room and board are provided at the Station. For information and registration forms, contact: Desert Conference IX, POB 848, Bend, OR 97709 (503-388-0089).

*COLORADO EARTH FIRST! RENDEZVOUS, Memorial Day Weekend, May 23-25. Meet fellow Earth First!ers for a howling good time on the Dolores River south of Bedrock, Colorado. This is premier Colorado canyon country, a good place to hike your heart out, take a cold dip in the river, and wallow in mud. We'll put our heads together to come up with innovative ways to defend the San Juan Mountains from timber cuts and ski areas, and Colorado streams from dams and diversions. We need people from all over Colorado to come and let us all know what threats to Mother Nature their regions face. Look for map and details in next *EF! Journal*. Contact CO EF!, Box 1166, Boulder, CO 80306, if you have questions, ideas, musical talents or just plain enthusiasm.

Big Mountain Update

by Eric Holle

July 7, 1986, the date for forced relocation of Hopi and Dine (Navajo) people from the Joint Use Area (JUA) of northeastern Arizona, has passed. No families were dragged from their homes, and there was no bloodshed. However, relocation *is* proceeding, with the Bureau of Indian Affairs harassing those families who are resisting relocation. This harassment involves water diversions, fencing, forced livestock reduction, a ban on repair of buildings and homes, and low flying military aircraft. In addition, BIA "counselors" drive around the Big Mountain area and other communities, attempting to convince people to move to the so-called "New Lands," and documenting the hard core resisters.

The New Lands consist of 360,000 acres on seven ranches in eastern Arizona. Three of these ranches are traversed by the Rio Puerco, site of the worst accidental release of radiation in US history. Even had the spill not occurred, water in this area would still be seriously contaminated from the dewatering of nearby uranium mines. Furthermore, any discussion of the unsuitability of the New Lands for human habitation must ultimately stress that forced relocation of land based peoples is genocide, and development of the New Lands is therefore unacceptable.

As the US government continues its attempt to force people from their homelands, the traditional leaders of each tribe continue to stress that there is no land dispute. On August 9th, a spiritual celebration of unity, including traditional footraces, was held, with a press conference the following Sunday, to emphasize the "covenant of friendship" that has existed between the two tribes since the 1600s.

The Big Mountain support network has diversified recently, and you can help in a number of ways. Write to Congress in support of Senator Cranston's bill, S 2545, as pressure has mounted against its reintroduction. This bill not only places an 18-month moratorium on all relocation, it also sets up a commission to hold investigative hearings on the JUA. The commission would include traditional Dine and Hopi elders, as well as members of Congress and the tribal councils. For information on Congressional action, contact: Big Mtn. Legal Defense/Offense Committee, 2029 N Center St., Flagstaff, AZ 86001 (602-774-5233).

Another promising approach in the struggle is a lawsuit based on First Amendment guarantees of freedom of religion, to be filed in the coming weeks. Because the Dine spiritual lifestyle is based on continuous occupancy of the land, and not simply access to religious sites, the case against forced relocation is strong. All attorneys involved are donating their services, but funding for offices, postage, etc. is needed. Contact: In Defense of Sacred Lands, POB 1509, Flagstaff, AZ (602-779-1560).

Although the residents of the JUA are mostly self sufficient, government harassment in recent years has created a serious need for food, clothing, wool, and tools. To assist in the material aid drives, contact: Support for Our Future Generations, POB 42640, Portland, OR 97242 (503-236-0399) or POB 22134, Flagstaff, AZ 86002.

Civil disobedience and direct action in support of the people's sovereignty and religious freedom began February 2 this year on the anniversary of the Treaty of Guadalupe-Hidalgo, and will continue. To plug into this network, or to receive the Big Mountain News, contact: Big Mtn. Support Group, 3126 Shattuck Ave., Berkeley, CA 94705 (415-644-3031). For background on the Big Mountain relocation, see *Earth First*, Yule 1985.

Eric Holle is a Colorado EF! contact.

Earth First! Foundation Report

by Wilderness Woman

Greetings from the hinterlands and crowded cities. While the snow is blowing in some parts of the country and the sun is shining in others, the Earth First! Foundation continues to meet, via the US Postal Service, AT & T or whatever system carries our voices over the wires.

The plea for funds from Dave Foreman was generously answered with bucks (not the two or four-legged kind) from all over the country. The Board appreciates the response. Grants are now being funded because of the help received from so many.

A few projects your donations have enabled us to fund are: The John Seed Speaking Tour: John, a leader in the fight to save Australian rainforests, will tour the US this summer to present an hour-long documentary about the non-violent actions being used in defense of Australian rainforests. John will join us at the 87 RRR. Anyone interested in arranging speeches, appearances or interviews for John should contact Bill Devall, POB 21, Arcata, CA 95521.

Rainforest Conference: Dev Weiss, a student in Ohio, is working diligently for the rainforest cause and has organized an impressive conference for this spring in the wilds of Cleveland.

Save Hawaii Foundation Project: This group, struggling to stop pollution of the Hawaiian Islands, received funds from us to aid in their fight.

Investigative Journalism Project: You read the excellent report on Freddie roadbuilding by Howie Wolke in the Yule *Earth First*. That article is the result of this project, funded by the Foundation. More reports like this will be funded through this project.

Some projects in the "works" are a speakers' bureau to provide qualified people to talk on subjects of Earth First! interest, support of Lynn Jacobs' anti-overgrazing campaign, support of the Grizzly Bear task force, and the 1987 Round River Rendezvous.

If you and your local group have a project that needs help, the EF! Foundation may be the answer to "where will the money come from?" Write the Foundation at POB 50681, Tucson, AZ 85703 for proposal guidelines. The Board will meet next in early May 1987. Your proposal should be submitted to us no later than mid-April for consideration at the May meeting. Proposals received after that date will still be considered via the "pony express."

So, fellow dreamers and workers, remember we appreciate you and, "Holy Mother Earth, the trees and all nature, are witnesses of your thoughts and deeds" (anonymous North American Indian).

At the request of one of our readers, with this issue we begin highlighting what we consider the most important environmental advocacy letters to write. In this issue, we think the most important letters to write are those relating to the Clearwater National Forest, North Kalmiopsis, Montana wilderness, BC wolf slaughter, and Belize forest destruction.

Regrettably, each of our last two issues contained an error concerning letters. First, EF! was given an incorrect address for Charles Hurwitz. We should have said: angry letters concerning Hurwitz's planned liquidation of 25% of the world's remaining old growth Redwood should be mailed to: Charles Hurwitz, c/o Maxxam Corp., 350 Park Ave., NY, NY 10022. Second, we apologize to Park Ranger John Dell'Osso for quoting an article on the California Mountain Lion which misquoted him. Below is a portion of a letter from Dell'Osso rectifying the error.

This letter is in response to your journal's statement, where I was erroneously misquoted as saying, "A few may even be too many." Let me set the record straight. The quote, which I did say, was completely taken out of context by the writer from the Marin Independent Journal. *I said that statement in reference to many people [who] have estimated as many as 6 Cougars in the Point Reyes National Seashore. I said "Even a few may be too high of an estimate."*

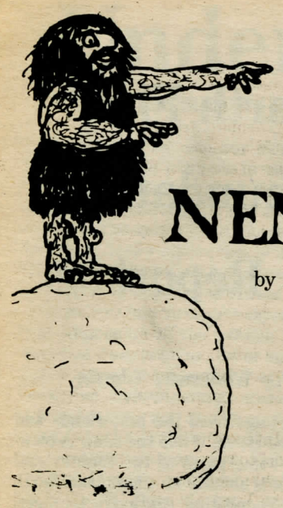
Readers of your journal have come after me in letters; calling me a disgrace, a rapist of the land and even a builder. I am far from all of these. On the one hand, I am pleased to hear an outcry from the public on such a matter that is of great importance to the balance of nature. On the other, I should be resolved of these accusations.

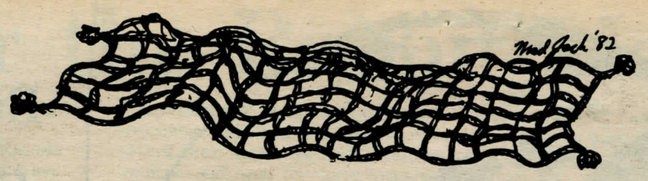
USUAL DISGUSTING PLEA FOR MONEY

The Earth First! movement runs on your financial support. We don't need as much as other groups since we are grassroots, volunteer, decentralized and have low overhead. Moreover, you get to select where your hard-earned money goes. Don't send your contributions to this newspaper, send it directly to one of these hard working groups:

***Earth First! Foundation, POB 50681, Tucson, AZ 85703**
(contributions to the Foundation are tax-deductible)
***Nomadic Action Group (Mike Roselle), POB 83, Canyon, CA 94516**
***EF! Grizzly Bear Task Force, POB 7572, Missoula, MT 59807**
***Colorado Earth First!, POB 1166, Boulder, CO 80306**
***Arizona Earth First!, POB 5871, Tucson, AZ 85703**
***Texas Earth First!, POB 7292, University Station, Austin, TX 78713**
***Oregon Earth First!, POB 605, Joseph, OR 97846**
***Montana Earth First!, Box 6151, Bozeman, MT 59715**
***Bay Area Earth First!, POB 83, Canyon, CA 94516**
***Washington Earth First!, POB 95316, Seattle, WA 98145**
***Santa Cruz Earth First!, POB 344, Santa Cruz, CA 95061**
***New Mexico Earth First!, c/o 3957 Westview, Las Cruces, NM 88005**
***Siskiyou Earth First!, POB 212, Williams, OR 97544**
***Los Angeles Earth First!, 13110 Bloomfield St, Sherman Oaks, CA 91423**

This fundraising appeal is placed as a service to the Earth First! movement. ***THANK YOU for your support!***





NEMESIS NEWS NET

by Australopithecus

Lion Eats Tanzanians

In Tunduru, Tanzania, over 300 kilometers south of Dar Es Salaam, African Lions devoured 23 people in 1986. Their attacks have been effective, as settlers have abandoned farm fields in the lions' territory. The lions have taken to consuming people as their natural prey has been eradicated and their habitat destroyed. In the most recent lion/human incident, townspeople pursued a lion until it turned on them and killed a man and a woman.

Peregrines Survive in Sierra

In our Yule issue we mentioned the reintroduction of Peregrine Falcons into the Sierra of California. Here's an update from Sierra naturalist Tom Skeele:

Peregrines have been breeding in Yosemite National Park for 5 years — one pair in Yosemite Valley, one in Hetch Hetchy. These are the only known pairs in the Sierra. The Peregrine Fund has been working with the National Park Service (NPS) in Yosemite Park. The first few years after reintroduction, eggs were viable; now the Peregrine mom has too much DDT, so the Fund swaps fake eggs for broken or fragile real eggs and later puts in fledglings. (Yosemite's mom is a great foster parent bird.) In Hetch Hetchy, 4 eggs have fledged in the past 4 years. NPS is looking at other places — including Lee Vining Canyon — for possible reintroduction areas.

PD Threatens New AZ Area

The closure of the Phelps Dodge copper smelter in Douglas, Arizona, has not rid Arizonans of PD's evil designs. PD now proposes a copper mining and processing facility for its existing copper mine in the Prescott National Forest, southwest of Prescott, Arizona. Phelps Dodge has agreed to fund an EIS for its proposed Copper Basin mining project. The Forest Service will make a decision on the project after the EIS is completed. (*Forest Service Daily News Digest*, 12-19-86)

Red Oak Stand To Be Saved

A 200-year-old Red Oak stand on Burt Lake in northern Lower Peninsula, Michigan, should soon be owned and protected by the Little Travers Conservancy. The 282 acres which the group is buying for $1,250,000 includes White Pines, Sugar Maples and hemlocks. This tract is the only known Lower Peninsula virgin forest of significant size to have escaped the devastating logging of the 19th and early 20th centuries and the subsequent slash fires that burned most of the northern Lower Peninsula in the 1920s. (*FS News Digest*, 12-22-86)

Contra Supporters Fight Fires

Southern Air Transport Inc., according to the *Washington Post*, not only has flown arms to Iran and supplies to the Contras, it also has serviced forest (fire) fighting crews. Could we, perchance, embroil the FS in this Reagan-Iran-Israel-Contra fiasco. . . ?

Bison May Be Shot by Bio-bullets

The *Great Falls Tribune* (MT) reports that Wyoming's Fish & Game Department is studying a technique to vaccinate Bison against brucellosis — a disease occasionally afflicting cows and others of the bovine ilk — which would involve firing vaccine-carrying bullets from air guns into Yellowstone Park's Bison. The bullets would penetrate about 1 inch into the Buffalos' hind quarters. The bullet casing is bio-absorbable. Demanding that their cattle be protected from brucellosis, Yellowstone area ranchers last year were responsible for the shooting with real bullets of Bison that wandered outside Yellowstone Park. Since the fatal shootings, a fence has been erected to keep Bison in the Park.

Soot Envelops North Pole

The *Albany Democrat-Herald* (OR) reports that a layer of warm soot now develops over the Arctic in winter, which may cause absorption of sunlight and warming of the region — a problem similar to the greenhouse effect. The industrial soot is even more concentrated in pollutants than the air filth befouling many US cities. Reports in the US on this problem have blamed Soviet sources for the Arctic soot. In related news, the *New York Times* recently publicized a study, based on oil exploration wells drilled since the 1950s beneath Alaska's North Slope, showing that the permafrost underlying Alaska's Arctic region has warmed 4-7 degrees farenheit in the last century. Nevertheless, Dave remains optimistic about the coming ice age, for the United Arab Emirates recently saw its first snowfall, and Grecians are now wallowing in 3 feet of snow!

Ellesmere Park Established

Christian Science Monitor suggests that Canadians are becoming increasingly wilderness conscious, as manifested by Canada's recent establishment of a 15,440 square mile Ellesmere Island National Park, in Canada's Arctic archipelago. With the new Ellesmere Park, Canada has 32 National Parks totaling almost 70,000 square miles plus 100,000 square miles in provincial parks. The US and Australia remain first and second with Canada third in park system size. However, in proportional terms, Kenya, Tanzania and many other countries surpass these big 3 in park system area.

Freddies Favor Motors

According to the *Wenatchee World* (WA), the Forest Service has refused to grant the request of the Washington Trails Association that some Wenatchee National Forest trails be set aside for hikers and horse riders. Defending the Freddies' allowance of motorcycles on Wenatchee trails, the Wenatchee NF recreation officer said: ". . . Some studies have shown that a man on foot is more upsetting (to wildlife) than a man on a motorcycle."

FS Cuts Trees in Wilderness

The Forest Service has admitted to having thinned "by mistake" several acres of the Mission Mountains Wilderness in the Flathead National Forest (MT). The FS suggested that the mistake may have resulted from employees not knowing where the unmarked boundary was, but environmentalists fear a bad precedent may have been set. The Wilderness is in an area particularly vulnerable to FS logging and roading plans.

Ozark Wild River Threatened

Eleven Point River in the Missouri Ozarks, part of the National Wild and Scenic River System, is threatened by proposed mining on adjacent lands. The Forest Service will consider mining proposals in the Eleven Point area after an EIS is complete. (*FS News Digest*, 10-86)

Taxidermist's Stuff Seized

Federal wildlife agents last fall raided a Long Island taxidermist's home and seized 294 illegally taken birds, most of them mounted, the others frozen and ready to be stuffed. The *New York Times* says this was the largest seizure yet of birds protected under the Federal Migratory Bird Treaty Act. The taxidermist and his son were charged with 9 counts of violating the act. However, we fear justice may not prevail against them. Their lawyer, W. Lupo, recently demonstrated his astuteness by claiming: "They weren't in it for the money. They are outstanding hard-working people who were implicated by an obscure law."

Farmers Subsidized for Trespass

The *Forest Service Daily News Digest* of 12-2-86 discusses a recent audit conducted by the Interior Department's inspector general through which were discovered over 1000 cases of farmer trespass on 30,000 acres of western federal land. BLM officials admitted that "potentially significant lease and permit revenues have been lost and unauthorized use of public lands has not been discouraged," and that some farmers are even receiving federal subsidies for crops grown in this illegal fashion.

INCO Renews Leases Near BWCA

UPI reports that the International Nickel Co. is renewing leases on 5000 acres of the Superior National Forest, adjacent to the Boundary Waters Canoe Area in Minnesota. INCO has been seeking nickel and copper.

Tigers Eat Woodcutters

Bengal Tigers in the Sunderbans forest of Bangladesh killed at least 70 people between December 1, 1986, and January 15, 1987. The attacks apparently were partly a means of combatting killing of trees and poaching, as many of the Tigers have begun killing people after being wounded by poachers, and most of the victims have been woodcutters.

Artist Defends Texas Old Growth

Animal protector and artist Anne Weary has made a life of inhabiting, guarding, and sketching 40 acres of virgin forest in north Garland, Texas, owned by her family for decades. Weary earns a living selling landscapes sketched on her forest relict, while also fighting with Texas Committee On Natural Resources (TCONR) to have 120 acres of woods along Spring Creek, including her property, become a privately owned forest reserve. This 120 acres — beset upon from all sides by the Dallas County multitudes — is unique because it is, in effect, a midwestern island of eastern forest, featuring elm, sycamore, pecan, Chinquapin Oak, Pignut Hickory, Yellow Violet (found nowhere else in TX), and Solomon Seal and Meadow Rue (which are native to Ozark and Allegheny mountains). Great Blue Herons and Coyotes grace her woods. Ned Fritz of TCONR says $1.2 million of federal money plus matching funds from Dallas County are available to buy the land and only one unwilling landowner, who refuses to sell property in the middle of the forest, prevents realization of the reserve. Fritz praises Weary for her untiring efforts to save the woods. In addition to fighting for the preserve, she is refusing access to developers who want to build a sewer line through her land. Wearying task though it is, she vigilantly watches Garland City Hall activities, lest road-building projects or zoning changes threaten her environs. She also joins other ecological efforts, such as a recent protest against a proposed reservoir threatening Sabine River and Little Sandy Creek in East Texas. While guarding her woods — for the sake of wildlife, she says — from poachers, tree cutters, and dumpers; Weary finds time to sketch trees with such exquisite detail that botanists can determine exactly what species each of her drawings depicts.

Moab ORVer Shoots Himself

A Moab man was hospitalized in February after a shooting accident which occurred while he was driving his 3-wheel ATV in Bartlett Wash near Canyonlands Airport. Mike VanZandt (perhaps a former uranium miner?) drew and cocked his gun when he thought he saw a rabbit. He then placed the pistol back in its holster, where it discharged, sending a bullet into his leg. His companion, Ken Dull, brought him to the hospital. (*The Times-Independent*, 2-26-87).

Sea Lions Dodge Depth Charges

A small group of Sea Lions near Washington's Puget Sound have learned to exploit Steelhead Trout who must negotiate a dangerous fish ladder to bypass the Ballard Locks on their journey to their spawning grounds. Much to the perturbation of persons of piscatorial pursuits, the Sea Lions devour the fish as they prepare to climb the ladder. Washington's Game Department tried last year to drive the Sea Lions away from the locks with depth charges and firecrackers, to no avail. This year, the Department placed a net between Puget Sound and Seattle's Lake Union to capture the clever pinnipeds and export them to California, where dwells a sizeable population of Sea Lions. Again the Sea Lions eluded capture, skillfully leaping over or swimming under the net. (*The Denver Post*, 1-21-87)

Nuke Train Goes Astray

A Burlington Northern train hauling nuclear waste from the Duane Arnold Energy Center in Palo, Iowa, to a waste dump in Hanford, Washington, was lost en route and eventually rediscovered in the sleepy town of Willmar, Iowa. The "low level" waste included 4 tons of used control rod blades. Iowa disaster officials were displeased with the lack of explanation for this mishap.

Black's Suit Won't Wash

A slander and false imprisonment lawsuit filed by infamous San Juan County Commissioner Cal Black (Bishop Love) against federal agents has been dismissed by a federal district judge. Cal — with his wife Carolyn, son Danny, and friends Shane and Mary Shumway — sought a $3.5 million reward against the officers who raided 16 sites in Utah and Colorado, including the Blacks' home, and seized 325 Indian artifacts, on May 18, 1986. Cal was embittered by his loss of 23 artifacts to the feds. Tragically, the artifacts have been returned to him. The Blacks allege that they were illegally detained during the search of their home. Judge Winder ruled that the detainment was warranted due to Carolyn's threat to shoot the agents. (*The Times-Independent*, 2-26-87).

Black Seeks to Thwart Activist

Cal Black is pressuring the University of Utah president to curb the environmental actions of university professor William Lockhart. Black complained that Lockhart "has threatened to sue Garfield City to stop them from letting a contract for improvement on the Burr Trail which is a County road." Garfield City recently signed a contract with Harper Excavating Co. of Salt Lake City for $800,000 of road work on the Burr Trail between the town of Boulder and Capitol Reef National Park.

Thankfully, in a crucial court case, SUWA (Southern Utah Wilderness Alliance) obtained a temporary injunction against the road improvements, but the threat of paving remains. SUWA needs contributions to continue its valiant work to defend Utah's wildlands. Donations can be sent to: SUWA, Box 347, Springdale, UT 84767.

Condor Captured

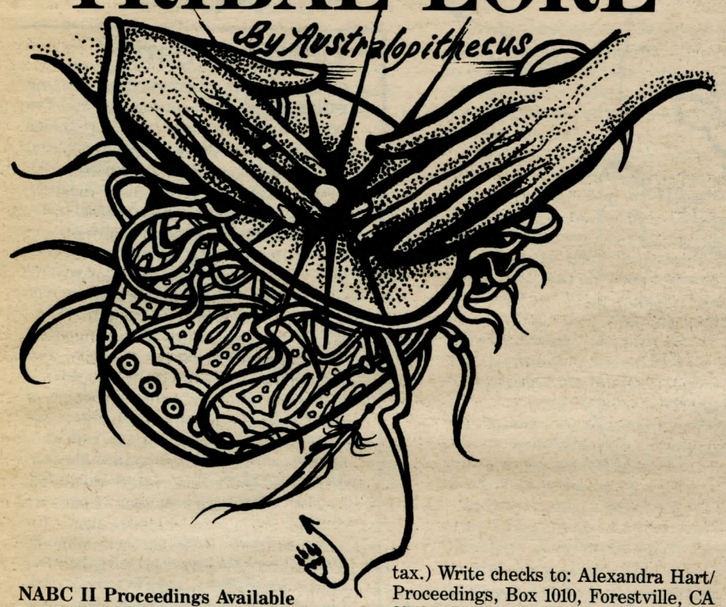
One of the last 2 known wild California Condors has been captured. One lonely condor remains free, while the several dozen condors in the San Diego and L.A. zoos have not produced any eggs this year. Given their sensitive breeding habits, it is likely that no chicks will be raised this year.

Biologists Stake Fake Snake

Last issue we reported on the successful use by Tennessee wildlife officials of a dummy deer to nab illegal hunters. Virginia, it seems, has also benefited from such a ploy. Indeed, 23 slob hunters near Roanoke were convicted for shooting, over a "no trespassing" sign, a stuffed deer named Sucker. (It is not enough to say that slob hunters will shoot anything that *moves*!)

TRIBAL LORE

By Australopithecus



NABC II Proceedings Available

The NABC II Proceedings, a 90-page, quality paperbound book, contains reports and resolutions from 17 committees, highlights and texts of panels, workshops and presentations on such subjects as eco-feminism, permaculture, native peoples and people of color, economics and spirituality as well as bioregional art, poetry and photos. Published in February 1987, it is a comprehensive current statement of the Bioregional Movement. The price is $10 each plus $1.50 p&h; wholesale prices available. (CA residents add 6% sales tax.) Write checks to: Alexandra Hart/ Proceedings, Box 1010, Forestville, CA 95436. In Canada contact: Christopher Plant, The New Catalyst, POB 99, Lillooet, BC VOK IVO Canada.

Bold Activists Need Help

Five animal liberationists, one of them an Earth First! activist and three of them women, have been arrested and need financial help, lest a dangerous precedent against radical activism be set. The following report is drawn from an alert by Animal Liberation Front Support Group.

"On January 19, 1987, five people were arrested while allegedly spray-painting a Kentucky Fried Chicken outlet in Toronto. What should have brought simple mischief charges has turned into a situation where many and more serious charges have been laid against them by the police dept.'s Criminal Investigation Division. This is part of the current police intimidation campaign, where they are attempting to squash animal activism in any way. As a result, top lawyers have been hired, and much money is needed to help defend these activists. . . ."

". . .The police attacks have extended into our friends' lives. There have been two police raids on homes. Many people are under police surveillance. Phones are tapped. Incoming mail is stopped and examined before being let through (or kept or sent back). And the media were not slow to jump on the "radical-terrorist-activist" sensational bandwagon, to feed their bank accounts and to manipulate public opinion."

". . . We need your financial help to mount a strong defense, and to put animal rights and liberation issues inside the court system. . . ."

For information, write: ALF Support Group, PO Box 915, Stn. F, Toronto, Ont., Canada M4Y 2N9. Make cheques payable to: Mary Bartley, Barrister & Soliciter, 11 Prince Arthur Ave., Toronto, Ont., Canada M5R 1B2.

SI Reports on Yanomami

Survival International USA (2121 Decatur Place, NW, Wash., DC 20008) issued in January an action bulletin, from which the following is drawn.

President of Brazil, Jose Sarney, has announced his intention to decree the demarcation of 9000 square kilometers of tropical rainforest as Yanomami Indian Park. But the President is under heavy pressure from commercial interests to reverse his decision.

The 8500 Yanomami Indians in Brazil live near the Venezuelan border in the State of Amazonas and the Federal Territory of Roraima. They have suffered major social and health problems for the last 20 years due to uncontrolled intrusions on their lands.

Sarney's decision to acknowledge the Yanomami's territorial rights is of major significance. Not only will it provide protection for the Yanomami against further illegal invasions by miners and colonists, it also offers hope to other Indian peoples in Brazil facing similar problems.

Survival International calls for letters of support to President Sarney, congratulating him on his decision to guarantee the Yanomami Indians their land. It helps if those of you with professional positions, titles, etc. specify that under your signature. Write: Ilmo. Sr. Jose Sarney, Presidente da Republica, Palacio do Planalto, 70.150 Brasilia - DF, Brazil.

NACE Insulted by Mormons

The following report is from *NACE News* (3-87), the newsletter of Native Americans for a Clean Environment (POB 40, Marble City, OK 74945):

. . .we got an invitation to come to Brigham Young University to help them celebrate their "Lamanite" week. Lamanite is a generic word they have coined to mean their non-European descent students. They have groups of Latins, Polynesians, and native Americans in one group with a plastic name. This is the most degrading thing we've heard since the 70s when a zoo out east wanted to have some Indians come live there for a display.

In a similar indictment of the propensities of technological people, a biology professor and his students at Southeastern Louisiana University have reported their study of drivers' reactions to seeing a "reptile" in the road. David Shepherd and his students watched 22,000 cases of motorists' encounters with imitation reptiles. Shepherd reports a shocking aversion toward the "snake" and "turtle" on the part of the motorists. For instances, "A policeman swerved off the road to run over the rubber snake, stopped, backed up, ran over the snake again, got out of his car and drew his revolver before Shepherd stepped out to tell him it was a fake. Another man ran over the snake, backed up until his rear tire was atop the snake's head, then peeled rubber down the highway." (*Los Angeles Times*, 2-5-87) Shepherd reports many such multiple kills of the "snake" and cases where drivers risked accidents to kill it. The turtle was treated slightly less badly. Indeed (so as not to dwell over much on human depravity), one kind woman stopped and earnestly sought to wave an approaching truck away from the "turtle."

Brazil Firm Buries Waste On-Site

Nuclear Waste News (2-19-87) reports that in January the Brazilian government temporarily closed the Nuclemon plant at Sao Joao da Barra after discovering that the plant was burying radioactive wastes on-site without precautionary measures. Nuclemon, a firm that produces zirconite and other minerals, is a subsidiary of Nuclebras, the federal nuclear energy corporation. The 28 buried canisters were in contact with the water table and had increased radiation levels to over 100 times those of surrounding areas.

Letters

*The US Army has previously used and abused Puerto Rican forests, yet the supervisor of the Caribbean National Forest in Puerto Rico may grant the Army request to train troops in the El Yunque area. The Army's previous request to use Puerto Rico state forest was denied. To oppose Army plans to use the forest, write: Supervisor Bernie Rios, Caribbean National Forest, Rio Piedras, PR 00928; and Governor Rafael Hernandez Colon, POB 82, San Juan, PR 00901. Also, remind them (and Forest Service Chief, FS-USDA, POB 2417, Wash., DC 20013) that the Forest Service's plans to cut the Caribbean NF should be stopped. (Under pressure from environmentalists, the FS has canceled plans to log 20% of the CNF, but their Forest Plan still has loopholes allowing cutting.)

*The US Fish & Wildlife Service (FWS) has released its DEIS for its proposed translocation of California Sea Otters from the central coast of California to San Nicolas Island in the Channel Islands off the southern coast of California. The FWS hopes to move a small number of the population of 1200-1400 to San Nicolas to start a new colony. This is particularly important because currently one major oil spill could destroy the whole population of California Sea Otters. The FWS needs to receive letters supporting its proposal to start a new otter colony. Write: Rolf Wallenstrom, Regional Director, USFWS, 500 NE Multnomah St., Suite 1692, Portland, OR 97232. Ask that the FWS do all it can to increase the present (drastically reduced) range and population of the otters.

*Alaska's Senator Ted Stevens introduced, last session, a bill to ban driftnet fishing in a buffer zone around the Aleutian Islands. Driftnet fishing in the North Pacific kills millions of non-target animals every year, including cetaceans (dolphins, etc.), pinnipeds (seals, etc.) and sea birds. Ask your senators (Senate, DC 20510) and representative (House of Representatives, DC 20515) to sponsor legislation similar to Stevens' bill but stronger — ask that they seek to ban all driftnet fishing in US waters.

*Chlorofluorcarbons (CFCs) — used in foams, insulation, refrigerators and numerous other industrial products — are destroying Earth's ozone layer. Presently, the US has inadequate controls on use of CFCs; most countries — including Western European nations — have no controls. Please write to EPA Administrator Lee Thomas (Environmental Protection Agency, Wash., DC 20460) urging him to enact stricter CFC controls, and to President Reagan (White House, DC 20500) urging him to seek a worldwide ban on CFCs.

*Senator Alan Cranston reintroduced his California Desert Protection Act on the first day of the 100th Congress. Without the support of California's other senator, Pete Wilson, who is undecided on the issue, even this moderate bill will probably not pass. Write to Senator Wilson and your own senators urging them to pass a California desert protection bill stronger than Cranston's. Ask them to endorse the Earth First! proposal for the California desert, which will call for designation of 15 million or more acres of the California Desert Conservation Area as Wilderness.

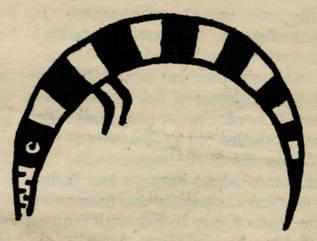
*The Freddies have approved 2 proposed ski areas in the Wolf Creek Pass area in the San Juan Mountains of southwestern Colorado. The Wolf Creek Valley and East Fork projects would create 2000 acres of ski terrain. Their plans include 5000 housing units and would destroy valleys and forests. Up to 1 million gallons a day of treated sewage could be spewed into local streams. Development of ski slopes and related construction would load the streams with sediment. Tell the Forest Service that the projects are ecologically ruinous and must be stopped. Write: Forest Supervisor John Kirkpatrick, San Juan National Forest, 701 Camino Del Rio, Durango, CO 81301.

*An Environmental Protection Agency (EPA) audit of tests conducted by the US Fish & Wildlife Service on Compound 1080 has found poor lab practices and misrepresentation of results. Consequently, the EPA must reevaluate its previous approval of this poison. Wyoming, Montana and Idaho have proposed using 1080 in toxic collars to kill Coyotes. Letters demanding that the EPA ban this cruel poison (which, before and since being temporarily banned, has killed thousands of predators) should be sent to: Doug Campt, Director, Office of Pesticide Programs, EPA, 401 M St. SW, Wash., DC 20460. (source: *Activist Network News*, Defenders of Wildlife, 1244 Nineteenth St. NW, Wash., DC 20036.

*British Columbia's treacherous new premier, Bill Vander Zalm, in addition to restarting BC's wolf eradication efforts, has allowed the 7-year moratorium on uranium mining in BC to end. Letters insisting that uranium exploration and mining again be banned should be sent to Premier Vander Zalm, Energy Minister Jack Davis, Health Minister P. Dueck, and Environment Minister S. Rogers, all at: Legislative Bldgs., Victoria, BC V8V 1X4 Canada.

*Wisconsin's small Timber Wolf population (13 at last count) is fighting back! Recently 2 people were running their hound in an attempt to kill Coyotes. The hound began baying (as hounds are wont to do) and was answered by the howls of wolves — presumably angry at the threat to their smaller cousins. Three wolves soon forever ended the hound's howling. Alas, wolves have enemies here in the Northwoods. If you want to hear their howls, send a howl of support to: Wisconsin Timber Wolf Recovery Team, Bureau of Endangered Resources, POB 7921, Madison, WI 53707. (sources: *Lakeland Times*, 2-6-87; and EF! contacts in Lac du Flambeau, WI, Steven Spickerman and Landis Koester.)

*Representative Tony Coelho and Senator Matsunaga have introduced bills to address the growing problem of commercial flights over National Parks. These bills would restrict flights over Grand Canyon National Park, but not adequately. Ask your representatives and senators to introduce stronger bills — to ban all aircraft in or above all National Parks, National Wildlife Refuges and Wilderness Areas.



Live Free or Die

by Randall Restless

The last Black-footed Ferrets are suffering a fate similar to that of the California Condors. Once thought to be extinct, a relict population was recently discovered near Meeteetse, Wyoming. According to Defenders of Wildlife, 17 of the known remaining 19 ferrets have been captured and taken to the Sybille Research Center near Laramie. The ferrets, which feed nearly exclusively on Prairie Dogs in the wild, were captured because, according to the Wyoming Game and Fish Department and the US Fish and Wildlife Service, too few ferrets were left to sustain the only known wild population.

So why capture them? The government will allow neither these creatures nor the condors to live their last days in peace, but researches and harasses them into oblivion.

Write the USFWS and the WY Game and Fish Dept. and urge them to release the remaining Black-footed Ferrets: Frank Dunkle, Director, US Fish & Wildlife Service, Interior Bldg., Wash., DC 20240; and WY Game & Fish Dept., 5400 Bishop Blvd., Cheyenne, WY 82002.

BLM Sellout on Egin-Hamer Road

by Randy Morris

Why Wilderness protection for the public's land? Because any other land agreement is not worth the paper on which it is printed. A case in point is the proposed Egin-Hamer road along the southern border of the Sand Mountain Wilderness Study Area west of Rexburg, Idaho.

After months of controversy, and facing threatened lawsuits by conservationists and Sho-Ban tribal officials, the Bureau of Land Management (BLM) has announced that it plans to issue a right of way to Freemont and Jefferson counties to build the ill-advised road.

This decision by the BLM is a sad commentary on this federal agency that controls 25% of the land in Idaho. The circumstances surrounding the BLM's turnabout on the right of way decision, and the misrepresentation of the BLM's intentions to conservationists during the preparation of the Medicine Lodge Resource Management Plan (which guides federal administration of these lands), should be known by the public.

In 1983 conservationists were led to believe that the road right of way would not be granted, and that de facto wilderness and wildlife habitat in the Medicine Lodge Resource Area would be given sensitive consideration. Based on these assurances by the respected former BLM district manager, conservationists decided not to press for Wilderness protection for Sand Mountain and other Wilderness candidates in the Resource Area. They also abstained from exercising their right to protest the Medicine Lodge RMP because that plan specifically forbade the road under terms of the Ninemile Knoll Area of Critical Environmental Concern (ACEC). A compromise had been struck.

Then Idaho got a new BLM state director, and outside political pressure was applied by the highest levels of the Department of the Interior. The hapless district manager was shuffled to Siberia, and the Ninemile Knoll ACEC is in the process of being trashed.

The BLM and a handful of beneficiaries are touting the right of way approval as a compromise. Compromise!? The compromise was worked out in 1984. A new compromise would have included a recommendation for Wilderness protection for Sand Mountain. A compromise would have built the road well south of the Elk winter range. It would have duplicated existing Interstate highway and paved state highways with new gravel road.

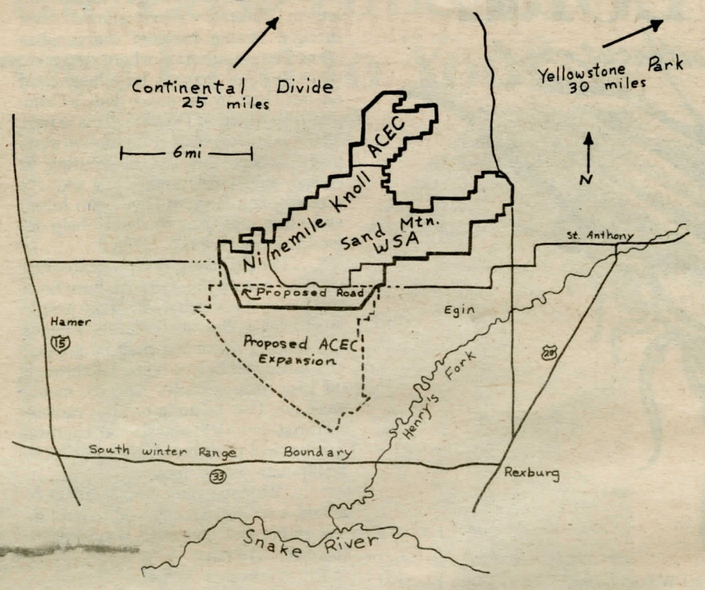
A new compromise would have included monitoring of the deterioration of the Elk herd. Earlier proposals called for the counties to pay $28,000 per year to monitor the road's impact on the Elk. Presumably Idaho hunters and fishers will now have to pay for any monitoring of the road's injury to Elk with hunting and fishing license fees.

A real compromise would have included replacement of the 6000-50,000 acres of lost habitat. Expanding the Ninemile Knoll ACEC is meaningless. That ACEC was *created* for the purpose of closing the Elk refuge to new road building. If the survival of those Elk, and the $600,000 per year contributed by hunters to the local economy, are insufficient reasons to protect the old ACEC, then any ACEC in Idaho is worthless. Forward Wilderness!

Studies indicate that it would cost $900,000 to replace the 6000 acres of habitat lost to the road. With a sleight of hand, that figure is reduced to $17,000 in the government document. The real impact — the loss of over 50,000 acres south of the road to future development — is ignored.

A number of conservationists believe the "short-cut to market" justification for the road is a smoke screen. The real intention, think some, is to open up the Sands refuge to new Desert Land Entries ("potato homesteads") for agribusiness. The road would make new land accessible for development.

If the road is constructed, the political pressure to allow more Desert Land Entries will become irresistible. As easily as the BLM rolled over on the Ninemile Knoll ACEC, conservationists can't trust the BLM to protect the rest of the refuge from more farm development.



The Hamer area contains some of the most easily eroded soils in Idaho — the St. Anthony sand dunes are there for a reason. The highest and best use for these lands is as a wildlife winter habitat. These lands must be left as they are, not broken by the plow to blow away.

A workable compromise would have included mitigation of herd losses. The Draft plan indicates that the entire herd of up to 3000 Elk may be lost if the road is built, and because of that, the open Elk hunt in eastern Idaho will cease. This means greater pressure on the remaining open Elk hunts in the rest of Idaho.

Effects of the road will include increases in ORV use, poaching, road kills, and human-caused range fires. A thoughtful compromise would have included plans for enforcing closure of the road in winter, preventing trespass, preventing poaching, and making the counties responsible for the costs of fighting the increased numbers of range fires. It would have dealt with a decline in range quality and protection of rare plants and animals in the Sand Mountain WSA.

The road will cross an area used by up to 3000 Elk, thousands of deer and antelope, and scores of Moose (and hundreds of head of livestock). The proposed winter closure will leave the road open for 8 months of the year when wildlife will be crossing the road repeatedly.

Leaving enforcement of the road closure to the counties is like allowing the foxes to monitor the hen house. The BLM has been impotent in getting the counties to enforce ORV closures in the area for years. The BLM failed to prevent the counties from recently blading 3 miles of road illegally into the refuge, nor did the BLM prosecute the trespass. The counties were unwilling to pay to monitor the road's injury to the Elk herd. Do we expect them to pay the much higher costs of having the deputies patrol a multi-county jurisdictional headache?

A reasonable compromise would have protected the Elk and wildlands from the effects of livestock grazing. In 1984 conservationists warned the BLM that the 1.2 million acre Monument Area Resource Management Plan for the desert range north of Twin Falls was a blueprint for disaster. As usual, conservationists were ignored and sure enough, during the winters of 1984-85 and 1985-86 two-thirds of the Pronghorn Antelope and Mule Deer in the Monument area starved or died in road kills as they bunched up along the highways looking for open feeding and bedding sites. Hunting and fishing license fees had to be diverted to feed starving animals and to pay for "depredation" on haystacks and orchards. The BLM is about to repeat its mistakes in the Medicine Lodge.

Livestock already eat 75% of the public forage in the Medicine Lodge, while all wildlife — Elk, deer, Pronghorn, Bighorn Sheep, and Moose — eat only 25% of the publicly owned forage. And this is the highest percentage allocated to wildlife in Idaho!

Hunters and fishers in Idaho already pay 15 times more for license fees than all the ranchers pay to run all the livestock on all the BLM *and Forest Service* land in Idaho! They will pick up the tab again on the Egin-Hamer road for someone else's privilege.

The word "sleazy" has been used often to describe the reversal of the decision on the Egin-Hamer right of way. Opponents of the road point to the published reports of political intervention by former Lt. Governor David Leroy with Interior Secretary Hodel. Others recall the hasty relocation of the former BLM district director for refusal to authorize the road. All express revulsion at the blackmail threat by the Siddoway Sheep Co. of Terreton, ID, to starve the Elk by building an impenetrable fence across the Elk migration route if the road is not authorized. (To quote a letter by Jeff Siddoway: ". . . Siddoway Sheep Company Inc., with the help of the Nine Mile Coalition will construct an eight foot high page wire fence from the west boundary of our Grassy Allotment to the east boundary of our Juniper Allotment and from the beginning point, west, fence north to the north boundary of our Grassy allotment. This fence will have locked gates and trespass by anyone or anything will not be permitted. We will ask the State Fish and Game Departments to route the game animals that have traditionally wintered on Grassy to different areas. Failure to reroute will require Siddoways to destroy such animals. . . ")

Conservationists have sworn that there will never be an Elk starvation fence built across public lands along the Elk wintering route. They will battle in court if necessary to bring down existing public fences if the route is blocked on Siddoway private lands.

Should the Siddoway threat be carried out, Elk forage lost due to the Siddoway fence should be replaced first from Siddoway allotments on public lands, then from neighboring allotments on public lands. Indeed, recent court actions in Wyoming indicate that the public's interest in wildlife can be protected by enforced dismantling of fences on *private* lands blocking migration. The Siddoway threat, if carried out, may establish that legal principle in Idaho. Jeff Siddoway should discuss that possibility with his neighbors before carrying out his threat.

The tragedy is that over the last several years Idaho's tiny ranching community (less than 1% of the population) has used up its political capital with conservationists. On the Egin-Hamer road issue, the ranching community has become a pawn in an agribusiness land grab. When the political pendulum swings — as it always does in America — the ranchers will be without "chips" with conservationists on issues like federal range fees, wildlife herd sizes, and Wilderness. It didn't need to be that way. It is a tragedy of arrogance.

WHAT TO DO: Write in opposition to the road to: Delmar Vail, State Director, Idaho BLM, 3380 Americana Terrace, Boise, ID 83706. Tell him that all of Ninemile Knoll ACEC, the proposed ACEC expansion, Sand Mountain WSA and surrounding roadless lands should be designated Wilderness.

Randy Morris is a leader of the main group fighting this vile road proposal: Committee for Idaho's High Desert, POB 463, Boise, ID 83701.

Letters (cont)

new religious movements starting within the women's movement, and I've seen the first stirrings of new religious activities within the gay community and among other cultural minorities. All these groups — radical environmentalists, goddess-worshipping feminists, spiritual-minded gays, and the rest — may be moving along different paths but all seem to be moving toward something in religion that is neither Eastern nor Western. Alston Chase speaks of the "new pantheists," but there are traces of animism and polytheism in the new brew and, for want of a better term, it may be more appropriate to speak of "Neo-Paganism." Suddenly, there are hundreds of little covens, affinity groups, medicine societies, and the like, in all parts of the nation, that are sincere in their attempts to create "nature religions."

In contrast to mainstream Eastern and Western religious movements, most of the Neo-Pagan groups are small, non-hierarchical, non-dogmatic, and non-coercive. In contrast to many of the New Age circles, the Neo-Pagan groups are non-technocratic and non-commercial. There are significant differences, too, between the Neo-Pagan movement and old guard occult movements. At its best, Neo-Paganism is an American liberation theology that has developed out of the major social change movements of the 70s — in particular, out of radical feminism, the gay rights movement, and radical environmentalism, heavily influenced by the holistic health and Native American peoples movements. All these social change movements have encountered hostility — or, at least, cold indifference — from the leaders of mainstream Eastern and Western religious institutions. Like the artists and scientists of the Italian Renaissance, the Neo-Pagans have had to move around established religion, in order to reach back to Pagan sources for inspiration and for a religious appreciation of humanity's place in nature.

In traveling across America, I've been impressed by the large number of Americans involved with Native American traditions. Americans are still watching Westerns on their VCRs, but an increasing number of whites seem to be cheering for the Indians instead of for John Wayne. In their own way, even the VCR watchers may be searching for something to believe in.

Something is happening in American religion that has very little to do with the New Age and the occult but seems to be tied to deep ecology and to a desire for personal change and social justice. It would be naive to assume — as Alston Chase may assume — that the new religious movements "explain" what is happening among environmentalists. Many environmentalists — and feminists — are indifferent to religious matters and others cling to mainstream Eastern and Western traditions. Still, anyone who has worked on the radical side of the environmental movement, or in the animal rights movement, knows that these movements are interacting with new forms of American spirituality. In this respect, Alston Chase is right: If you don't see the religious side of deep ecology and radical environmentalism, then you can't understand where the movement is coming from or where it's going.

My hunch is that the scientists and theologians — each group in its own way — will continue to scratch their heads and fret over Neo-Paganism for many seasons. The scientists are uneasy in dealing with the spiritual side of the environmental movement. The theologians are ill-prepared to deal with religious movements that draw much of their inspiration from a modern understanding of ecology. Ain't it always the truth: Just when mainstream science and mainstream religion seem to have everything neatly tucked away — wham! — along comes a Galileo or Darwin or Freud — or a new wave of angry prophets and mystic warriors — to upset the whole applecart. Kind of exciting, isn't it?

—Blessed be,
—Mary Morrissey, Maine

continued on page 28

Merrimack River Frees Itself
(But a Rockefeller Threatens It Again)

by Brian Carter

Merrimack River breaking the Damn

In April of 1984 the dam at Sewalls Fall, an aged rock and timber structure a few hundred feet wide and 10 feet high, gave way under the pressure of spring's high water. The lower water level above the dam exposed rocks and rapids that no one had seen for 90 years, and left a 29 mile stretch of the Merrimack River, from Concord, New Hampshire, north to Franklin, unimpeded by human engineering. The controversy that has surrounded Sewalls Falls and a proposed replacement dam with a hydroelectric generator has involved city, state and federal officials, sportsmen groups, environmentalists and farmers. It has raised serious questions of how the Federal Energy Regulatory Commission (FERC) will interpret new environmental restrictions recently placed on such projects. It has led to the intervention and subsequent investigation of Assistant Secretary of Interior William Horn and it has included public opposition from every senator and congressional representative in New England to the dam's construction.

The story began 19 years ago with the initiation of a program to reestablish Atlantic Salmon in the major rivers of New England, including the Merrimack (NH, Massachusetts), Penobscot (Maine), and Connecticut (Vermont, NH, MA, and Connecticut). Since then, the US Fish and Wildlife Service (FWS) and Trout Unlimited, Salmon Unlimited, and the Atlantic Salmon Federation have spent millions in promotion and education, research, fish stocking and construction of fish ladders to enable migrating salmon to negotiate dams (seven dams remain on the Merrimack alone). With population growth and increased energy demand, many projects to produce electricity have been proposed. In 1982, partners Rodman Rockefeller (Nelson's son) and Daniel Seward, under the name Sewalls Fall Hydroelectric Associates, announced their intention to build a 5 megawatt facility at Sewalls. The original dam had been constructed for that purpose and old equipment was still at the site, but unusable. Rockefeller and Seward would build the new dam 1000 feet downstream. This inspired the opposition of sportsmen who would lose the only remaining trout habitat between Concord and Franklin. Nevertheless, application for a state license for the new dam moved ahead to the NH Water Resources Board (WRB) who administered the Sewalls Falls property.

Before the hearing in December of 1985 the old dam disintegrated. Suddenly the perspective of many people changed. NH Fish and Game (NHF&G) and FWS, who had not strenuously opposed a new dam, recognized how much improved the situation now was for the salmon program. Farmers upstream realized that riverfront land once too wet to cultivate was now useful. Whitewater enthusiasts saw another mile of class III-IV water. A coalition of these people, along with sportsmen and environmentalists, was formed and named Friends of the Merrimack (FOM). When the state hearing was held, the chairman of the WRB, Delbert Downing, allowed the developers 3 1/2 hours to state their case, then pressured the 40 people who spoke against the dam to "hurry it up." The 3-2 vote in favor of a license for the dam was no surprise, nor the fact that an appeal by farmers, the City of Concord, NHF&G and FOM was denied. All intervenors have carried their appeal to the state Supreme Court where a June or July hearing is expected.

With approval by the state, Rockefeller and Seward moved on to the Federal Energy Regulatory Commission. Although no federal license can be considered until the state license has cleared all appeals, the developers began lobbying FERC. They decided to attack one issue — the viability of the salmon program — to try to stifle opposition. With that approach they turned the issue into a national one. In October of 1986 Congress had passed the Energy Consumers Protection Act, which declared, as a key provision of licensing construction of new dams, that FERC must consider conditions set by state and federal wildlife agencies. If FERC decided such conditions violated the purpose of the Federal Power Act, FERC could overrule the recommendations; but since part of the Federal Power Act's purpose is to protect natural resources, such a ruling would seem unlikely. Thus, the developers chose to try to discredit the salmon program and convince the FWS not to interfere with federal licensing by opposing the dam.

By this point the FWS was completely against construction, even if fish ladders were included in the design. They calculate the odds of successfully establishing a self-sustaining Atlantic Salmon population at 50/50 by the year 2000. They believe a dam of any sort would so significantly reduce these odds that they may withdraw funding for the program (currently $500,000) if a dam is built. Nevertheless, it is the Interior Dept. that makes the recommendation to FERC, so Rockefeller and Seward tried to go to the top. They seemed to have luck with Assistant Secretary William Horn, presenting the argument that a free-migrating salmon population is not possible, and suggesting the alternative of capturing and trucking migrating fish around several dams, including Sewalls Falls. Opposition to this alternative came from everywhere. Massachusetts Representative Silvio Conte wrote a letter to Interior Secretary Donald Hodel calling the dam proposal "a major step backward" for salmon restoration, and pointing out that the electricity it might produce would equal less than 0.66% of New Hampshire's 1984 consumption. All 36 US senators and congresspersons from New England cosigned Conte's letter. Representative Walter Jones from North Carolina, chair of the House Committee on Merchant Marine and Fisheries, added his signature as a result of a letter-writing campaign initiated in NH. With so much pressure against the proposal it was baffling that Horn would even consider reversing FWS recommendations.

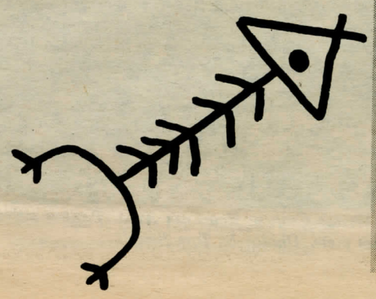
On February 9, Horn wrote to the federal and state agencies concerned, explaining his decision to support the FWS and rule that the Interior Dept. would oppose a dam at Sewalls Falls. But that's far from a final decision. The letter complimented the developers on "creative efforts" to mitigate the dam's impact, and suggested that "a permanent design modification would permit natural movement of the salmon through the proposed structure." This would "reduce substantially the uncertainties" the FWS saw in the project.

Now, however, Horn himself is partly the subject of new investigations into the legality of the dam proceedings. Writing to Chairman of the Friends of the Merrimack, William Hubbard, Representative Gary Studds (MA) — head of the House Committee on Fish, Wildlife and the Environment — stated that the committee would look into Interior Department actions relating to the Sewalls Falls dam proposal. This coincides with an investigation of Interior and FERC announced by Representative John Dingle, head of the House Committee on Energy and Commerce, into similar disregard of FWS recommendations for hydro projects in Lockwood, Maine, and Scotts Mill in Virginia. Both committees will turn over information to the General Accounting Office for further investigation.

As for the future of Sewalls Falls, Hubbard points out that FOM has raised $20,000 for legal costs and, with more help, could tie up the project with appeals at the state level for up to 4 more years. Meanwhile, Senator Warren Rudman of NH has requested that FERC complete an EIS not only for the Sewalls Falls project, but for the entire Merrimack River to assess the cumulative effect of dams in place and proposed (another proposed hydro project upstream at Livermore Falls is on hold while the debate over Sewalls Falls continues). The Sewalls Falls license might be appealed before the US Supreme Court if the proposal proceeds.

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Help work for free-swimming Atlantic Salmon and a clean Merrimack River! Anyone interested in supporting the fight against a dam at Sewalls Falls should contact: Friends of the Merrimack, POB 236, Hooksett, NH 03106. Donations are tax deductible and should be made to "NH Wildlife Trust - FOM." Last October FOM hosted the regional planner for the National Park Service, J. Glenn Eugster, on a visit to the Merrimack. The river is eligible to be designated as a National Scenic River — a status that would prevent dam construction. Another organization with a long history of working to improve the Merrimack is the Merrimack River Watershed Council, 694 Main St., W. Newbury, MA 01985. Besides joining the appeal against Sewalls Falls, MRWC works on all issues affecting the quality of the Merrimack, from pollution to shoreline development. MRWC is nonprofit, so donations are tax-deductible. Please send letters to Representatives John Dingle and Gary Studds (House of Representatives, Wash., DC 20515), encouraging in-depth investigation of FERC. Letters to Interior Secretary, Don Hodel (Interior Dept, Wash., DC 20240) and to the Federal Energy Regulatory Commission (DC 20585) should ask those agencies to respect environmental conditions as provided for in the Energy Consumers Protection Act. Say in all these letters that the Sewalls Falls dam should not be built and that the Merrimack should be protected as a Scenic River.

Brian Carter is a New Hampshire environmental activist.



TWO FORKS
Damn the South Platte

by Eric Johnson

The Draft Environmental Impact Statement (DEIS) for the Two Forks Damn proposal was released in January. The Denver Water Board (DWB) and Metropolitan Water Providers (MWP) want to build Two Forks to provide the water that Denver needs for a few more decades of cancerous growth and lawn watering (lawns consume about half the water Denver uses).

Projected environmental impacts are appalling: The reservoir would inundate 29 miles of the South Platte River with as much as 600 feet of water, resulting in the loss of most of the only habitat of the Montane Skipper, a Threatened species of butterfly. A herd of Bighorn Sheep would be displaced. The most productive stretch of trout stream in Colorado would be flooded. Two Forks would even affect Endangered species of fish in the Colorado River drainage because of the huge amount of water diverted into the reservoir from across the Continental Divide. And, of course, Two Forks would help destroy grasslands around Denver by fueling the continued expansion of Suburbia.

The DEIS was released early as a result of political maneuvering. It seems that the MWP, worried by how long the DEIS was taking, asked Senator Bill "Ecocide" Armstrong to lend a hand. He did, by contacting the Secretary of the Army (the Army Corpse of Engineers is in charge of the Two Forks DEIS). The Corpse was ordered to finish the DEIS quickly, and DEIS funding was cut off.

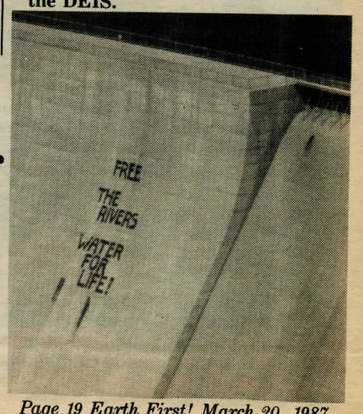
In addition to being incomplete, the DEIS is full of misinformation and oversights which encourage construction of the damn: First, population projections used by the Corpse to estimate Denver's water needs are inaccurate. The agency responsible for those projections has revised them downward. Denver will not grow as much as the DEIS says. The recent population projections suggest that there is probably no need for *any* new water supply project.

Second, the DEIS estimates of the size of Denver's existing water supply are far too low. "Conveyance and distribution losses" (due to leaky pipes) are overestimated.

Third, estimated costs of the project are incorrect. The DEIS uses a figure of $461 million for construction, but a recent *Denver Post* article estimated expenses of more than $1 billion.

Fourth, the DEIS is lacking in its analysis of impacts to Threatened and Endangered species. Biological assessments are based upon incomplete and/or inaccurate information. For example, questionable estimates of changes in river flow in the South Platte and affected western slope rivers are used. Furthermore, the Corpse's estimated costs for mitigation of environmental impacts ($83 million) doesn't even include mitigation for Threatened and Endangered species.

The Two Forks battle is arguably this year's biggest environmental battle in the Colorado Front Range. Letters commenting on the DEIS are being accepted during the public comment period which ends on April 23. Please send a letter opposing the dam and criticizing the DEIS, as outlined above, to: Environmental Analysis Branch, Planning Division, US Army Corps of Engineers, 3614 US Post Office and Courthouse, Omaha, NE 68102-4987. If you wish to make more detailed comments, request a copy of the DEIS.



Wilderness on the Clearwater

by Tom R. Sewell

The Clearwater National Forest, west of Lolo Pass (on the Idaho/Montana border west of Missoula), includes perhaps THE wildest unprotected National Forest land left in the lower 48 states. It has more potential acres of designated Wilderness than any other Forest in the 48 states. But if Congress doesn't act soon, the notorious Forest Service managers will save us only a stumpland.

The most well-known part of the Clearwater National Forest (CNF) is a large chunk of the Selway-Bitterroot Wilderness (SBW) to the south of the Lochsa Highway. There are, however, almost a million unprotected acres of the CNF that are roadless and wild, yet threatened by development.

The present boundary of the SBW is not just across the protected "Wild & Scenic" Lochsa River, as most assume. It is actually high above, along the rim of this 4000-foot deep canyon. This boundary leaves the entire south side, or Lochsa Face (60,000 acres), open to the whims of the Powell District Freddies. Also in the Powell District are small wild areas surrounding the Elk summit road. The Walton Lakes — critical Moose habitat — and White Sand Creek, with its beautiful namesake canyon, are being logged now. Remaining wild lands in these areas should be added to the Selway-Bitterroot Wilderness immediately.

Near Lowell, ID, between the Lochsa and lower Selway Rivers, is another wild area contiguous to the SBW. I call it the Coolwater, after the lookout high above. This 60,000-acre area has a reputation for Elk hunting. The dirt road up to the lookout climbs an amazing 5300 feet in 12 miles, making it an unforgettable mountain bike ascent. The Forest Service wants the area non-wilderness, supposedly so they can manage the Elk. It should be added to the SBW; nature can manage her Elk just fine.

The bulk of the potential Wilderness lies north of the Lochsa Highway. North of Lolo and Granite Passes, along the state divide, is the 200,000 acre Great Burn area. About 100,000 acres of this lie in Idaho, known as Kelly Creek. The Great Burn area has broad public support for Wilderness designation in both states. Its fisheries are nationally famous. I've seen a Grizzly sow and cub there and heard reports of wolves. The Montana half is almost assured Wilderness status. Even Idaho Senator McClure's insulting wilderness bill of 1984 was to include much of the Great Burn/Kelly Creek.

The Great Burn area is separated from the even larger Weitas-Cayuse roadless area only by the Toboggan Ridge Road. This primitive dirt road is so seldom traveled that I once went three days along it by bike and only saw one car! The Weitas-Cayuse comprises almost 250,000 acres, yet lacks the high peaks of other areas and has little public support for Wilderness designation. This country was burned during the "great burns" of 1910 and 1938. It has lots of brush at lower elevations making superb Elk winter range. What few pockets of commercial-size timber exist are so remote that logging them would require a true welfare system of below-cost sales.

Running along the north rim of the Lochsa Canyon is another dirt road called the Lewis and Clark Trail Road. Every few miles it passes lookout towers which offer unmatched views of this vast central Idaho wildland. Dropping into the canyon are two smaller, but hydrologically critical, wild areas. If you've ever found Weir Hot Springs, you've visited one, the Weir Creek-Post Office Creek area. The crystal clear waters of this 30,000-acre area flow into the Lochsa. Adjacent is the 80,000-acre Fish Creek area, which stretches over 30 miles, almost to the village of Lowell. Aside from the main trails up Fish and Obia Creeks, this area receives little human use. Elk use it however, escaping deep snows at higher elevations. Its size, and many unsilted streams make it worthy of Wilderness status.

Farther north are four more roadless areas that all drain into the mile-deep North Fork Clearwater Canyon. Although a dirt road follows the river, the North Fork Clearwater is an ideal candidate for the Wild & Scenic River System.

The Mallard-Larkins area, popular with Moscow and Pullman recreationists, could be 200,000 acres of Wilderness. The Forest Service recommends only a rock and ice proposal of 70,000, and Idaho's Congressmen probably won't even support that much. Along the river the elevation is only 1740 feet, yet 5 miles by trail from the river Black Mountain reaches 7077 feet. That relief makes it comparable to the famous Salmon River Gorge and the Grand Canyon.

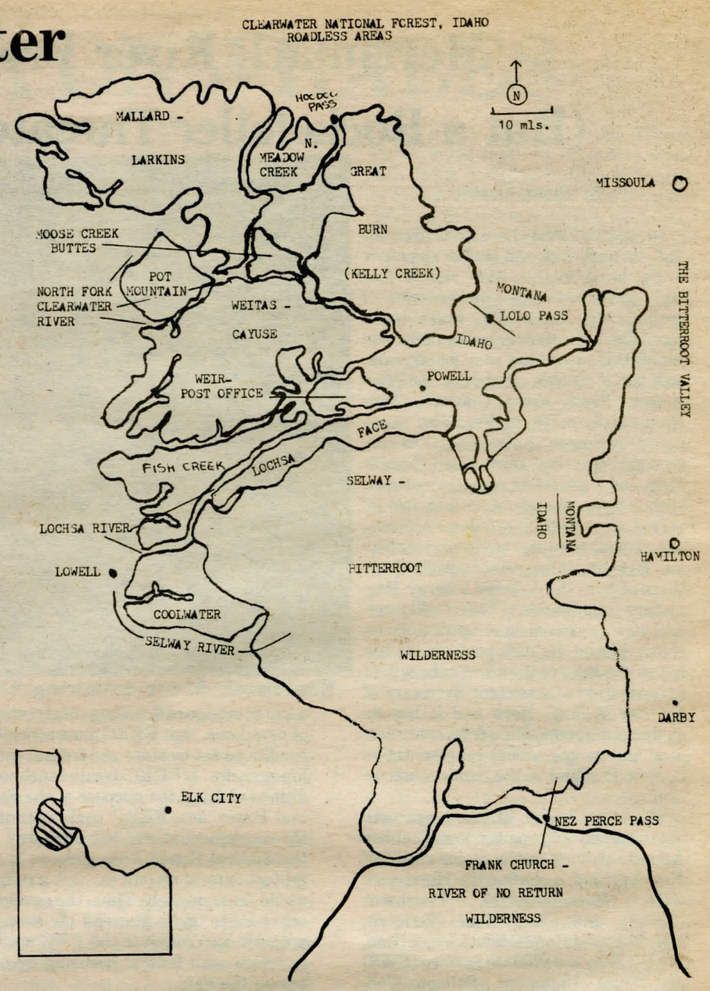
Separated by a few primitive dirt roads and isolated patches of deficit clearcuts, are the smaller but no less important North Meadow Creek, Pot Mountain, and Moose Creek Buttes roadless areas. These comprise about 50,000, 50,000 and 25,000 acres, respectively.

The Clearwater National Forest has the potential to become a world class recreation forest. More important, however, is its world class concentration of wildlands. ALL CNF roadless areas should be left alone, as only Wilderness status assures. The FS says it can manage these best without Wilderness status being forced upon them. Bull. If left up to them, our children will see there only muddy, fishless rivers, and stumps. The many primitive dirt roads dividing these areas should be closed. Those left open would make great bicycle trails or wagon roads for seniors or handicapped people who otherwise would never see such places.

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Write Idaho Representative Richard Stallings (D), and new Governor Andrus (D). It's probably useless to write to ultra-right (wrong) Congressmen McClure, Symms, and Craig. Letters to (comparatively) pro-wilderness senators Cranston, Bumpers, and Wirth; and representatives Udall, Moody, and Kostmayer may help. Addresses are: senators, US Senate, Wash., DC 20510; representatives, US House of Representatives, Wash., DC 20515; Governor Andrus, Capitol Bldg., Boise, ID. 83720

Tom Sewell, former wilderness guard in the Selway-Bitterroot, is a wildland explorer based in the Bitterroot Valley.

The Toboggan Creek drainage of the Weitas-Cayuse Roadless Area. Timber sales have already been proposed within this view. Photo by Tom Sewell



Wilderness for the Elderly and Young

by George Wuerthner

How often have conservationists heard the argument that Wilderness designation is elitist, that only physically capable individuals can utilize Wilderness Areas? There is actually some truth to these claims. Look at our Wilderness system. The Grand Canyon inner gorge is managed as Wilderness, but not the gentle plateaus on top. The high rugged peaks of the Wind River Ranger in Wyoming are Wilderness, but not the gentler lower elevation slopes and flat BLM lands along the base of the mountains. Rocks and ice Wilderness it's called, and that is all most conservationists propose: the stunning scenic splendor. Certainly beautiful scenery needs protection, but Wilderness proposals should not end there.

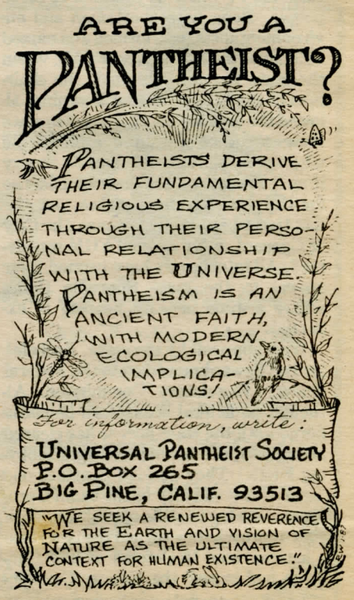
The problem with such limited Wilderness proposals is two-fold. First, many people who might support the idea of natural areas believe, quite correctly, that all Wilderness is rugged country. Perhaps wilderness advocates could enlist the support of a larger segment of society by pointing out how certain segments of society are discriminated against by current Wilderness proposals. Imagine the effect you could have at a public hearing by asking your Congressional representative why he or she is against old people or families with young kids. If they deny this bias, ask why they want to only designate rugged ice and rocks as Wilderness?

I believe in getting people out in the natural world, for that is how you gain support for environmental issues; and because a culture with roots in the natural world will perhaps be happier and saner. Therefore, the more people who feel franchised to preservation efforts, the better.

A second limitation of conventional Wilderness proposals concerns biological integrity. There are more reasons for supporting gentle Wilderness than human use; such Wilderness will preserve the biological integrity of many areas now underrepresented in our National Park, Wilderness, and National Wildlife Refuge systems. Our efforts to protect wildlife habitat, biological diversity in plant communities, and large ecosystem-wide preserves depends upon including the river bottoms along with the alpine peaks, the rolling prairies along with the deep canyons, and the lush vales and hills along with the pinnacles and giant forests. By turning around the arguments often used against wilderness designation — i.e., that it discriminates against the aged and very young — we can gain many positive additions that are biologically useful.

A way of creating accessible Wilderness for the aged, very young and physically unfit, is the closure of roads, particularly those in valleys, letting them revegetate into trails. These gentle pathways would give access to those not mentally or physically motivated for a dash to the summit or a climb down into a canyon, yet still gives them a place where they can share the quiet, solitude, and energy flow experienced when we leave the shelter of our cars and houses.

Wilderness proposals should include the habitat for all plants and all animals and all their representatives and this includes humans — even the aged, and very young. This could be a powerful argument to use in a political world that counts votes and considers Wilderness proposals from an anthropocentric view.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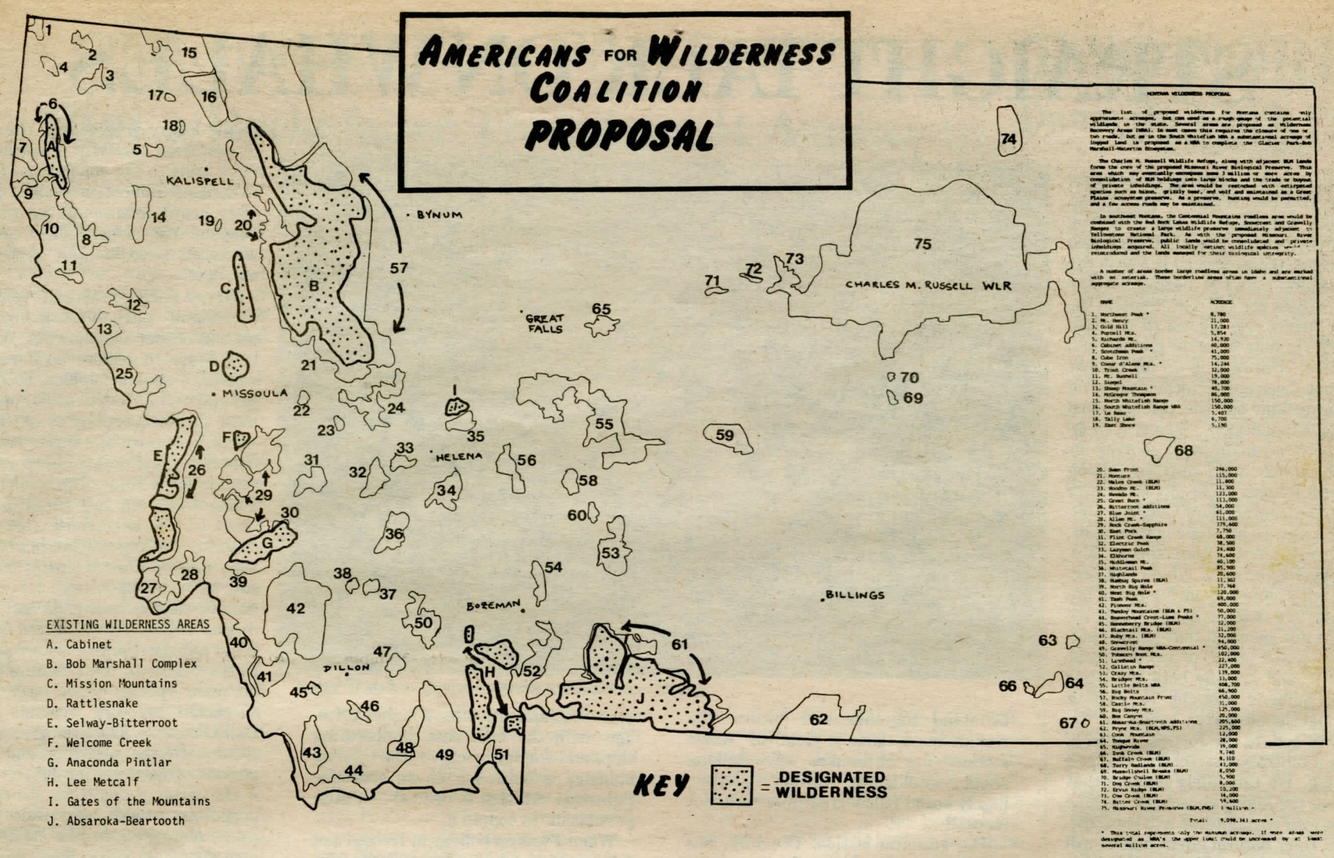


Vision for Montana Wilderness

by George Wuerthner

A new citizens' group calling itself, Americans for Wilderness Coalition is promoting a 9.3 million acre Wilderness proposal for Montana in an effort to stimulate discussion of the state's wildlands. Previous to the AFWC's proposal, the Montana Wilderness Association's 2.8 million acre Wilderness proposal was the environmental community's only bargaining platform. Although the MWA's proposal has merit as far as it goes, many significant roadless areas — such as Lima Peaks, Allan Mountain, and Gravelly Range — were left entirely out of the wilderness debate by their absence from the organization's list of Wilderness candidates. The AFWC proposal not only includes all significant roadless areas left in the state, but goes further by promoting the concept of wilderness recovery areas and the unification of adjacent roadless areas into single units by judicious road closures. The AFWC proposes a system of biological preserves for the state, which along with the adoption of corridors, could go a long way toward ensuring long term viability for Montana's major ecosystems.

Montana faces a transition, as old extractive industries are replaced by others less consumptive, such as tourism — which now contributes more than 600 million dollars annually, making it the second largest industry in the state. Despite the growth of the tourist industry, the state and federal government have failed to promote its well being. For example, the Forest Service plans to build 25,000 miles of roads in Montana during the next 50 years — even though nearly all timber sales are currently well below cost.

Although people commonly think of Montana as a wild state, only 7% is still roadless and less than 3% is designated Wilderness. Wilderness opponents argue that even this tiny amount is too much, yet other states — such as California with 6.1 million acres of designated Wilderness and another 9 million acres proposed for National Parks and Wilderness in Senator Alan Cranston's California Desert Bill — have much more protected wildland. In view of this contrast, the Americans for Wilderness Coalition 9.3 million acre proposal is actually moderate.

The centerpiece of the AFWC proposal is the Missouri River Biological Preserve, or "Big Open" as it is sometimes called. Located in eastern Montana surrounding Fort Peck reservoir and the Missouri, the Preserve would include the 1.1 million acre Charles M. Russell National Wildlife Refuge (CMR), with its badlands, grassy swales and piney breaks. The CMR is the finest and largest relatively intact grasslands ecosystem left in the US and offers one of the best opportunities for reestablishing a Great Plains ecosystem. The Montana Fish, Wildlife and Parks Department and the Fish and Wildlife Service and BLM have helped to bring back many of the region's native species including Elk. Other wildlife common to the area includes Mule and White-tail Deer, Pronghorn, Prairie Dogs, Badgers, Coyotes, Bobcats, White Pelicans, and Canada Geese. In addition to the lands managed by the state and the Fish and Wildlife Service, a huge amount of BLM land surrounds the refuge borders. The area also has small inholdings of private ranchlands. In total, more than 3 million acres of public lands lie north and south of the Missouri River and could be combined into a large wilderness recovery area. If private holdings are added, the amount could be much larger. At a recent conference on land and wildlife issues held at the University of Montana, a proposal to create a giant wildlife preserve that would encompass 15,000 square miles of eastern Montana, or approximately 10% of the state, was advocated. Although such a proposal is not likely to be popular with all local residents, the number of individuals affected would be small. This is one of the most sparsely settled areas in Montana. South of the Missouri River lies Garfield County with 1656 residents while the adjacent Petroleum County has 655 residents. These two counties stretch for over 140 miles, yet the largest town there, Jordan, has less than 500 souls! This region probably supported more people in pre-white contact days than at present.

The sparse human population is a reflection of the land's harshness, with its unpredictable precipitation and often long, bitterly cold winters. Agriculture is the dominant land use, with cattle ranches and wheat farms the primary economic enterprises. In recent years, many of these operations, marginal even in the best of years, have suffered from low prices for their products. Even with the outrageous government price supports for agriculture, bankruptcy has become common. Land that sold for $200-300 an acre a few years ago is worth only $40 an acre now. With the correct approach, many of these people might welcome the opportunity to sell their lands to the US government, or accept payment for conservation easements.

A second proposed large recovery area, centering on the Centennial Valley and Gravelly Range in southwestern Montana near Yellowstone Park, offers an opportunity to protect high mountain basins. As with the proposed Missouri River Biological Preserve, an existing National Wildlife Refuge lies at the heart of the wilderness recovery area. The Red Rock Lakes National Wildlife Refuge covers about half of the Centennial Valley, a sparsely settled region that has only 13 year-round residents in a region 75 miles east to west and 60 miles north to south. In addition to the lands within the Refuge, roadless country in the Centennial Mountains and nearby Snowcrest and Gravelly Range would all be combined into one large preserve. The entire region is home to Moose, Elk, Deer, Pronghorn, and an occasional Grizzly — one was trapped in the Gravelly Range in 1984. The region's proximity to Yellowstone makes it an important extension of this great wildlife preserve.

The AFWC also proposes a major wilderness recovery area for the Whitefish Range, which has the densest Grizzly Bear population in the lower 48 states. The recovery area would include lands with substantial clearcuts and roading. Nevertheless, its strategic position next to Glacier National Park makes its recovery essential.

At present, several members of the Montana Congressional delegation are proposing to introduce state-wide wilderness bills. While each delegate has a different total acreage proposal, none even matches the acreage proposed by the MWA. The best bill is likely to come from Representative Pat Williams or Senator Max Baucus. Both Williams and Baucus support some additional Wilderness, but one cannot expect them to promote any wilderness recovery areas, or sweeping new visions of biological preserves, without political pressure from concerned citizens, hence the necessity for the Americans for Wilderness proposal.

It is hoped that the AFWC proposal will spark new interest in Montana's wildlands discussion and lead to substantial additions to Montana's protected wildlands. This proposal is only a starting point. Eventually, a statewide system of biological preserves should be connected by corridors and more wilderness recovery areas established.

George Wuerthner is an expert on roadless areas in the West.

EF! Vision for California Desert

by Rod Mondt

The California desert still lives in the minds and hearts of Earth First!. Twenty-two hearty desert lovers — from California, Nevada, and Arizona — in February braved the cool southern California desert air to gather and discuss the EF! California Desert Proposal. We met in the Granite Mountains in what the BLM calls the East Mojave National Scenic Area. Everyone present gave valuable input on the plan and many are going forth rejuvenated with new ideas. After discussing the plan, we split up to partake of the vast desert experience offered by the Granite Mountains. We enjoyed fruitful talk around the communal campfire Saturday night, and listened to Coyotes and owls speak in their common desert tongue 'til late into the night. Tantalizing ideas concerning ORVs, cows, trappers, and human exclusion areas were bandied about. There is still room for new ideas about protecting and rewilding the deserts. Major topics included:

1. Establishment of the first publicly designated "Human Exclosure" — a place where humans are not allowed — the ultimate in human unselfishness! Word has it even the despoiler's chief spokeswoman will support this idea!
2. Banishment of all ORVs from the public lands, which is a good start toward the banishment of ORVs *everywhere*.
3. Elimination of all domestic livestock grazing within the California Desert.
4. Establishment of contiguous wild and roadless areas in neighboring states.

Talk focused on action that might serve to illustrate the plight of the California Desert. Those with other ideas concerning the EF! California Desert Proposal, send me your comments. But don't let the sand drift under your ATC because we're writing this thing NOW. Contact: Prescott Earth First!, Rod Mondt, POB 25510, Prescott Valley, AZ 86312 (602-776-1335).

Rod is a long-time California Desert rat who has recently moved to Arizona where he will maintain his involvement in CA issues while starting an EF! chapter in Prescott.

STRAIGHT TALK ON WHALES

by Ronard the Berserker

As of January 1, 1986, all commercial whaling became illegal. For conservationists worldwide it meant a long awaited victory in a war that has lasted hundreds of years. Indeed it was in the 16th century that the Basques began killing whales for oil. For whaling nations it meant the silence of the harpoons for the four years the moratorium is in effect, before it is up for review. I will not discuss the technicalities of the moratorium nor the International Whaling Commission (Whalers Club) since there are many good sources for this information, and I don't like talking about regulations, especially when they concern the lives of fellow Earth inhabitants. Whales, as all other non-humans, deserve reverence. Other species are, as Henry Beston said, "other nations, caught with ourselves in the net of life and time." In defense of the whale nations, I must mention that whales possess the largest brains of any creatures on Earth, and are the only creatures besides humans thought to have a highly developed cortex region of the brain. We believe the cortical region of the brain controls abstract thinking and reasoning. We can safely assume that cetaceans are highly conscious. Anyone who has ever encountered whales or dolphins in their natural environment will testify to this. We could learn a lot from them, and should. I could describe aspects of the social structure of whales, but will leave such topics to those better qualified, like Paul Spong, Roger Payne and other honorable Whale Warriors. I wish to speak for the defense of cetaceans.

Here in the US, it is hard to find someone to defend the "right" to kill whales. In places like Scandanavia and Japan, however, cetaceans are looked upon as cattle of the sea, units built for man's exploitation. Unfortunately, attempts to peaceably educate these people about cetaceans have failed.

In the past 15 years, legions of environmentalists have rallied to the cry of the whale with much success, and whales are much better off than they were 20 years ago. But just as we were convinced that there was hope in the traditional avenues of environmentalism for whales, along came a stubborn few who demanded the maximum return from their aging ships before they are forced into another destructive industry. The IWC has handed us a few victories, some of them significant, and others farcical. I say let's cut the crap. I want the last remnants of this once abundant nation afforded total protection. I have heard too much criticism for holding this no-compromise attitude. Whalers will not stop until it is economically unfeasible to pursue the last whales. I have no bitter feelings towards other whale-protection groups; we are all soldiers in the same crusade. I ask that we stop bickering and agree to disagree. All movements, regardless of their goals, have required a diversity of tactics to be successful.

I have not the patience to sit idle and wait for the day when, over the bargaining table, the protection of whales is achieved. Every year we move closer to that day, but I'm sorry, it's not soon enough for me or any other Earth First!er. Let's look at the record for 1986 — the first year of the IWC MORATORIUM. Russia killed 3028 Minke Whales; Japan — 2341 Minke, Sperm, and Brydes Whales; Norway — 400 Minke Whales; South Korea — 160 Minke Whales; and Iceland — 117 Fin and Sei Whales (both recognized Endangered species). Moratorium?! Who does the IWC think it's fooling? Whether it be called "scientific research" or "subsistence," the explosive head of the harpoon feels the same. Must the lives of 6000 more whales be sacrificed this year in the name of research, or passive non-violence? I say we tilt the odds in the whales' favor, even if it means cheatin' just a bit. Iceland and Norway behave like spoiled children, crying unless they get what they want. If the IWC tries getting tough, they will start their own whaler club. Japan says it will stop commercial whaling but would like to look into "research" whaling. Iceland, Norway, and the Faroes (Ferocious) Islands, pledge

Icelanders dismembering a Fin Whale.

to stand together and "utilize the maximum sustainable yield" of "whale stocks." For chrissakes we're talking about intelligent, loving, playing, highly social fellow creatures here, not stocks!!

The scenario is this: The IWC has called a ban on whaling for 4 years so there can be a "stock assessment" of the world's whales. In 1990, these findings will be reviewed, and along with them, the ban. But who is counting the whales? You guessed it — Iceland and Japan! Comrades, the time for action is now. "Talk's cheap; takes money to buy whiskey!" is what the Capt'n says. The whale war is far from over, shipmates. We must be relentless if we are ever to see the day of co-existence between humans and whales.

The movement to liberate our cetacean brethren signifies every other Earth preservation crusade. If we can't stop people from killing whales, we won't be able to stop the Freddies and other land despoilers from wiping out the Griz, California Condor, or rainforests. We gotta fight like hell to protect the defenseless from the remorseless, and we must utilize every tactic in the book. Iceland's Minister of Fisheries, Halldor Asgrisson, telephoned our HQ in Canada to notify us that Hvalur 6 and 7 had been raised from the bottom of Reykjavik harbor. We knew they would be, but one thing they can't raise is public sentiment for the whale-butchers who will lose their jobs because of the whale-lovers' actions against Iceland. I believe Iceland will kill more whales this year out of spite, if nothing else. It will cost them financially, since no insurance company will touch them with a ten-foot flensing knife.

To gain a proper reverence for cetaceans, we must first grant worldwide protection to all members of cetacea. True coexistence, where whales are still hunted for subsistence, exists only in a few isolated pockets of the world. The Alaskan Bowhead hunt by the Inuit is not such an instance. This hunt is no more justified than the fur trade. If an Inuit wants to pursue the whale in a sealskin kayak with hand-held harpoon, he has my blessing. For this Inuit recognizes that the whales' continued existence means his own. He only kills what he truly needs and is in debt to that whale for its sacrifice. He loves that whale. He would not kill a Bowhead Whale from a powerboat with a harpoon gun and drag away his share with a snowmobile. Unfortunately, the expansion of Western civilization has succeeded in destroying, almost totally, the true hunting lifestyle.

Iceland is an excellent example of the "typical" whaling nations. There the enemy is not the citizens, even those that support whaling, but the politically influential corporations that own the whaling operations. Krisjan Loftsson owns Hvalur (Whales) Limited. This small but ecologically destructive operation consists of (or did) four catcher ships, and one processing station. The revenue from one whale can be $40,000. Krisjan and other whalers have lived high on the hog for the past 40 years. And as the supply of whale meat dwindles, the Japanese offer a higher price. Yet, with the high cost of operating ships and employing crews, the whaling industry is balancing on an economic tightrope. All that is needed is a little persuasion to topple it.

When I was on holiday in Iceland last year, I admired the Icelandic people. Here is a country of 250,000 people, who have no air pollution, no nukes, minimal crime, no unemployment, no poverty and they hold a deep respect for their homeland. What unfortunately is changing their situation is that devil, Western influence. Now you can find the latest fashions in the shops of Reykjavik, new cars for every family, and nightclubs like those of New York, London, etc. I admired their strong bond with nature, although it borders on anthropocentric values. They keep alive their heritage and folklore with a dignified pride. I wish our country still clung to our *natural* heritage rather than trying to create a new one. Now the Icelanders, like the Japanese and Norwegians, want the best of both worlds. Whaling supporters say they have killed whales for 1100 years, why stop now? I'll make a deal, Krisjan, you scrap your diesel ships with their explosive harpoons and sonar, and paddle a longboat into the North Atlantic and use a hand-held harpoon to kill only enough for the subsistence of your people . . . and I'll buy the beer. (Iceland's average consumption of whale meat has been less than 200 tons. This year's slaughter brought in 2000 tons.) Excepting their disrespect for Mother Earth and its inhabitants in the form of whaling, sealing, and fur farming, they are the ideal society.

Dave, my berserker brother, and myself used to mingle with Icelandic youths after our nightly prowls of the harbor. We'd share a bottle while freezing our asses in the city center (we couldn't afford the cover charge in the nightclubs) and converse with the locals. Dave and I thought it was a shame these people would soon hate us. I'm surprised some Icelanders haven't told Whales Limited to take a hike and fish cod, or knit wool sweaters. Whalers give Iceland a bad name. I suggest Hvalur 6, 7, 8, and 9 be converted to whale-watching boats. Wishful thinking.

Iceland and the other whaling nations must feel hurt much as Canada did during the Harp Seal hunt era. Only when they feel it in their wallets will they quit. Yet look at Newfoundland where the seal hunt was supposedly a "vital industry." No one is starving and they're finding other hobbies besides bashing in the heads of seal pups. (Nevertheless, I strongly doubt the Capt'n should plan his next vacation there.) In Japanese towns where whaling *was* an integrated part of the culture, the festivals celebrating whaling are still held. The tradition lives. They've just cut out the bloody business of actually killing whales. If whaling as we know it ended tomorrow, I doubt any culture would die with it.

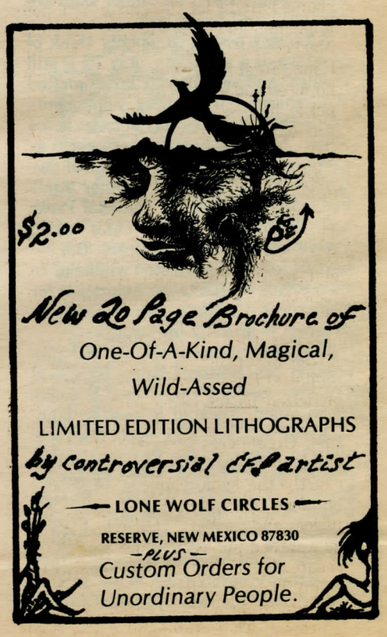
In addition to the myth of tradition, another publicly accepted barrier to our coexistence with cetaceans is the practice of incarcerating whales and dolphins. Every argument in the defense of continued captivity of marine mammals leads to the conclusion of benefit to humans. Education is one of the most often heard defenses of the whale jailkeepers. Yet, to learn about cetaceans, we must do so in *their* environment, not ours.

Where fishing practices result in the "incidental" catch of marine mammals, we must either eliminate or refine these techniques to achieve no mortality of whales, seals and dolphins. The driftnet fishery in the North Pacific, one of the most diverse portions of ocean in the world, is among the most destructive fisheries in our oceans. Each year, 1700 vessels lay a total of over one million miles of net, and lose as much as 1000 miles of this net. These "ghost nets" continue drifting until so heavily laden with marine life (or death) that they sink to the ocean bottom. An estimated 100,000 marine mammals and 750,000 to one million sea birds are "accidentally" killed in these nets each year. The North Pacific is the breeding grounds for many species of sea birds and the suspected breeding grounds for the Dall's Porpoise. The fishing season coincides with the breeding and calving periods of local marine life. Drowning is the cause of death for the dolphins, porpoises, whales, and seals that become entangled in the 30-mile long monofilament nets. For the marine mammals drowning is probably the most horrific death, besides that of the harpoon, since these animals can hold their breath for long periods of time. It takes up to 45 minutes for their bodies to hemorrhage severely enough to kill them. It has been theorized that cetaceans intentionally beach themselves to avoid drowning when they become too weak to stay afloat to breathe.

As I write, the Sea Shepherd is preparing for a foray out to the North Pacific, where we plan to kick some ass in the name of whale-kind. We'll get out there in kayaks if we have to and when we do, we plan to cut those goddamn nets and shred'em up. We're mad as hell, and we're not gonna take it anymore!

When humans can admit that we are just one link in the chain, and that whales are just as important, or unimportant, as the other links, then and only then will we be able to share a peaceful co-existence with the whale nations. When the oppression is ended, Earth will begin to heal; and we will reap the unimaginable benefits that those before us reaped when we were at one with Mother Earth and just a strand in the web of life. Thanks comrades for lending me your ears, and your monkeywrenches, and if you're ever in Coachella Valley stop by and share a cerveza. Any Earth First!er is welcome at my campfire.

Ronard (Rodney Coronado) is a Sea Shepherd activist and Earth First! contact, without whom the Icelandic whaling industry would be much the richer and the nation of whales much the poorer.



Watson Replies to Roselle

by Paul Watson

I have the highest respect for Mike Roselle and for this reason I have no intention of engaging in a verbal feud with him over my criticisms of Greenpeace.

Greenpeace is many things to many people. My experiences with the organization have been different from the experiences of others. Obviously Mike Roselle has had a more positive relationship with Greenpeace than I have. However, my criticisms are real.

Without belabouring the point, I would like to describe why I dislike Greenpeace so much. To explain properly, I would need a book but I will instead just list a few points for the benefit of inviting discussion.

First, I am a founding member of Greenpeace. I spent 7 years working for the group without pay. I was the First Mate on the voyages of 1975 & 76 and I was the expedition leader for the seal campaigns in 1976 & 77. I left Greenpeace in 1977. Since my resignation, many other founding members have left including Robert Hunter, the first President of the organization, and Al Johnson, the founder of Greenpeace USA. The reason that we left was that we were fed up with the bureaucracy of Greenpeace. What began as a grassroots movement has become an International eco-business run by an elite few who since 1979 have successfully held complete control over all aspects of the organization. The bottom line on a project today is determined by the cost-flow projection sheet and not by the urgency of the problem. The dedicated volunteer is nothing more than cannon fodder for the business. Although I believe in the commitment of the average volunteer, I am aware that it is because of these volunteers that Greenpeace remains credible and credibility is translated into cash which benefits the class above the volunteers — the staff that oversees the bureaucracy.

Rather than go into a long explanation of what has happened, I will simply pose a few questions:

Why does Greenpeace USA distribute mail-outs, to collect money, on the Pilot Whale kill in the Faroe Islands when they have sent no ship or crew to the Islands? Why did they state in their mail-out that "last year we voyaged to the Islands," when the only anti-whaling ship that has sailed to the Faroes has been the Sea Shepherd? At that time, Greenpeace Denmark attacked us in the Faroese press for interfering with an "aboriginal hunt." Officially, Greenpeace both supports and condemns the Faroese hunt. It supports the hunt in Denmark where it is popular to do so and condemns it in the US where it is popular to do so.

Why did Greenpeace send a mail-out in 1984 asking for support to send a crew to Newfoundland to interfere with the seal hunt? The last seal hunt was in 1983. When I asked the USA office, I was told that they made a mistake, that their mail department had not been briefed that the hunt was over. It was a profitable mistake. Greenpeace claimed credit for the ban on seal pelts implemented by the European Common Market (EEC). Yet when the International Fund for Animal Welfare had announced and worked for the ban, Greenpeace had been opposed. Greenpeace was opposed to the ban on pelts until the ban was implemented.

Greenpeace also sent out mail-outs in 1983 to collect funds to end the slaughter of dolphins at Iki Island in Japan. The dolphin kill had ended in 1982 when the Sea Shepherd Society negotiated an end to the hunt with the Japanese fishermen and the government of Nagasaki Prefecture.

When the Sea Shepherd entered Soviet waters in 1981 to gather evidence on illegal Russian whaling, Greenpeace criticized us for being foolish. Yet we collected evidence without injury or arrest. Greenpeace ignored the evidence and launched their own campaign to do exactly the same thing in 1983. They obtained no evidence; they suffered injuries and arrests, but the arrests guaranteed publicity which was the ultimate objective of the Greenpeace campaign. They then claimed that they were the first to enter Soviet waters to launch a protest. That statement was a bold-faced lie.

Greenpeace attacked us on every campaign with accusations that we were too aggressive, too violent, too reckless. Yet with every victory, we found Greenpeace claiming credit for our results and reaping the cash.

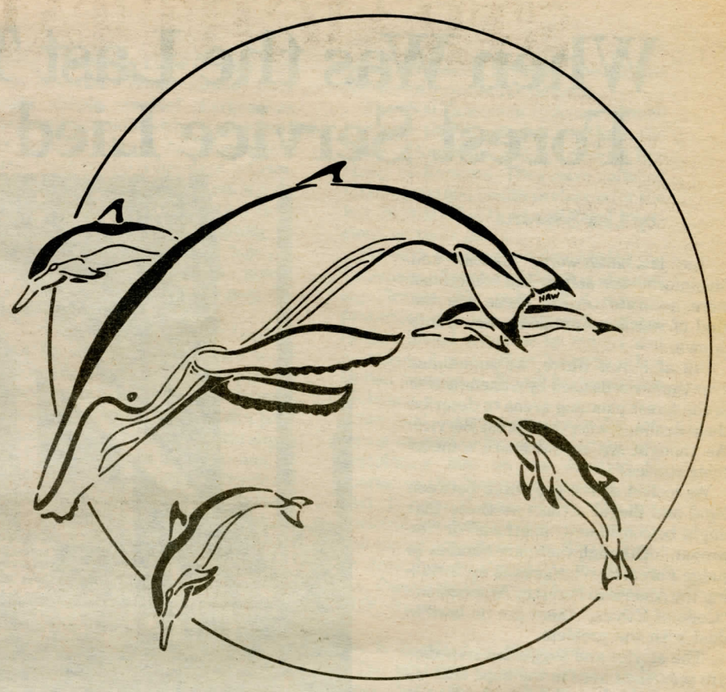
The latest attack came when Greenpeace called us a terrorist group on the CBC National News, for our very successful action in Iceland. Greenpeace even sent a telegram to Iceland to apologize for and disassociate themselves from our actions. I have a document from the Royal Canadian Mounted Police which states that information on our organization was provided to them by Greenpeace. Greenpeace also vetoes our participation in international coalitions and censors our contributions to international publications. They can do this by threatening to withhold funds and Greenpeace does have the money to wield such power.

To summarize, I have had my fill of being kicked in the ass by Greenpeace. I am tired of constantly having to guard my rear in every campaign from an unprovoked attack by Greenpeace.

Greenpeace is not a sacred cow. It is an organization started with good intentions by people who have since quit or have been purged. It is now a wealthy bureaucracy and in my opinion it is an organization of elitists who are capitalizing on the environmental movement. The organization expends more energy on internal disputes than it does on issues. In 1979-80, Greenpeace Canada sued Greenpeace USA for the rights to the name and the rainbow logo. Between the two warring factions, they spent over $400,000 on legal fees. Is a lawsuit involving that amount of money an action normally associated with a grassroots environmental organization, the kind of organization that Greenpeace claims to be?

In my opinion, it is healthy to engage in this criticism. The environmental movement needs to constantly challenge itself. We must take a Jeffersonian approach, and the movement must never be allowed to stagnate. I would like Greenpeace to survive; it is, after all, partly my own creation. However, my colleagues and I gave birth to a radical idea. We did not anticipate our creation becoming a Yuppie dominated corporation, which in my opinion it has now become.

I hope that the bureaucrats can be overthrown by young idealists within the organization; but because of the present structure of the group, the power elites are firmly entrenched.



Who's Really for Virginia Wilderness?

by R.F. Mueller

Wilderness in Virginia, and by extension in the entire eastern US, is receiving a setback. Curiously this setback is due not to the US Forest Service (FS) or to other bureaucrats or politicians but to the attitude of certain state conservationists.

When Earth First! and Virginians for Wilderness proposed the precedent-setting 65,000 acre Shenandoah Wilderness in the George Washington National Forest (see Mabon 86), they had reason to anticipate the support of mainstream conservation groups. However these nominal conservationists are now proposing a drastically weakened compromise before the proposal has even received adequate discussion.

The Shenandoah Wilderness will require the closing of a section of Forest Road 95 which was severely damaged in the November 1985 flood. The FS says that this road is heavily used and is a communication link between Virginia and West Virginia. What they don't say is that the most used portion, which leads to Forest Service campgrounds, will not be closed by Wilderness desig-

continued on page 31

MWA Wimps Out

by M.T. Rhetoric

A group of spirited people gathered in Bozeman, Montana, the weekend of December 5th. The occasion: the 28th annual Montana Wilderness Association convention. We came bearing — no, not gifts; not glad tidings, but — A MESSAGE for the MWA. In this season of joy an inner voice spoke to us as one person, saying, "Get thee up unto the high mountains! Say unto the cities of Montana, 'Behold! The Glory of the Great Bear has risen upon thee. The spirit of the Earth will no longer be compromised.'"

And the spirited people spoke to the dullards of diplomatic dilly-dallying, saying, "Not 2 million acres, but *all* 6 million acres! Let us unite! Let us file appeals on timber sales! And let us make the Vote-Fearing Ones represent us." And the stalwarts of over-compromise were afraid.

Fear dragged its fingernails across the chalkboard of the *Bozeman Daily Chronicle*. "Radicals seek posts in MWA," it declared. Quoting Elaine Snyder, President of MWA: "We're a political advocacy group and they're not. We talked to them. They had to agree to operate within the system." Not true! "I never agreed to operate within the system, except perhaps in my official MWA capacity, had I been elected," responded Howie Wolke, upon reading the article.

The newspaper had done its intended damage. Randall Gloege and Howie Wolke had offered their candidacy in good faith as individuals seeking more Wilderness for Montana. But the MWA bureaucracy obviously viewed them as an invading force, and were unwise enough to say so to a newspaper reporter. The reporter, Craig Johnson, has written sleazy articles on environmental issues, twisting statistics and placing anti-environmental views in the spotlight. So much for unity in the environmental movement.

Saturday, the candidates spoke. Randall Gloege distinguished himself as the most straightforward. He said nothing about himself, but presented two issues to the membership, saying the MWA must ask for all 6.2 million acres of wilderness, and it must start using the appeals process against proposed National Forest developments. He made a good impression. You see, Randall doesn't *look* very radical. Howie Wolke explained the difference between "radical" and "conservative." "Our National Forests have 343,000 miles of roads in them. That's *radical*. The Forest Service wants to build nearly twice that many more miles, and wants you and me to pay for them. That's *radical*. I want the roadless areas to stay as they are. That's *conservative*." The message was well presented. Other candidates for the council spoke about themselves and their years of experience in bureaucratic environmental organizations.

The lowlight was Senator Max Baucus' speech. No, he just couldn't say yet which areas he would include in a Wilderness bill. Or exclude. Or why. As for his yes vote on Senator McClure's Forest Service road budget: well, we can't go too fast on these reductions, um, you have to approach this in a responsible manner. Silence. Many were wondering what was responsible about the Forest Service's use of money. After all, it was the Assistant Secretary of Agriculture who promoted the FS policy of illegal road building, in the face of a 9th Circuit Court of Appeals decision against the FS. Even the MWA president declared in closing, "I'm afraid we have to thank Senator Baucus for speaking." But why was everyone laughing? (Elaine's Freudian slip was showing.)

While candidates for the council were occupying the spotlight, other Earth First! types were busy behind the scene, discussing the plight of Mother Earth with those in the MWA hierarchy. Joe Woodelf had a message: "It has done great harm to pamper and stroke our representatives in the fear that they will get mad if we become more demanding." Joe's words fell on the deaf ears of council member Tom Heintz, who, along with former MWA president Joan Montagne, proceeded to pamper and stroke Senator Baucus. "We understand," said Montagne, "that you can't include too many acres in your bill."

Also behind the scenes a survey was being taken: If we could actually have all the wilderness we want in Montana, would you support having all 6 million acres? 32 yes, 2 no. So why is the MWA using 2 million acres as its starting point?!! This acreage will be further compromised, and then these people will have sold our birthright for a pile of rocks. Unfortunately, the MWA has the loudest voice in the environmental community on Montana wilderness.

If you love Earth, it is time to be loud, to work outside this hellish political system, to stop compromising. If you have help to offer, or creative ideas, write to Montana Earth First! and, as always, write to your Vote-Fearing Ones, urging them to support Wilderness protection for all 6.2 million acres of Montana's undesignated National Forest roadless areas plus the additional 3 million acres proposed by Earth First! and Americans for Wilderness Coalition to be de-roaded and protected as Wilderness.

Montana EF!, Box 6151, Bozeman, MT 59715

Editor's note: The Montana Wilderness Association has a long history of effectiveness in the wilderness battlefield. This strongly critical report (which this newspaper strongly endorses) represents the frustration many wilderness advocates in Montana feel with their state-wide wilderness organization. If the MWA wishes to respond to this article, we will consider such a response for publication in order to let both points of view be heard.

When Was the Last Time the Forest Service Lied to You?

by Lisa Schwartz

"Lie" is a harsh word. "Mislead" and "misinform" are softer, and sometimes more accurate terms. These are the kind of words no public agency wants to own.

But at *Forest Watch*, we sometimes hear these words used by citizens active in the forest planning arena to describe their dealings with the Forest Service. We thought we should share some of their stories.

We looked at the grey area between legal and illegal actions — those that might be considered "unethical" or "improper." Although there are handles to judge Forest Service actions by, including the American Forestry Association's "Code of Ethics," there are no laws to deal with the problem.

The stories and suggested remedies are published here in the hope that we can begin healing the breach of trust between citizens and the agency accountable to them for stewarding our public forests.

CUT THE TREES WITHOUT A TIMBER SALE

The Eugene Chapter of the Izaak Walton League recently joined other groups in appealing the Willamette National Forest Supervisor's decision to approve a broad expansion of the Willamette Pass Ski Area onto north slopes in a roadless area.

On August 5, Forest Service Chief Max Peterson upheld Forest Supervisor Mike Kerrick's decision, ending the administrative options to halt the expansion. The appellants received notice of the Chief's decision on August 7. They informed Kerrick that they were contemplating taking the case to court.

In a meeting with the appellants on August 15, Kerrick informed them about a timber sale that would, among other things, remove trees needed to create two ski runs on the north side. "Our plan at the time was to offer a sale near the end of September . . . I promised to keep them informed concerning the major steps of the operation," said Kerrick.

Sometime in August, however, the Willamette Pass Ski Corporation came up with the idea of cutting the timber before the sale. Kerrick agreed on August 27 to let Willamette Pass Ski Corp. cut timber on the approved north side runs at its own expense on the condition that work not begin before August 29. "We purposely delayed the start of work for two days to allow the appellants time to take legal action," said Kerrick. "On that same day, August 27, we notified Doug Norlen of the Waldo Wilderness Council of our decision concerning Willamette Pass' request."

"The appellants received the Chief's decision on August 7. . . . Because of a fire closure, cutting didn't begin until August 30. Hence, they had a full 23 days to prepare further legal actions. To my knowledge, they never made an attempt to obtain a court order to stop planned actions."

But Tom Giesen, Legislative Chairman of the Eugene Chapter of the Izaak Walton League, said that Kerrick gave conservationists the impression that they had much more time to think out their next move. "We felt we had Kerrick's word that no action would be taken to allow cutting at Willamette Pass until mid- to late-September," Giesen said. In effect, the conservationists had only 2 days to act, since they were informed on August 27 that the area would be cut on August 29.

Norlen confirms that his group's meeting with Kerrick also left that impression: ". . . Kerrick said that no timber would be cut until after a timber sale contract is sold, which would occur in late-September at the very earliest." Norlen says that Kerrick never did inform his group of the decision to allow the cutting without a contract. "Realizing that we were unaware of his decision, Connie Frish of the Oakridge Ranger District called me *one* day before the approval to cut."

Giesen says that Kerrick "broke faith with us and with the decision-making process itself. . . . It may be that Kerrick is *technically* correct — that all he said to us was that the timber wouldn't be sold until late September (and of course it's *cut* now but not *sold* yet) or some such equivocating statement — but the understanding we had was clearly that the timber would not be cut, and that we thus had a little more time to consider our next move."

NO GO Road demonstration outside Regional Forester's HQ, San Francisco. 1983.

It makes Giesen cynical about working with the Forest Service (FS) in the future: "Shall we work with the process with regard to the Forest Plan and then find that verbal assurances we thought we had don't work there, too?"

IF YOU HEAR A JUDGE COMING, START THE ENGINES

The Nature Conservancy owns a preserve on the McCloud River in California. The preserve is entirely surrounded by public forest land. The Conservancy's first ideological clash with the FS was over the evaluation of roadless areas. The RARE II process inventoried the McCloud region as two big roadless areas, splitting them along the privately owned corridor. The analysis of these roadless areas did not include the McCloud River, its tributaries or fisheries.

The Nature Conservancy proposed that a portion of the area be designated as wilderness. According to Tom Hesseldenz of the Conservancy, the Forest Supervisor's office overtly opposed the wilderness proposal. Timber sales were planned for the area.

An organization that worked alongside the Nature Conservancy, CalTrout, appealed one of the sales, called Beetle-Dee, near Ladybug Creek. The appeal made its way to the Chief who sat on it for an entire year.

The Chief went against his own legal counsel (the Office of General Counsel) in denying the appeal. The same day, the FS awarded a contract for an access road in the Ladybug Creek area. CalTrout told the Forest Service it would have to go to court, and asked that the road be delayed until it could do so.

The construction of the road began quickly. By the time CalTrout got to court, the judge felt that there was no longer an emergency since the roadwork had begun, so he would not issue a Temporary Restraining Order.

The same thing happened several years ago in eastern Oregon. The FS told a timber company that it could widen a narrow road to facilitate logging in the Bridge Creek area, which was sensitive elk habitat. Conservationists opposed the plan. In an attempt to get voluntary restraint on cutting, the conservationists' lawyer called the FS on a Friday and asked that it hold off. The next day, a hunter came across a bulldozer at work. "What's going on," he asked. "Oh, the Sierra Club is going to court on Monday so we're getting the road opened up before then," replied the dozer operator.

WEEKEND DECISIONS, MONDAY MORNING LOGGING

As far as anyone knew, negotiations between the Forest Service and Willamette Industries were progressing normally. There was every reason to believe that the company might exchange its 56-acre tract in Willamette National Forest containing some of the oldest trees in Oregon for timber of comparable value elsewhere. Just four years earlier, Willamette had accepted an alternative to logging a tract known as Crabtree Valley, the site of 700-800 year old trees.

But less than 12 hours after conservationists were notified that negotiations had broken down *three days earlier*, the chainsaws were buzzing. Now the focus shifted to the "Millennium Grove." The name was coined when it was discovered that its trees were as old as 1000 years. . . .

Willamette National Forest officials knew on Friday, when negotiations broke down, that the trees would be cut on Monday. But conservationists didn't find this out until they got word from the Sweet Home Ranger on Sunday.

Members of the Cathedral Forest Action Group (CFAG) were camped in the grove that weekend. They were taken by surprise when the loggers came Monday morning. Aware that a restraining order might be given, Willamette Industries took only the oldest trees in a 3-day cutting blitz. Frantic legal attempts were launched to halt the cutting. But it was too late. Since conservationists weren't notified for several days, the lawsuit had to be withdrawn because too many trees had already been cut to make a case. . . . [For the complete story of this battle, read Mike O'Rizay's article in Litha 86.]

MONDAY MORNING SPRAYING

Several years ago, the California Wilderness Coalition (CWC) appealed the Forest Service's decision to spray herbicides in the Plumas National Forest. The appeal included a request for a stay of action. While waiting for word on the appeal, the FS secretly put an herbicide project out for bid, calling on its regular contractors. On a Friday afternoon, the CWC was hand-delivered a notice that their appeal had been denied. The herbicide spraying began Monday morning.

Steve Evans, President of CWC, said that the FS either put out the spraying project to secret bid before it made its decision, or withheld information on its decision.

DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT A THING

George Russell is Forest Practices and Wilderness Chairman of the Lone Star Chapter of the Sierra Club in Texas. Russell talks about a burn he's especially riled about. It's planned for the heart of the Four-Notch area of the Sam Houston National Forest. The Sierra Club had tried, but failed, to get the area designated as wilderness in the Texas Wilderness Bill. Since then, the Sierra Club has repeatedly asked that Four-Notch be designated as a Research Natural Area. The forest has over 100 species of trees.

Russell says that the FS has played "dirty tricks" on him to get the Four-Notch project in the works. The problems began in the summer of 1983. Russell was taking the media on a tour of the Four-Notch area. He was enraged to find that harvest of pine trees had done a great deal of damage to the remaining hardwoods. According to Russell, the FS assured him and the press that "you'll hardly know that we removed the pine trees in a few years." Russell found the area bulldozed and replanted with pines shortly thereafter.

Last spring, the FS told Russell that it was not going to do any more shearing and windrowing in the Four-Notch area. But he was notified about a contract to open a few small areas so that pines would reestablish themselves.

Russell went into the area this summer to find "a 52 ton monster crushing the whole forest. . . ." [For the story of the Battle of Four-Notch, see Samhain & Yule 86.]

Russell had asked Forest Service Supervisor Mike Lannon to keep him on all the office's mailing lists. But he was not sent a copy of the Environmental Assessment (EA) for the crushing project on Four-Notch until after the fact. "The public was not aware, so it could not even comment on it," he says. Even if he had received the EA, he still would not have known the extent of the project. "The EA never mentioned a napalm prescribed burn."

Russell conservatively estimates that taxpayers will lose $91 million on the project. And the burn will completely eliminate habitat for woodpeckers — important predators of the southern pine beetles which have killed many pines in the area.

YOU DON'T EXPECT US TO KNOW WHAT'S PLANNED, DO YOU?

The Washington Department of Game (WDG) and the Seattle Audubon Society were concerned that proposed logging and off-road vehicle use in the Wenatchee National Forest would jeopardize the survival of northern spotted owls (*Strix occidentalis caurina*). A timber sale of particular concern was the Swauk Meadow sale.

Because the EA for the Swauk Meadow sale was completed in 1981, the FS claimed that it was no longer appealable. But the WDG and Seattle Audubon Society initiated appeals to the Regional Forester targeting the EA's preferred alternative to eliminate only two units from the sale to protect the resident owls. The appeals charged that the 300 acres released as "sufficient" habitat for the owls were, in fact, insufficient.

White Swan Co. of Yakima, the contracted operator for the Swauk Meadow sale, had logged 100,000 board feet in the only unit the current operating plan allowed it to cut. The WDG and Seattle

Audubon Society requested a stay on logging for the period during which the appeal was being decided.

While yarding continued, logging came to a halt while the request for a stay was being decided. Regional Forester Jim Torrence denied the stay.

Mitch Friedman of Seattle area Earth First! called District Ranger Bill Lowery to request a written agreement from the FS that it would inform environmentalists 2 weeks prior to resumption of logging operations. That request was also denied. Friedman also called Don Smith, the Wenatchee Forest Supervisor. Both Smith and Lowery assured Friedman that as far as they knew, White Swan wouldn't resume cutting for 2-3 months, even though it had the right to finish cutting the unit . . . . [For a complete story, see Mabon 86.]

After his experience with Millennium Grove, Friedman didn't trust the Forest Service. He scheduled a protest to be held in front of the District Ranger's office in two days. Camping in the woods on the eve of the protest, Earth First!ers awoke to the sound of chainsaws. White Swan had resumed cutting. The protest would have to take place in the woods rather than at the ranger station. The "Strix Six" were arrested on charges of trespass on public land (the Wenatchee Forest had closed the road and timber sale area for "safety reasons").

THE ROAD LESS TRAVELLED

In 1982, the Umpqua Audubon Society put together a comprehensive paper outlining the sensitivity of the Lily Lake dune area north of Florence, Oregon. The paper, along with a letter explaining why off-road vehicles (ORVs) should not be allowed there, was sent to the Siuslaw National Forest Supervisor's office in Corvallis. The documents were forwarded to the Mapleton District office.

According to Wendall Wood of Oregon Natural Resources Council (ONRC), the letter somehow acquired the signature of Mary Walter, a planner with the Forest at the time. The letter identified Walter as a member of the Board of Directors of Audubon. She was called in by her supervisors and accused of having a conflict of interest. She denied that it was her signature.

The alleged tampering was followed by many discussions between Forest Service administrators and environmentalists. A meeting of FS administrators, environmentalists and ORV enthusiasts was held in the summer of 1984 to develop a plan to manage the area. FS administrators assured environmentalists that they'd look at the area to see if an ORV road could be built without disturbing the Lily Lake Dune area. They promised to advise the environmentalists of their decision before taking any further action. Shortly thereafter, the FS punched an ORV road to the beach without preparing an EA, and without consulting the environmentalists.

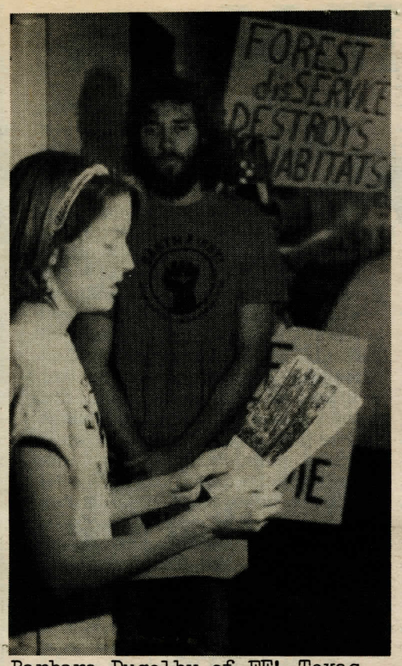
When Audubon and then Secretary of State Norma Paulus attracted the public's attention to the blunder, the Forest Service issued an emergency closure of the area and tried to smooth the road out. Only then did it initiate a formal EA process. Wood says the FS decided to do an EA "in an effort to reopen the dune area."

The area is still closed to vehicles. The final decision about the road will be made in the Siuslaw National Forest Plan.

EVEN THE TRUST FOR PUBLIC LAND CAN'T TRUST PUBLIC LAND MANAGERS

A related story is set at the southern end of the same dune area. The FS asked the Trust for Public Land to help negotiate before Congress the acquisition of Sutton Lake, another sensitive habitat, that was in private ownership. According to Wood of ONRC, the Forest Service wanted the land out of non-federal ownership so the Coastal Zone Management Act would not apply to development activities. The Act stipulates that the federal government has to do the state and county's bidding on non-federal lands.

Wood says that the Trust for Public Land didn't realize the motives of the FS when it agreed to negotiate on the agency's behalf. "The Trust for Public



Barbara Dugelby of EF! Texas condemns the Forest Service

Land got duped in its involvement in the land exchange, but realizing the Forest Service's deceit, is making it possible for the Audubon Society to acquire a portion of the area so that some of it can be kept in non-federal ownership, and therefore protected . . . . we've always looked at putting lands in federal ownership to protect them, but the Forest Service is so abusive and insensitive that we would rather see the land protected in private ownership than to have it turned over to the agency."

Wood contends that biologists should be within the Fish and Wildlife Service, not the Forest Service: "In a manufacturing business, if you're concerned about producing a quality product, you would never place your quality control manager under your production manager. What we have effectively done is place the quality control managers (botanists and biologists) under the production managers (timber managers). The botanists and biologists should be under another agency on par with the Forest Service. The Forest Service has become the exploiter of the resource. The people in charge of protecting the resource should be affiliated with the agency whose responsibility it is to protect the resource."

A PERSPECTIVE ON A BROADER "BREACH OF TRUST"

The Utah Wilderness Association (UWA) had tried but failed to get wilderness designation for the Uintahs of the Dixie National Forest in the Utah Wilderness Bill. But Dick Carter, Coordinator of UWA, was assured by the Dixie National Forest Supervisor that although the Uintahs were not officially designated wilderness, they would be protected. "We were told, ' . . Mineral development is marginal and there are no development plans for the area.'"

But when the draft Plan came out, there were no semi-primitive non-motorized recreation areas. Many areas were opened to ORV use and not one area was closed to oil and gas leasing. The final Plan still does not designate any semi-primitive non-motorized recreation areas, and although it does not allow surface occupancy for oil and gas leases, drilling is allowed from points outside.

UWA is appealing the final Plan. "The Forest Service has for decades promised conservationists that it can manage wilderness without the capital W, that it agrees that those areas should be taken care of. Then it gets its forest plans out, and without exception in the 8 million acres of forest land in Utah, the Forest Service has not done anything. This is at the root of the entire credibility problem with the agency. It is a breach of trust regardless of the release language in wilderness bills. It is every bit as damaging as the site specific stories you are collecting."

REDRESSING IMPROPRIETY

It can be difficult to redress impropietary actions by the Forest Service. One route is through the US Department of Agriculture (USDA) Office of Inspector General. The Office of Inspector General is an investigative agency within the USDA with the mandate "to insure integrity and efficiency of USDA programs through audits and investigative programs," according to the Office's Public Information Officer.

The Inspector General is appointed by the President, and reports directly to the Secretary of Agriculture and to Congress. The current appointee is Robert Beuley. A semi-annual report of the Office's activities to Congress is required by law. The Office of Inspector General employs about 850 people nationwide. Regional offices handle much of the workload.

Once the Office of Inspector General receives the written request for a review or investigation of an alleged impropietary action, the Office can take from 1 month to years before it decides whether an investigation will take place. An initial review may be done to determine if a complete investigation is warranted. The actual audit can take from 2 weeks to 2 years.

If impropietary action by the FS is found, the remedy sought by the Office of Inspector General can range from working directly with the FS to take corrective action to taking the case to the Secretary of Agriculture. The Office has conducted audits or investigations of the Forest Service's timber sale appraisal methods in the west, timber buyout program, timber sale accounting system and general administration of accounting systems.

The investigations carried out by the Office can be broad or narrow. The alleged impropriety does not need to be on a national scale to rank as an investigation demanding high priority. Citizens can request an investigation of Forest Service actions by sending a letter presenting their concerns and the specific violations they allege have occurred to: Craig Beauchamp, Assistant Inspector General for Investigations, Office of Inspector General, USDA, Rm 425E, Wash., DC 20250.

IF AN AGREEMENT IS NOT SIGNED, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT?

John Bonine, an attorney with the Western Natural Resources Law Clinic in Eugene, OR, says, "There is a law that says it is illegal for a citizen to lie to the government. But I don't known of any law that would cover the government's own misbehavior. It is probably impossible to get much of a remedy after the fact for such government misbehavior. Citizens, therefore, have no choice but to become vigilant in advance against the possibility of chainsaw justice."

Environmentalists usually realize that they should have relied less on informal agreements with the FS when they reflect back on their losses. "Citizens should have resorted to court solutions 5 or 10 years ago when such behavior started becoming popular on the part of certain agencies," says Bonine.

"If you don't have a written, signed statement from the government agency guaranteeing that no adverse action will be taken before a stated date — or a court order of the same sort — you don't have very much. Even a written 'stay' from the Forest Service is useless if it will expire before you have a comfortable time for getting to court to ask for a judicial stay. If you're filing an administrative appeal and requesting a stay, you should ask that a stay extend for at least 10 days or more *after* you have received written notice of an adverse decision by registered mail. If the Forest Service grants you a stay, but does not give you this kind of guarantee, you should probably go to court immediately for a better stay while the administrative appeal is taking place."

When you request an agreement with the FS that it not approve any adverse action before a certain time, Bonine advises that you write down the Forest Service's reply (even when given over the phone) and sign and date it for future use. If it won't put its promises in writing, get a lawyer. You may have to go to court to get a written court order or "stipulation" signed by a lawyer for the other side. If necessary, file a suit without a lawyer and explain the situation to the judge.

Getting written commitments by filing a lawsuit during an administrative appeal is not unprecedented. A case brought by Wendie Kellington, now Assistant City Attorney of Medford, Oregon, is an example. On behalf of a client, Kellington filed a suit against the BLM to obtain an injunction against the closing of her administrative appeal period until 30 days after the BLM responded to her pending FOIA [Freedom of Information Act] request seeking documents for the appeal. The government attorneys agreed to an extension in a written stipulation after the suit was filed.

Bonine explains that environmentalists do not have to limit their court-enforced protection to appeals and lawsuits. "You can go to court not just to challenge the final result of an appeal, but also for inadequate or unacceptable interim actions during the appeal that threaten the natural resource. Failure of the agency to grant you a full stay and ample time to get to court at the end of the stay is also an issue on which to go to court."

REFORMING THE FOREST SERVICE

While the legal and regulatory avenues outlined above can give you court-enforced protection or redress improper agency actions after the fact, ultimately, the system that perpetuates such improper behavior on the part of the Forest Service must be reformed. For there is always a *motive* that leads an individual, or an organization, to lie, mislead or misinform. The incentives that motivate Forest Service personnel to act in an unethical manner can be replaced, through legislation, with incentives that motivate proper administration. Only public pressure can bring about such legislation, and make the Forest Service an honest steward of the public trust.

This article first appeared, in a slightly longer form, in Forest Watch *(10-86), a monthly magazine published by CHEC (POB 3479, Eugene, OR 97403), a non-profit forestry consultant firm.*

The only solution to Forest Service oil & gas promotion? Jackson, Wyo. Photo by Gary Steele.

Under the Rabbit Moon

by Tom Stoddard

Africans do not see our man in the moon, they see a rabbit in the moon. Ten degrees south of the equator on a warm full moon night I was shown the rabbit in the moon. I looked a long time before I finally rid myself of my man in the moon mindset and vaguely saw the rabbit. I had gone to Africa to learn African lore and to see for myself what was happening to the wildlife I heard was fast disappearing. After returning home I tried to understand what I had seen, but understandings about Africa are as tenuous and murky as trying to see the rabbit in the moon. Particularly as an American, you may look a long time and see the rabbit only tentatively or not at all. Here is what I saw of the rabbit and what I think about what I saw:

Everybody loved seeing the big cats — Leopards, Cheetahs and Lions. We saw only two Leopards. They are very human-shy. We spotted an Impala frozen in its tracks with every sense on the alert. Behind a thorn bush, a young Leopard was stalking the Impala. As we approached, the Leopard bolted for cover. In the Samburu, a semi-arid area of north central Africa traversed by the Samburu River, our guide spotted a small gray wildcat who scampered quickly to cover. This type of sighting was all too rare. Everyone was repulsed by the Hyena, who is second only to the Lion in predator pecking order. A Hyena pack makes most of its own kills at night. Often Lions steal the Hyenas' kill; but aside from Lions, Hyenas can fight off all other predators. The Hyena is burdened with an ugly pinched face, dirty looking coat, sloping back that looks like it is slinking away from some evil deed, and a nasty voice; but the species thrives.

Our principal guide was a native Kenyan of English extraction named Peter Silvester. He is one of 4000 white Kenyan citizens, among a black population of 40 million, who irreverently call themselves Vanilla Guerrillas. Having lived among the Maasai he provided wonderful insights into these marvelous natives.

The Hippopotamus is the most dangerous animal to humans. It kills and injures more humans than any other, with its 25 MPH speed combined with its foot long teeth. We saw a bull HIppo charge at Lake Manyara; it was like seeing a PT Boat coming at you full steam, about to make scrambled tourist. Fortunately, the bull was only scaring off a younger bull who had drifted into his territory. Cape Buffalos follow Hippos in human carnage. They graze in groups of two to thirty. They are massively muscled and run at speeds of up to 35 MPH. Their most surprising habit is charging instead of fleeing when they see humans. They fear no animal.

Every animal has some defense against predators. The Cape Buffalo has strength and speed, the Wildebeest has fecundity, but the Waterbuck is most unusual. The Waterbuck, an Elk-sized ungulate, has a long shaggy coat that exudes a horribly distasteful oil that contaminates anything it touches. When a predator kills it and rips through its coat to get at the flesh, it automatically fouls the flesh making it inedible. The Waterbuck moves about unmolested.

It is thrilling to watch a ground dwelling pack of Baboons climb into the trees to bed down for the night. The smaller younger ones take the outer branches where Leopards cannot climb; the older ones take the inner branches. One adult is enough to drive off a Leopard. They chatter awhile, shift positions, finally fall asleep. Baboons are dangerous and steal tourists' belongings. They suspect that cameras hold food, and only after they've smashed the camera on a rock are they satisfied it contains no food.

There are two subspecies of Ostrich, the Somali, which lives in northern Kenya and northward; and the Masai, which lives in the Masai Mara and southward. During the mating season the Somali males have blue legs and neck, the Masai males have pink legs and neck. The Hartebeests look as if they are candelabras going to a dinner party to hold candles on the end of their horns. The Rock Hyrex is a small dark gray rabbit-like animal without long ears. Surprisingly, it is the elephant's closest living relative, based on their four-toed feet and comparative zoological characteristics. In the morning on the Serengeti they line up in ranks on the rocks and sun themselves. In the Serengeti we saw four small gray goat-like animals with pubescent horns. They are rock dwelling Cliff Springers. On days we were in the Masai Mara, the Wildebeests were forming and starting their return to pasture in the Serengeti, so we saw an unusually large number of them and the zebras who migrate with them.

It was funny and sad to see crocodiles being fed whole plucked chickens by the employees of the Samburu Lodge for the amusement of tourists. A couple of crocs had grown so fat it looked like they could hardly move; I didn't have the nerve to test my hypothesis. The crocodile is the third greatest threat to humans because they come through the water swiftly and silently while humans are washing, drinking or laundering and attack them. On a Samburu game run we came upon a Grant's Gazelle who had just been attacked by a crocodile and escaped. Its hindquarters were partially smashed. The gazelle dragged itself to a nearby bush and sat quietly for fear of attracting a predator. We came the next morning to see what remained — only a part of the spine and the horns. The food chain of wild Africa is swift and efficient. In the early evening the lodge owners hung fresh meat on the opposite bank of the river to attract Leopards. It's curious what people will do for tourism. This tourist nonsense was offset by the thrill of watching Lions munch on a fresh kill. We came across one Lion pride which had just started on a zebra colt and another starting on a Wildebeest. It is not repulsive, as I'd expected, but strangely primitive. They eat the eyes and viscera first.

Birds were rich in variety and number. Again I made an appendix to cover the sightings more exactly. The African Fish Eagle was the first spectacular bird I saw. It was attracted to the meat bait set out on the Samburu River to attract Leopards. It sat high on a limb, its white chest with dark feathered W pattern easily visible. I saw an immature Martial Eagle, and saw a mature one fly past at 25 MPH. At a picnic in Ngorongoro Crater we were warned about African Kites who, having quickly adapted to tourists, swoop in to grab meat tidbits and tear your hands and/or face. Despite the warnings and watchfulness, three tourists got hit, none seriously. The Marabou Storks seem to demand you stop and watch them. While watching a group on a sand bar in the Samburu river, an overdressed American woman came up to me and said distinctly so I would be impressed with her knowledge, "They're *Malibus* you know." I thanked her. The marvelous Sardald-billed Stork was the most exciting bird. It has a 20-inch-long bill with the first third red-orange, or sard, the middle third black and the last third sard again, then a yellow shield two inches wide and four inches deep at the upper center of its bill. We watched it feed in a marshy area at sunset, a glorious experience. A big surprise was the Superb Starling, a beautiful reddish-black-headed bird with bright iridescent wings, quite different than our colorless North American Starling. Another favorite of birdwatchers is the Lilac-breasted Roller Bird, which looks like it was put together with patches of various colors. We saw the 40-inch-tall royally coiffured Crowned Crane strutting about with its straw-colored crown. At Lake Manyara, we saw the Silvery-cheeked Hornbill, a large bird with a huge casque on top of its large hornbill. I saw one of the five-foot-high Goliath Herons on the shores of Lake Naivasha. It towered over the adjacent wading birds.

East Africa has a profusion of wildflowers in myriads of shapes, sizes and colors. Much of the country is covered with termite mounds, usually red from the ground color. They reach as much as 11 feet in height and some have multi-turreted vents. Among the many trees, shrubs and vines is the Bayabob Tree. The Bayabob is called the upside down tree; its limbs shooting out of its thick trunk look like a root system grown into the sky.

Regarding the wildlife in East Africa, the important questions are: why is the wildlife is there, and how long will it last? To properly discuss these questions you must study and appreciate the Maasai. The Maasai will be the subject of the second part of this article.

In the Masai Mara, Samburu, and Serengeti, all in or adjacent to Maasai territories, I am amazed at the number and diversity of flora and fauna living on semi-arid land. I would liken it to Arizona and New Mexico with a bit more rainfall and grass, and about 100 times more animals. It is an amazingly efficient food chain. Everything is quickly and efficiently absorbed like the Grant's Gazelle injured by the crocodile in the Samburu. Nearly all the trees and bushes have developed thorns to protect themselves, but some animals have kept evolutionary pace — like the Giraffe, who has developed a mouth which can consume 3-inch-long thorns that would kill most other animals.

Even the elephants, who consume 300 pounds of fodder a day and are only 20% efficient at digestion, play a role in maintaining plant communities by tearing away trees and planting new ones. The Umbrella Acacia, an essential tree to many forms of wildlife and probably the most numerous of all African trees, cannot germinate without having its seed coating reduced by an elephant's digestive system and deposited in its droppings. No other animal will do; some others reduce the coating too much, the rest not enough. I contrast this flora and fauna and its efficient integration with our temperate zone forests, which, by comparison, support only a minuscule number and diversity of fauna. I theorize, as others may have, that Africa may be not only the cradle of humanity, but the cradle of all life since it would take so long to accomplish this diversification and integration. Perhaps in another 200 million years our area will catch up.

At the Samburu Lodge overlooking the Samburu River we met a sixtyish couple, he an East Indian, she of English extraction. He is John Karmali, the primary expert on Kenyan bird life and author of several books on the subject; she is Joan Karmali, who assists in these endeavors. They are both chemists (pharmacists to us), lifelong

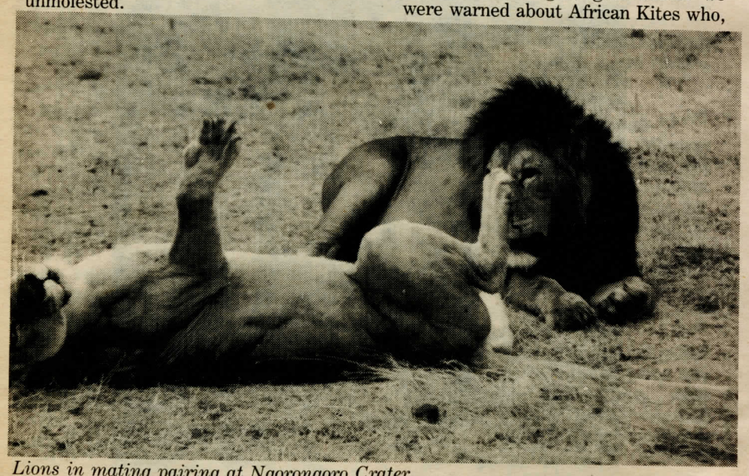
Cape Buffalo in Mara River.

Kenyan residents, friends of Karin Blixen, Jomo Kenyatta, Beryl Markham, and most other important East Africans of the past half century. They belong to several wildlife conservation groups and are raving moderates — a great step up from the mass of ecologically apathetic humans in the world. I asked them what the greatest threat to African wildlife is. They answered "overpopulation."

Kenya has the highest human population growth rate in the world. In 1984 it was up to 4.3% increase per year, a rate that doubles the population every 16 years. Many Kenyans are concerned. In parts of Kenya I noted family planning clinics operating without Catholic or fundamentalist picketing or bombing. President Moi has spoken forcefully in favor of birth control. He has said Kenyans must have smaller families if they want to maintain a decent standard of living — a stark contrast to our President. Kenya now has the population growth rate down to 4% which doubles the population every 18 years. While this is a start, major obstacles remain; one of the biggest being that over half of the population is under 18 years old and will come into child bearing age in the next two decades. Kenya's population has already doubled from 20 million at independence in 1968 to 40 million in 1984. The human crush threatens wildlife and wilderness from a number of directions such as poaching, squatting, and politicians using human needs for more space and farmland as excuses for developing more land. Today Kenyans talk about a maximum population of 80 million, a number that would probably toll the death knell for most wildlife.

Peter Silvester pointed out the paradoxical reality of trying to save Kenya's wildlife preserves. They are both overused and underused. The 37 parks and preserves in Kenya comprise about 1/3 of the country. No other nation devotes as great a portion of its land to wildlife preserves. Of the 37 preserves only 5 are visited by enough tourists to economically justify their preservation. The other 32 are grossly underused from an economic standpoint. With the burgeoning population clamoring for land, Kenyan officials have compelling reasons to allow settlers into the underused preserves . Some politicians are urging abandonment of the underused national wildlife parks so they can be used for farms. One of their national parks has already been swallowed because of this pressure and several others are under enormous pressure. Former President Jomo Kenyatta removed 15,000 squatters from one national park, but Kenyan wildlife conservationists question whether the present or any future government has that kind of political resolve. Given the reality that Lions and Zebras don't vote, and that rabble rousers start revolutions, it is surprising the preserves have lasted this long.

Another part of the problem is that the 5 parks used are *overused*. In the Samburu I noticed the dirt road had eroded 2-3 feet below its natural grade and then was covered with 6-12 inches of fine dust that puffed in great clouds as we passed. I knew it would blow away in a strong gust or wash away in heavy rain. As I coughed I realized to my dismay that my visit would result in more erosion. There are many vehicle tracks off the authorized roadways where drivers follow game to entertain tourists, thereby causing more erosion. Drivers can be ticketed for driving off the authorized roadways but never are. Tourism is the largest single foreign ex-



Lions in mating pairing at Ngorongoro Crater.

change earner in Kenya and Tanzania, and the most important factor in preserving African wildlife. If tourists stop coming, the wildlife will disappear due to human population pressure. On the other hand, human population might be held in check because of the areas permanently devoted to wildlife preservation. A nice example of symbiosis. The tourists need to be spread more evenly and taught to appreciate the smaller wildlife in "underused" parks. Part of the problem may be that almost all tourists are brought in by safari companies with package deals on air, hotel, food and transportation. They do the Samburu, Amboseli, Aberdare, Tsavo and/or Masai Mara circuit and rarely visit other parks. Independent travel may be the answer. Such independence would result in tourists rambling around more and exploring the lesser-used parks. It would be easier to have a flexible itinerary for one or two people than it is for 25. When visiting lesser-used parks, visitors could be combined in large vehicles for game viewing.

There were some bummers on our safari. It was unclear in the tour brochure why we were going to the Mt. Kenya Safari Club, founded by actor William Holden. Once we got there it was very unclear. Its purpose is vague. I dubbed it Beverly Hills in the Bush. It sits on the lower slopes of Mt. Kenya, an extinct volcano towering 17,058 feet high and the second highest point in Africa. The lawns are manicured constantly, and everything is done to the silly, but exacting, standards of a Beverly Hills country club. Two gas powered lawnmowers worked constantly and a ubiquitous scoop loader moved rocks around to "improve" the landscaping. To add to the absurdity, ties and jackets were required for dinner. We supposedly stayed in William Holden's cottage. In the evening a caretaker came and made a fire in the massive stone fireplace, using enough wood to keep the cooking fires of a native village going a week. Posh is waste. I kept expecting Debbie Reynolds to pop out of the bushes any minute and burst into song. We wasted a day we could have used for viewing. Avoid the Mt. Kenya Safari Club.

In Ngorongoro crater, 100-150 rhinoceros once grazed; now there are only 5, according to the latest official report, and we found only 2. The threat to the rhinoceros comes from the Yemeni men who pay up to $16,000 per kilo for rhino horn. The horn is carved into dagger handles to massage their masculine egos. A rhino's horns weigh from 5-17 kilos, making them worth from $80,000 to $272,000. The daggers themselves sell for as much as $150,000 for a finely carved one; but the Yemenites have oil and we use their oil like water and keep them rich and buying rhino horns. Consider that $250,000 in Tanzania, which has the second lowest annual per capita income in the world (above only Bangladesh), translated into American per capita income would be $6,500,000. Now imagine the rhino in the wilds of Arizona, and figure how long they would last with our brand of organized thugs. Not as long as they have lasted in Kenya and Tanzania. The maximum punishment for poaching is seven years in the graystone hotel. Professional poachers do their seven years and immediately start poaching again. The poaching can be particularly vicious; a poacher sometimes poisons a waterhole and kills hundreds of animals in order to get one or two rhino horns. Only the death penalty has a chance of working. It is being tried in Zambia where 13 poachers were killed last year while poaching. Even that remedy is dubious since much of the poaching is done by game wardens. Everyone I spoke with said the rhino would soon be extinct in the wild. Soon they will be seen only in rhino sanctuaries. For concerned radicals, I suggest a visit to Yemen to cut off a few male Yemeni horns.

When the rhinos are gone, rhino poachers will move on to the next most lucrative animal, the African Elephant, the Leopard, the Cheetah, or whatever animal greedy and thoughtless people want next. There are always two problems resulting in poaching: first, the vain ignoramuses who will pay any price to satisfy their egos; and second, the thugs willing to do their dirty work. There is no such thing as legal rhino horn. In the corrupt governments of Africa, poachers can buy the necessary "legal certificates" before poaching. Don't buy any wild animal parts. It is ethical to stop those who deal in wild animal parts by any means possible.

Outside of Maasailand there are many missionary churches. There is the Holiness Church, Seventh Day Adventists, Full Holiness Church, Greek Orthodox, Full Tabernacle Holiness Church, Baptist, Full Gospel Tabernacle Holiness Church, Roman Catholic, Full Gospel Tabernacle Holiness Church of Jesus, the Mormons, Full Gospel Tabernacle Holiness Church of the Lamb of Jesus, the Episcopalians and a few hundred others. I figure the black African soul must be worth about 20 souls elsewhere to attract all this attention. This attention has created a Medusa's head of problems and no solutions. Everywhere western man has gone to peddle his bible he has peddled greed, disease, overpopulation and subjugation. The Roman Catholic and fundamentalist religions oppose birth control. Africans had excellent systems in place before these messianic monsters arrived; and if left alone, Africans probably would find ecologically intelligent solutions to their present problems. Religious peddlers go home. In fact, all peddlers go home.

Going on safari with 30 people who had paid $5000 apiece to view wildlife, I knew I would be in the midst of moderates who belonged to Audubon, Sierra Club, Nature Conservancy, Wilderness Society and so on. I envisioned discussing conservation and getting a few interested in Earth First! type commitment. The group consisted of doctors, journalists, executives and secretaries (but surprisingly no lawyers, for which I consider myself eternally blessed). I talked to them about wildlife, and asked what organizations they supported. Only three belonged to any wildlife or wilderness group; none were active. We radical conservationists forget that most people are apathetic. One does not go from being apathetic to being radical; one goes through several preliminary stages. Our group consisted mostly of concerned apathetics, that is people who are concerned about wildlife but have not taken action. We Earth First! radicals must remember that belonging to one or several moderate conservation groups is the potting soil for becoming a radical. If there are no moderates there will be no radicals.

The two rhinos in Ngorongoro Crater. *Photos by Tom Stoddard.*

Sometimes we can best serve the radical cause by pushing a couple of concerned apathetics toward moderate conservation. On safari, I compiled a list of people interested in conservation. I sent the list to moderate conservation groups, in hopes the people will join. All levels of conservation are important, although some are more important and get better results.

The couple who belonged to the East African Wildlife Society (EAWS) revealed an effective technique used by EAWS for recruitment. EAWS has arranged with the Block Hotel group to have a copy of their magazine left in every Block Hotel room. Their publication, SWARA, the Swahili word for antelope, contains articles on East African wildlife projects and problems. Conservation groups could learn from EAWS and do a better job of recruitment. Ultimately, political strength will determine the fate of all wildlife and wilderness.

As Peter Silvester said, "the reason wildlife thrives among primitive people is they fill their bellies not their pockets." Modern humans have developed greedy diversions to massage their pride and vanity. None of them have made us better than the primitive humans who deeply respect Earth. Remembering standing on the rim of the Olduvai Gorge and looking out where humans began their ascent to rule Earth, I wonder if we will be able to control our greed, vanity and ego enough to save the other living things on Earth and, in the process, save ourselves. Or, will we leave Earth as barren as the shadows outlining the rabbit in the moon.

Tom's second article on his safari will discuss the Maasai people.

Overpopulation Is The Cure! Or, Sapiens and Sourdough

by Suslositna Eddy

I am pleased to find the population problem discussed more and more in *Earth First!* Aside from biological warfare, however, I haven't read of any solutions. Does anyone dare present any solutions?

Alas, I also present no solutions, which affirms in my mind that man is, inherently, a wimp and a procrastinator when it comes to making important decisions. What I do offer, though, is a brief look at population growth patterns and an opinion of which pattern we humans follow.

One population growth pattern is what can be called non-cyclic homeostasis. A population displaying such a pattern is one whose overall numbers stay roughly the same. There are periodic highs and lows, usually corresponding to climatic stress or disease, but generally the population remains stable. Predators, prey and habitat all live in a fairly harmonious symbiosis. An example of this type of population was the American Bison. Bison numbers had been near an optimum level for millennia, and the species probably could have maintained those numbers for millennia more were it not for us white folks.

Another population pattern is one of cyclical growth. Here in Alaska, a population that demonstrates this pattern is the Snowshoe Hare. Its numbers fluctuate in a rough sine wave with the highest populations occurring approximately every 4 years. It follows, then, that the Snowshoe's predators and habitat (vegetation) undergo a similar cycle. The Lynx population (the Snowshoe's primary predator) rises and falls with the availability of hares, and the habitat goes through regenerative cycles determined by grazing pressure from the hares. Thus the cycle perpetuates itself in regularly modulating harmony.

A third population pattern is one I have observed in my cabin in such a humble location as my sourdough crock. When one first makes a sourdough, one heats milk or water and adds a simple food to it such as sugar, flour or mashed potatoes. Once this mixture cools to lukewarm, a small amount of dried yeast is added. For the first few days the yeast population explodes, causing the dough to at least treble in size. During this "boom" stage of growth it smells sweet and yeasty like freshly made bread dough. Like with humans, as the yeast population increases, so does its production of wastes (alcohol and carbon dioxide in the case of sourdough). Food becomes less and less available for the teeming masses and assimilation of the food becomes more difficult amidst the accumulated wastes. It is the accumulated wastes that give the sourdough the taste and odor for which it is named.

At this point, the yeast population collapses dramatically, suffocating in its own slime. From then on, the yeast bubbles slowly, with yeast numbers far lower than before the fall. With a minimum of feeding, the dough will continue living in its permanently soured environment.

This observation of sourdough leads me to conclude that the human race follows a nearly identical pattern. Human overpopulation is necessary and is the only solution to our current crisis. The first few thousand years of our existence as a species, we were simply making a foothold in the dough-pot. Once the specter of immediate extinction no longer haunted our early brains, the energies of the race were focused upon the task of converting all available foodstuffs into human biomass. Along with the ensuing population explosion (approaching its peak now) came the wastes: sewage, atmospheric heating, toxic chemicals, nuclear waste, sulphur dioxide, petroleum distillates, etc. These wastes are a natural part of our population pattern. But, as in my sourdough crock, the collapse will soon come. The combined effects of overpopulation, lack of food, and a polluted environment will cause a die-off rivaled only by the passing of our dinosaur cousins. The only way we will reduce human population to sane, sustainable levels is if we overpopulate and precipitate catastrophe.

Earth will continue to live and so will humans, although in a more basic form. Life will go on but like the dough in my crock, it will remain sour forever.

S. Eddy, also known as "Murphy," lives in the Alaskan bush and will soon report to us on the status of the National Parks wilderness study in Alaska.

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Deep Ecology Vision Passion Courage

by Dave Foreman

Earth First! in many ways represents a fundamentalist revival within the wilderness/wildlife preservation movement, a return to basics and a reaction against co-option and compromise. Over the last several decades as the conservation movement has grown in prominence, it has replaced Aldo Leopold's Land Ethic with political pragmatism, Bob Marshall's wilderness vision with modest reaction to government programs, John Muir's passion with an accountant's rationalism, and Henry David Thoreau's courage with a desire not to rock the boat. It was this essential *corruption* of the conservation movement's historical roots that brought forth Earth First! out of the mainstream of the movement. At the heart of our message is a return to ethics, vision, passion and courage.

The central insight of John Muir was the realization that all things are connected, are related; that human beings are merely one of several million species that have been following the same process of evolution for three-and-a-half billion years. We — all living beings — have the same right to be here.

With that understanding we can answer the question, "Why Wilderness?"

Is it because wilderness makes pretty picture postcards? Because it protects watersheds for downstream use by agriculture, industry and homes? Because it's a good place to clean the cobwebs out of our minds after a long week in the auto factory or over the VDT? Because it preserves resource extraction options for future generations of humans? Because some unknown plant living in the wilds may hold a cure for cancer?

No — because wilderness *is*. Because it is the real world, the flow of life, the process of evolution, the repository of that three-and-a-half billion years of shared travel.

A Grizzly Bear snuffling along Pelican Creek in Yellowstone National Park with her two cubs has just as much right to her life as any human has to his or hers. All things have intrinsic value, inherent worth. Their value is not determined by what they will ring up on the cash register of the GNP, nor by whether or not they are *good*. They are. They have traveled that same three-and-a-half billion year course we have. And they have just as much right to be here as does any human being. For their own sake. For themselves. Without consideration for any real or imagined value to human civilization.

Even more important than the individual wild creature is the wild community — the wilderness, the stream of life unimpeded by industrial interference or human manipulation.

We, as human beings, as members of industrial civilization, have no divine mandate, no right, to pave, conquer, control, develop, use or exploit every square inch of this planet. As Edward Abbey says, we have a right to be here, yes, but not everywhere, all at once, all in the same place.

The preservation of Wilderness, of natural diversity, is not simply a question of balancing competing special interest groups, of arriving at a proper mix of uses on our public lands, of resolving conflicts between different outdoor recreation preferences. It is an ethical question, a moral question. A religious question. Human beings have stepped beyond the bounds; we are destroying the very process of life.

With that ethic of biocentrism, of Deep Ecology, with that sense of urgency, we can then make a step towards *passion*. When I first became a lobbyist in Washington, DC, I was told to put my heart in a safe deposit box and replace my brain with a pocket calculator. I was told not to be emotional, but to be rational, to use facts and figures, to quote economists and scientists. I would lose credibility, I was told, if I let my emotions show. But, damnit, I am an animal. A living being of flesh and blood, storm and fury. The oceans of the Earth course through my veins, the winds of the sky fill my lungs, the very bedrock of the planet makes my bones. I am alive! I am not a machine, a mindless automaton, a cog in the industrial world, some New Age android beyond animal. When a chainsaw slices into the heartwood of a two-thousand-year-old Redwood, it's slicing into my guts. When a bulldozer rips into a verdant hillside, it's ripping into my side. When a smelter poisons the atmosphere, it's poisoning me. When a California Condor is imprisoned in the Los Angeles Zoo, I am behind the bars as well. I am the land, the land is me.

Why shouldn't I be emotional, angry, passionate? Madmen and madwomen are wrecking this beautiful, blue-green living Earth. Fiends who hold nothing of value but a greasy dollar bill are tearing down the pillars of evolution a'building for nearly four thousand million years. Our society today is designed as a drug, as *Brave New World's* soma, to keep us in line, to sedate us. We must break out of that freeze on our passions, we must become animals again, we must feel the tug of the full moon, hear goose music overhead. We must love Earth and rage against her destroyers.

In this world ruled by MBAs we are taught to use only a fraction of our minds — the left hemisphere of the brain, the rational, logical pocket calculator up there. We must get back in touch with the feminine, emotional, intuitive right hemisphere, and with our reptilian cortex. We must think with our whole bodies, think with the entire Earth. Society has lobotomized us. Through direct interaction with the wilderness, we can restore our minds — and our bodies, realizing that there is no division between the two.

Next we need *vision*. Why should we content ourselves with the world the way it is handed to us by the Forest Service, the Pentagon and Exxon? Why should we be constrained by the narrow alternatives presented us by the Bureau of Land Management and Park Service in discussing protection of the land?

We are told that the Wolf and Grizzly are gone from most of the West and can never be restored, that the Elk and Bison and Panther are gone from the East and will not come back, that Glen Canyon and Hetch Hetchy are beneath dead reservoir water and we shall never see them again, that the Tall Grass Prairie and Eastern Deciduous Forest are but memories and we can never have big wilderness east of the Rockies again.

Why not? Why should we be bound by the mistakes previously made? It is up to us to challenge government and the people with a vision of Big Wilderness, a vision of humans living modestly in a community of bears and rattlesnakes and salmon and oaks and sagebrush and mosquitos and algae and streams and rocks and clouds.

We should demand that roads be closed and clearcuts rehabilitated, that dams be torn down, that Wolves, Grizzlies, Cougars, Otters, Bison, Elk, Pronghorn, Bighorn Sheep, Caribou and other extirpated species be reintroduced to their native habitats. We must envision and propose the re-creation of biological wildernesses of several million acres in all of America's ecosystems, with corridors between them for the transmission of genetic variability.

Wilderness is more than puny little backpacking parks, it is the arena for evolution, and must be large enough so natural forces can have free rein. We need vision for that.

With vision comes *courage*. There are many forms of courage. It takes courage to stand up in the rural community in which you live in the West and speak for Grizzly or Wolf. If you work for the Forest Service, it takes courage to tell your Forest Supervisor that a certain road should not be built. It takes courage to not allow your children to become addicted to television. It takes courage to say *no more growth* in your community. It takes courage to say that the wild is more important than jobs. It takes courage to put your body between the machine and the wilderness, to stand before the chainsaw or the bulldozer.

In 1848, Henry David Thoreau went to jail for refusing to pay his poll tax as a protest against the Mexican War. When Ralph Waldo Emerson came to bail him out, Emerson said, "Henry, what are you doing in there?"

Thoreau quietly replied, "Ralph, what are you doing out there?"

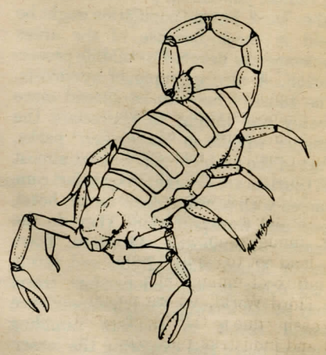
In this insane world where short-term greed rules over long-term life, those of us with a land ethic, with vision and passion, must face the mad machine. We must stand before it as Valerie Wade did in climbing 80 feet high into an ancient Douglas Fir to keep it from being cut down, as Howie Wolke did in pulling up survey stakes along a proposed gas exploration road in prime elk habitat. Both had their lives put in jeopardy, both went to jail. Both were proud of what they did and had no doubts. Both are great heroes of the Earth, as are hundreds of others who have demonstrated courage in a thousand ways in defense of the wild.

This defense is not an arrogant defense, an attitude of Lord Man protecting something lesser than himself. Rather it is a humble joining with Earth, of becoming the rainforest, the desert, the mountain, the wilderness in defense of yourself. It is through becoming part of the wild that we will find courage far greater than ourselves, a union that will give us boldness to stand against hostile humanism, against the machine, against the dollar, against jail, against death itself for what is sacred and right — The Great Dance of Life.

Eighty years ago, a young man graduated from the Yale School of Forestry and went to work for the newly-created United States Forest Service in the territories of Arizona and New Mexico. He was put to work cruising potential timber resources in the high, wild White Mountains of eastern Arizona which was a great roadless area then. One day this young man, Aldo Leopold, was having lunch with his crew on a rimrock overlooking a turbulent stream. As they ate, they saw a large animal ford the stream. They thought at first it was a doe, but as a rolling bunch of pups came out of the willows to greet their mother, they realized it was a wolf. In those days, a wolf you saw was a wolf you shot. Leopold and his men hurriedly pulled their 30-30s from the scabbards on their horses and began to blast away. It's difficult to aim downhill, but the wolf dropped, a pup dragged a broken leg into the rocks, and Leopold rode down to finish the job. He later wrote:

We reached the old wolf in time to watch a fierce green fire dying in her eyes. I realized then, and have known ever since, that there was something new to me in those eyes — something known only to her and to the mountain. I was young then, and full of trigger itch; I thought that because fewer wolves meant more deer, that no wolves would mean hunters' paradise. But after seeing the green fire die, I sensed that neither the wolf nor the mountain agreed with such a view.

Green Fire. It's dying in our eyes. It's dying in the land. Through our biocentric ethic, through passion, vision and courage we can restore the Green Fire to our own eyes, and to the Land. It's our only hope.



Letters (cont)

P.S. Starhawk's book *Dreaming the Dark* and Margot Adler's book *Drawing Down the Moon* — the new edition, especially — provide worthwhile introductions to Neo-Paganism. Both were written by gutsy, politically-active, ecology-minded Witches. Both are published by Beacon Press in Boston and both are reviewed in *The Essential Whole Earth Catalog*.

Earth First!ers,

Here in Oregon, we've started an environmental info service, Eco-Tone, accessible over the phone lines via micro computer through a modem. EF! has a password to the whole system. Eco-Tone has 14 sections with reviews, research articles, and more. Aside from books that we discuss, there are stories taken from the usual sources (Sierra Club, Audubon, EDF, and Defenders of Wildlife publications, etc.). The phone number is 503-963-9754 and the line is open to anyone with a micro, although until they sign up for the full service, they will have access to only two of the sections. There are also public and private message sections. The public section will allow for messages from anyone on the system to anyone else. The private section is only accessible to group users. The emphasis will initially be on Northwest groups.

The cost will be $12 a year and we'll make special allowances to groups just starting. For information, write: Eco-Tone, POB 1495, La Grande, OR 97850.

—Le Chat Noir

Overpopulation and Industrialism

by Miss Ann Thropy

In a recent meeting of the Common Market (European Economic Community), demographic experts, especially from France, expressed alarm at the decline in birth rates among some member nations. Part of this concern is cultural and ethnic: because the politics of the post-war era have made it difficult for European nations to prevent immigration, a fall in birth rates may lead not to a fall in population, but an influx of immigrants, mostly from the Third World, where population is increasing due to the dispersion of medical and industrial technology that the Common Market encourages.

The main issue, however, was not national continuity but the continuation of *industrial economy.* Demographers pointed out that decreased birth rates will produce a population graph in the shape of an inverted bell, top-heavy with elderly, "unproductive" citizens on a diminishing base of young, productive workers. The results would be disastrous to the social economy. The welfare and social security systems would lose their tax support. The accumulation of capital would shrink as total consumption fell. Agricultural prices would plunge. Soccer stadiums would be half empty. Almost every aspect of industrial society would be affected.

They are, of course, right. For that reason in itself, real population decline is desirable. But it indicates how deeply economic forces and the social power vested in them are involved in the population problem. For environmentalists, it's not simply a matter of convincing people of the soundness of population control — to do so confronts the very existence of industrial power (as indeed every deep-ecological argument does).

We can take heart in the fact that industrial planners are not just being paranoid. Population decline can indeed undermine the way social power is organized and how it exploits nature. (The axiom that large masses of people are easier to control than small ones is correct.) The demise of feudalism, for example, is directly attributable to the Black Plague, to which one-third of Europe succumbed. It became impossible for a landlord to keep his serfs on his fiefdom, despite passage of stringent laws, when serfs could sell their valuable labor in town or to property owners willing to pay for their services. As it turned out, the social economy that followed was probably worse than feudalism from an environmental point of view, but only after power reorganized itself into institutions that could exploit nature and only because a critique of feudalism had not been articulated in terms of its power relations.

What is happening now in Europe suggests that, government policies notwithstanding, populations naturally decline when they reach an unhealthy level. No doubt, there are biological constraints at work here, as scientific studies of animal populations indicate. The sheer stress of living in an unnatural, overcrowded, urban society must play a part in the declining birth rates of the West, though I'm not aware of any research concentrating on the physiological and psychological effects of overpopulation on human reproduction.

But this only underscores the necessity of seeing the population issue in the context of social power and its hierarchies. The problems of population, immigration and industrialism are interrelated to the extent that the power relations in our society cannot let this natural decline occur if they are to be maintained. Likely, the tenants-in-chiefs of feudal Europe would have used immigration to shore up their position, had the technology to move vast numbers of people been available. There is no doubt that the modern Western technocracies do use immigration to propagate industrialism. Industrialism *requires* overpopulation: the concentration of power in government and corporate control implies a diffuse body of cheap labor from which that power can be organized. Whether technological societies get this through "incentives" for higher birth rates or through immigration makes little difference from an environmental perspective, although the subsequent rift between cultural and economic values may be a point of access for a further critique of technological economy, assuming we understand "culture" in its proper, tribal, decentralized origins, and not as a product of the modern culture industry.

(It is interesting to note the problem of population maintenance in communist technocracies. These states haven't needed immigration and forbid it, since the concentration of power depends on a perennial, institutionalized source of cheap labor and this constitutes virtually the entire population of communist technocracies. At least this was true of communism in an undeveloped state like Bolshevik Russia. But the populations of some industrialized communist societies are now declining, probably due to the same biological causes as in the West, but also due to the availability of birth control techniques and the general suppression of sexuality as subversive. The recent move toward capitalism in communist Europe — such as the new Soviet law permitting family businesses — perhaps relates to government attempts to maintain overpopulation, though it wouldn't surprise me if the Soviet bloc countries eventually adopted a policy of large-scale immigration to sustain their languishing industrial economies.)

There is no way to dissociate the population issue from industrialism. To disregard their interconnections dooms any attempt to reduce population in the developed countries to an ecologically sane level, and insures the sustained overpopulation of the Third World. Emigration from the Third World is a result of industrialization *and* an impetus for it. The importation of technology is at the root of population increases in undeveloped countries, since it is often based on "humanitarian" aims involving medical technology. The industrialization of the Third World cannot even sustain the expanding population in the short-run; the Western technocracies will not be able to do so in the long-run. The emigration resulting from the failure of industrialism to sustain the population that it promotes, encourages the global concentration of power in technocratic control by concealing the failure of industrialism; whereas traditional economies meet human needs within the bounds of natural cycles.

It should be clear from this that discussions of "social justice" taking immigration or economic inequality as their themes serve only to cloud the population debate, due to the simple fact that, in a technological context, there is no such thing as "justice," it being supplanted by a network of power relations that spread inevitably over every aspect of human and natural existence. Justice and freedom and all higher values are at home only in a decentralized, anarchistic setting, which presupposes Earth as wilderness. Ethical discourse in technological culture is merely the rattling of our ancestors' bones — unless it is directed against that culture in its totality. Otherwise a commitment to justice becomes just another way for technology to propagate its power relations (as I believe is the case on the overpopulation issue.)

Whatever practical efforts we use to decrease population, they need to be based on undermining industrialism. Inevitably, this will involve controversial stands, since modern ethical discourse is bound up with industrial values. The loud criticism against Garret Hardin and his call to end immigration brings this point home. But biocentric environmentalists must have the courage to take the population debate beyond economic and political calculations. Who else is there to do it?

GENETIC ENGINEERING or Scrambling Nature?

by a professor who wishes to keep his job

A major emphasis in science today is in "genetic engineering" — producing genetically altered organisms for a variety of purposes. This national effort is receiving massive financial support from government, industry and universities. It is of critical importance to conservationists because genetic engineering has the potential to cause enormous environmental devastation, about which the scientists and industries involved are either uninformed or insensitive. Two examples of genetic engineering projects will suffice to illustrate the potential magnitude of the problem:

1. Frostban. This is a genetically altered form of *Pseudomonas* bacteria that is capable of preventing frost damage to plants. It was developed for use on agricultural crops and was released into nature in 1986. It is a classic example of ignorance and carelessness by biotechnicians. The company involved was told by the federal government that they could not yet try the bacteria in agricultural fields — it was too dangerous. Instead, they tried it on the roof of their building in California. They apparently presumed that the bacteria would refrain from floating away on the breeze — *a traditional mode of microbial transport.* Unfortunately, the bacteria did not read the regulations and escaped. Luckily, the bacteria apparently did not succeed in establishing a viable population, although the company is now directing its efforts to produce forms that will survive in nature.

Consider the potential for environmental damage that this type of synthetic organism presents. Frost is a major factor limiting the distribution of many plants on local and global scales, particularly at the boundaries of tropical or subtropical habitats with colder regions. Once released, it is readily possible for bacterial spores to be distributed over wide areas by natural processes, such as winds, or by dispersal associated with human movements. Preventing frost damage could thus allow widespread changes in the distribution of native plants and their animal associates and thus alter entire natural habitats.

2. Bacterial warfare against mosquitoes. There currently is a major effort in laboratories around the world to develop bacteria that can be released into nature to greatly reduce or eliminate mosquito populations. An example of such research can be seen at Arizona State University where Professors William Burke and Elizabeth Davidson are working to develop genetically altered strains of *Bacillus sphaericus* that can be released into nature to kill mosquitoes. The process works by releasing bacterial spores into ponds. As larvae, mosquitoes make their living by using their mouths as sieves to strain bacteria and single-cell algae from water. When the larvae ingest these altered bacterial spores, the spores release a powerful toxin that kills them. With no apparent thought for the possible environmental consequences, these bacilli already have been released many times into ponds in the southwestern US and areas of the "Third World," but "success" has been limited because the spores tend to sink to the pond bottom while the larvae tend to feed at the water surface. The microbiologists are now exploring methods to deal with this problem, such as producing strains of single-cell algae that contain the bacteria's genes for toxin production. Once released, these toxic algae would remain in the upper portion of the water frequented by mosquitoes.

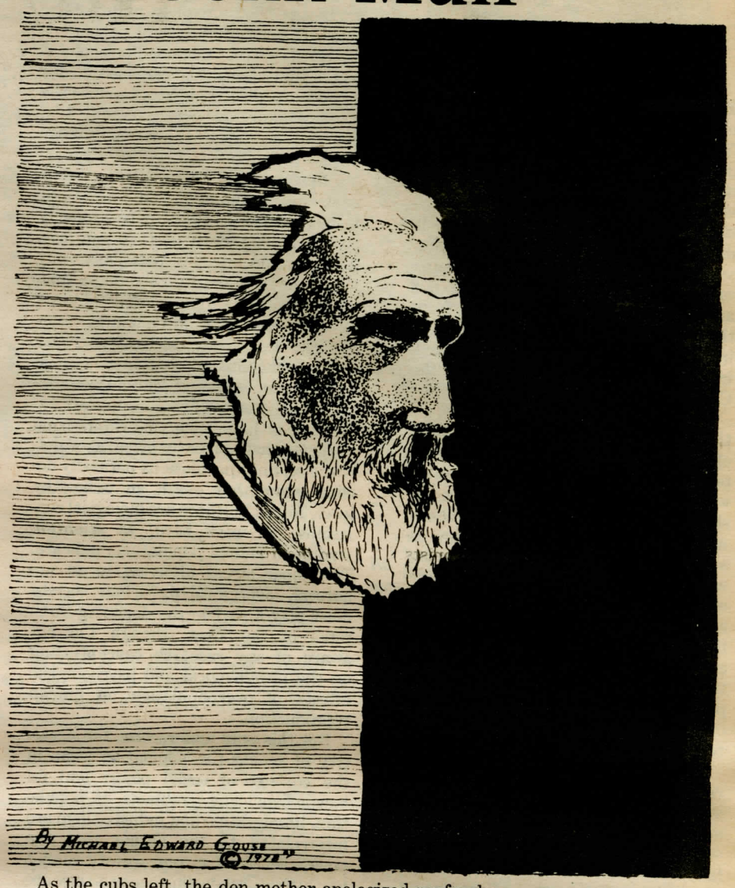
Consider the drawbacks of such actions. First, it is fundamentally immoral to attempt to drive *any* species to extinction — even mosquitoes. This seems, however, to be the least likely threat. Mosquitoes have shown themselves to be remarkably resilient to attacks by everything modern man can throw at them (e.g. DDT). More likely will be the secondary effects of this bacteriological warfare — just as the secondary effects of chemical pesticides such as DDT have been most harmful. Genetic engineers have no information regarding the effect their novel organisms will have on other insects that make their living by filter-feeding during some stage of their lives, of which there are thousands of species. Destruction of mosquitoes and whole sets of other filter-feeding aquatic insects could cause massive damage to the environments with which they interract. These insects, either as adults or larvae, are fed upon by a host of other animals, such as many birds, reptiles, amphibians, fish, and invertebrates. Also affected would be the animals that compete with the filter-feeders for resources and the plants and animals that are fed upon by the affected insects during the nonfilter-feeding stages of their lives. Insects are fundamentally important components of most ecosystems and large-scale tampering with their biology has astounding potential to damage natural environments on a large scale. Last, the primary purpose of this biotechnical assault on mosquitoes is to minimize disease transmission in human populations in the tropics. Thus would another limit on human populations be removed.

These are only two of the many threats posed by genetic engineering. The crux of the issue is this: before efforts in genetic engineering become economically rewarding in industries such as agriculture, the genetically altered organisms must be released into nature — and we have no idea what the effect of such organisms will be. Historically, introductions of alien species have wrought serious harm to habitats — whether they be burros in the deserts of the western US (outdone in their overgrazing only by cattle) or the Kudzu vine in the southeastern US, which kills native plants and is destroying natural hardwood forests in that region. What will be the effects of the introduction of novel microbes or genetically altered crop plants that are resistant to various pests, drought, and cold? Finally, we must remember that it is now known that genetic information can move between different species. That is, genes implanted in domesticated organisms can be transferred to natural organisms — with unpredictable results.

This is not the stuff of science fiction nor some vague possibility. It is happening now. Genetically altered organisms already have been released. What we have seen to is just the beginning of a mass of such introductions that will occur at an accelerating pace as government, industry, and cooperating universities demand profits from the massive funds that are now being invested in "biotechnology" and "genetic engineering."

The Secret Life of John Muir

by PJ Ryan



Someone once described the study of History as "Annotated Gossip."

Now, buckaroos, that is not quite as unkind as Henry Ford's belief that "history is bunk" or as cynical as Queen Elizabeth's that "history is written by the victors," but "Annotated Gossip" is not far off the mark.

We are all lovers of historical gossip: demystifying little tidbits about famous people.

This is why *The National Enquirer* rather than the *Harvard Historical Review* is the most widely read historical journal in America: It provides us with those demystifying tidbits.

The sure knowledge that a famous statesman was a philandering embezzler or a great doctor was a wife beating alcoholic is strangely comforting; and the information that a famous general was somewhat lacking in personal courage is positively bracing!

I suspect that one of the burdens of the rich and famous is to provide a good example for the rest of us. In return for a reasonably discreet lifestyle, the deceased rich and famous could be guaranteed of a respectful biography at the hands of a worshipful historian.

Not anymore!

Today's modern investigative historians have raised the debunking of heroes to fine art: I would strongly advise even Mother Theresa to burn all correspondence and use only pay telephones to avoid debunking.

Even John Muir has come under scrutiny. Mr. Muir led a life that is truly remarkable for both its consistency and righteousness. As we find this a bit tiresome, it is perhaps only natural that rumors be raised casting doubts upon his saintliness.

Now, the interesting thing is that Mr. Muir never strived for, or wished for canonization, but this did not stop his admirers from turning him into a Model for Youth and a self-sacrificing paragon of Civic Virtue.

Defender of Yosemite, Savior of the Redwoods, Preserver of Petrified Forest, there was no way that John Muir's saintliness was going to escape the microscope of the debunking (pardon me, "humanizing") historian.

One of the best ways to "humanize" John Muir would be to invest him with a love life that even Hugh Hefner would find active and appealing.

Several turn-of-the-century journalists tried to allege an affair between Muir and Mrs. Carr, the wife of one of his professors at the University of Wisconsin. There is no particular evidence that Muir violated even the narrow standards of Victorian Propriety in his relationship (mostly correspondence) with Mrs. Carr.

There is, however, some evidence to suggest that the relationship between Muir and the beauteous Elvira Hutchins may not have been entirely innocent.

Elvira Hutchins was married to Mr. Hutchins, one of the early innkeepers of Yosemite, and John Muir's employer. Not only was Mr. Hutchins 20 years his wife's senior, he had an irascible disposition, and a narrow mercantile world view; whereas John Muir as we know, was a kindly, loving, Deep Ecologist.

It is known that Muir would take Elvira on botanical study excursions in which Elvira was the only student, and we do know that Muir and Elvira were snowbound together in Yosemite Valley, with Mr. Hutchins unfortunately stranded in San Francisco.

These occurrences caused the idle tongues of Yosemite to wag. (And Yosemite tongues continue to wag, as it is undoubtedly the most gossipy unit of the NPS. Even your saintly editor is not immune as I have encountered the most salacious and outrageously untrue stories of my NPS career at Yosemite.) Recently, Stephen Fox, a Muir biographer, reported coming across a somewhat compromising letter of Muir to Elvira, indicating that their relationship went somewhat beyond the advancement of Botany.

However, as Mr. Fox did not care to reproduce this letter in his book, and only alluded to it, we must accept the Scottish verdict of "Not Proven" until more conclusive evidence is forthcoming in the case of John Muir and Elvira Hutchins.

Of Muir's attraction there can be no doubt. The noted Muir scholar, William F. Kimes, reported that old-timers told him "When Muir came to Yosemite it was necessary (figuratively speaking) to lock up the women, not because Muir was aggressive but because women felt magnetically drawn to Muir."

As gossip is the only growth industry in a small town, it goes without saying that the legend of John Muir's romances would become part of the folk history of Martinez, California, where Muir had a fruit ranch and spent much of his adult life as husband and father and pillar of the community.

Since saints are hard to live with, the Martinians passed choice Muir gossip on to their children, who told their children and so on.

That the Muir gossip mill is still alive and well was brought home to me one day at John Muir National Historic Site where I was supervisory park ranger.

Now, buckaroos, if you want the love, respect and undying devotion of your staff, all you have to do is volunteer to take the cub scout guided tours at your park.

Cub scouts have the attention span of a covey of quail and are about as hard to corral. I would usually show them a number of Victorian mechanical gadgets while touching on the life of John Muir and the environment to keep their attention.

This day's batch of cubs was remarkably subdued and attentive, a credit to their comely den mother.

As we toured the rooms of John Muir's comfortable old Victorian mansion, I heard excited scout voices wondering "When do we see the fireplace?"

I was puzzled why a fireplace would be so important to them.

Finally, we arrived in John Muir's magnificent, untidy study where Muir wrote many of the books that started America's first environmental movement.

I wound up my talk with an evangelical fervor that would do credit to Pat Robertson or Oral Roberts. I graphically described how Muir had selflessly risked his life to save a disabled mountaineer by gripping the man's collar in his teeth and carrying him along a narrow mountain ledge.

The cubs were staring at the fireplace.

I then described in vivid detail how John Muir had spent the night on a mountaintop talking Theodore Roosevelt into setting aside millions of acres of National Parks and forests for the benefit of present and future cub scouts.

The cubs were still staring at the fireplace.

I concluded my talk with the usual, "Are there any questions?"

One scout raised his hand.

"IS IT TRUE THAT JOHN MUIR HAD A GIRL FRIEND BUT HE WAS AFRAID THEY WOULD CATCH HIM AT IT, SO HE STRANGLED HER AND STUFFED HER UP THE FIREPLACE?" the lad asked, enthusiastically.

The silence was broken only by the sharp intake of breath from the Den Mother as she slowly turned crimson.

I was frozen in mid-gesture.

"ROBBIE!" squeaked the embarrassed den mother.

Now, buckaroos, one of the first principles of interpretation is that there is no such thing as a stupid or improper question. Robbie was only responding as any normal, curious 9 year old would to parental gossip.

Young people learn by doing and a flat, bureaucratic "NO! YOU GROSS LITTLE MONSTER!" would not suffice. We would have to go on a hunt for the corpse of John Muir's inamorata.

I secured a flashlight from the earthquake cache and we proceeded to check out every fireplace and chimney for stray bodies.

At the end of our inspection, even the most morbid of my cubs turned detective admitted that the legend DID seem to have some holes in it. After all, Muir would soon have run out of reasons for refusing to start a fire in the fireplace.

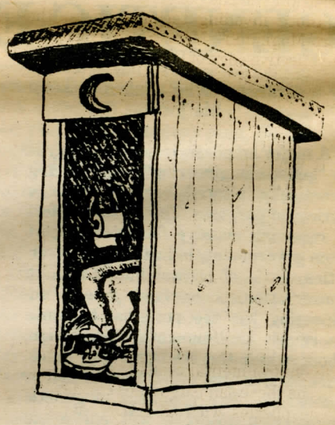
The cubs reluctantly agreed that Muir's role as savior of the environment, while not quite as exciting as a chimney stuffer, was of some merit.

As the cubs left, the den mother apologized profusely.

I waved aside her protestations and truthfully told her that her cub pack had not only made my day, but had added another small gem to the treasure trove of Muiriana.

This is reprinted from ***Thunderbear****, one of the few outdoor periodicals which consistently evokes peals of laughter from its readers. Written and edited by PJ Ryan, it is called the "Alternative NPS Newsletter," but "in no way reflects the official views of the National Park Service." To subscribe, send $10 for 12 monthly issues to THUNDERBEAR, Box 382, Pinole CA 94564.*

View from the Outhouse



Stone Walls

by Robert Streeter

I do not know who did this, or when, but every time I approach this stone wall I think about them. I wonder what they'd think if they saw it now, this boundary constructed with the sweat and hardened muscles of horses and men.

Did they think the fields would last forever, like their timber-framed homes of hemlock and oak? Did they think the pastoral scene of rolling fields, an occasional woodlot, and stone walls would stretch through time like the thread of a seamstress, binding their way of life to those who would follow? Or did they know it was all ephemeral, like a once perfect snowflake melting away, changing form?

The field is gone, now. A young forest has reclaimed the ground it once held, but the stone wall remains. Bobcats now know this wall and the green shades of lichen that color it. I've seen their tracks as they prowl over the stones in search of prey. How long have they known this wall, and what predators knew it before them? Wolves may have moved swiftly along it some 200 years ago on a moonlit night, celebrating a successful hunt but cautious of the changing times symbolized by a newly cleared field with its border of stone. The wall binds the Bobcat and the wolf and the unborn predators of far off centuries.

And as the wall binds all creatures together who have known it, so it binds me to the people who built it, to the first ones to move these stones since the masses of ice. I place my ear to the wall and listen to the past. Like hearing the ocean in a shell found long ago, I hear the makers of the wall. . . .

A horse-drawn wagon carrying a man and his three sons approaches the section of field where they left off the day before. It is a warm spring day and the hilltop field is dry, so they continue gathering stones heaved up by the winter's frost. Piles of wood still circle the field in spots from last year's clearing. A Red-tailed Hawk claims the field for its own, and watches the slow, arduous work of picking stones.

With a good day's work they will finish the field, at least as finished as one can be with picking stones. A few more will pop up now and then to assure them that nothing is ever finished, but after today the initial job will be done. The field will be ready for planting.

The anticipation of finishing stimulates a little more conversation than usual, but the silence demanded by hard physical work is always quickly restored. The sounds that remain are stone hitting stone as the pile grows on a creaking wagon, footsteps through dirt, labored breathing and the grunts caused by straining muscles. They pause to lunch on bread and dried venison in the shadow of the forest.

Afternoon brings load after load of ancient stones to the field's border where they are added to the wall. It averages 3 feet in height and looks incongruous with the surroundings. A few years of weather will give it charm and grace, the native look. For now it is mud-covered stones that haven't known sunshine for 10,000 years, if at all.

The last load arrives on the field's edge. The stones are unloaded in the same methodical manner which maintains momentum. Clouds of blackflies harass the humans and the horse as a

THE DEEP ECOLOGY SOUNDTRACK

by Lone Wolf Circles (c) 1987

FOR THE BIRDS; Dakota Sid; $9 ppd. from Earth First! Music, Tucson.
CREATURES FROM THE BLACK SALOON; Austin Lounge Lizards; $9 ppd. from Earth First! Music.

I find it extraordinary that the environmental movement with the most radical commitment can also boast the most vigorous sense of humor. Our ability to laugh at *ourselves*, as well as the Keystone Cop antics of our antagonists, demonstrates a humility conceived after the abortion of our anthropocentric bias. A humility that survives in the face of our obvious correctness! The camp circles where we define our strategies are naturally more conducive to wit then the stuffy boardrooms of our mainstream counterparts like the Sierra Club, but it's *more* than that.

Beginning as the genetic memory of a species only recently stripped of intuition and caprice, it emanates out of our bones in rhythmic molecular vibration, stirring our impassioned blood into a froth. There is a rippling in our flesh like the powers of the Rio Colorado pressing against the sides of its constraints. It rises in waves, bursting out as direct defense of the Earth, like a giant belly-laugh, bringing down the very walls that imprison life's diversity!

It's a Neanderthal wit: finding strength and a necessary easing of tension with this earliest form of "gallows humor," remarking on the boisterous serendipity of those invading techno-addicts, the "Cro-Magnumb" Man. Satire sharpens the effective edge of Dakota Sid Clifford's "Endangered Stranger," Walkin' Jim Stoltz's "Litter Song," and the bulk of the songs of Johnny Sagebrush, Greg Keeler, Jon Sirkis and Wild Bill Oliver.

It was Bill who first turned us on to the twisted insight of the Austin Lounge Lizards. He gave us a tape of these friends of his at the end of a Tucson rally we did with Dave, Ed Abbey and the irrepressible Katie Lee. Entitled "Creatures From the Black Saloon," this 1985 release features musicianship and vocal harmonies that are unexpectedly fresh and tight. Imagine, if you will, the Sons Of The Pioneers under the peculiar influence of some organic psychedelic, Texas sunstroke, or a movement like Earth First! . . . Our immediate favorite-cut illustrates a true case of frontier justice in the deserts north of Phoenix, documented in newspapers nationwide, and two years later by this irreverent band:

The daylight was a-slippin', through the mountains to the East.
He grabbed his guns and he mounted up, he was off, to say the least!
He drove along in silence, a chill was in the air,
the monsters had to be cut down, or they'd soon be everywhere.
Saguaro-o-o-o-o, a menace to the West!
His name was David Grundman, a noxious little twerp,
saw the giant plants as the Clanton Gang, himself as Wyatt Earp.
So he drove out to the desert, (they wouldn't come to town).
in Maricopa County, he vowed to shoot them down.

Indeed, armed with a repeating 12-gauge shotgun and a quick-draw revolver rig, he was making another of his murderous sorties. Shooting the 200-year old succulents until they finally fell, he imagined he had found the largest of them all:

He was slightly disadvantaged by the angle of the sun,
But after all, the cactus wasn't packing any gun.
His finger twitched, his guns did bark,
and echoed with the laughter, as the bullets hit their mark.
Well, the giant cactus trembled, then came that warning sound:
The mighty arm of justice, came hurling towards the ground;
and the gunman staggered backwards, he whimpered and he cried,
the Saguaro-o-o-o-o. . .
Crushed him like a bug, *and David Grundman died!"*

From "Hot Tubs of Tears" to Nagasaki's beloved "Pfluegerville," this is a recording of pure fun. The remaining songs are not "environmental" as such, but we present them in this journal because they embody, like Earth First!, a mirthful, outlaw energy.

Humor must never trivialize the urgency of our defense of the natural world or our spiritual sensitivity to this suffering planet. Dakota Sid's live performances exemplify the balance between sober insight and reassuring humor. Those of you who've had the privilege of experiencing his show with his young son Travers at the 86 RRR, the 86 California Rendezvous, or on tour with me last fall, will remember the depths of feeling Sid tapped, helping us feel both the pain and ecstasy of our enlivened sensibility. His responsiveness and talent helped my lyrics soar to new heights.

You can hear Dakota Sid together with Walkin' Jim Stoltz and myself on the upcoming spring swing of the "EARTH FIRST! DEEP ECOLOGY MEDICINE SHOW," or contact him about his performing in your area. We are proud to present his newest studio recording, the cassette "For the Birds." Each of Sid's several recordings have marked his evolution, from third person anecdotal to familial and highly personal, to songs that invoke an almost mystical perception of wondrous nature. This latest release grew out of his experiences traveling with rehabilitating raptors, trying to educate school children and the general public why they shouldn't shoot them. Although he's sure that getting someone to look right into the eyes of a hawk or eagle has this impact on them, the very reality of captive raptors led Sid from that to his work with EF!, and some great new songs! They will be played for the first time on our spring tour, as well as the piece we composed together, "Greenfire" (inspired by Dave's incredible telling of that famous Aldo Leopold story).

"For the Birds" is the best Dakota Sid recording to date, and the lighthearted title song describes itself as a tribute to his feathered friends. I love the blues-harp on "Eagle Song," finding the humorous side of a rabbit-kill:

Well, that's the way it really is, I hope it doesn't make you blue.
You should never try to take an Eagle out to dinner with you.
They got bad table manners, and they don't eat what you do.

Then balancing it with a seriously personal ending:

But they can fly across the desert, and cruise the Alaskan sky,
Startin' every mornin' with a screamin' Eagle cry.
Maybe I'll get lucky, and be an Eagle when I die."

This urge to fly, beyond contrivance and habit, beyond all boundary and constraint, can be heard in his prayer "Give me wings, I wanna' fly" in the cut "High Flyin' Tune," sending chills up your back like the gentle touch of feathers.

Like the hapless character in "Endangered Stranger," I "wish I'd never come to town." That is, except to maximize my effectiveness for the Earth through the efforts of new friends like Sid. The enchanting music he plays behind my prophetic "Who'll Tell It To The Children?" is the instrumental "Runnin' With The Moon," here with the addition of an emotive fiddle.

One song, "The Condor At The Western Gate," has evoked more emotion and done more to sell this tape then all others:

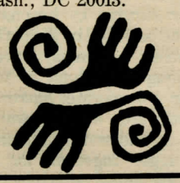
The Condor soars above the storm, where dreams begin and prayers are borne,
And sadly watches history take its toll.
Somewhere below the Spirit calls, thru the blinding snow a feather falls
and gently touches down upon the soul.
The soothing of the nations, or the death of all creation,
That's the choice that we are facing, as we stand here toe to toe.
And any man who's heard me sing, or seen the Condor on the wing
no longer has the right of saying that he didn't know.
Don't let it go.

Ours is a movement of tribespeople in search of each other, and in search of joy through the personal worth our efforts bring. It is this balance of sensitivity and strength, irreverent humor and earnest sacrament, that contributes to our power. Don't let it go. . . .

SLEAZE (Cont)

the environmental crisis that faces us? Maybe these same dynamos can develop some puzzles with an AIDS theme to assist *that* growing dilemma. Sadly, someone back there in the seat of power thinks it's a very effective approach and is spending tens of thousands of dollars manufacturing silly little red, white and blue buttons, and xeroxing reams of paper to promote it. And remember, they're not paying for this insipid insult to our intelligence, we are. Cheers.

Send your comments on the Take Pride program to: Take Pride in America, c/o Denis Galvin, NPS, POB 31127, Wash., DC 20013.



waning light grows softer. The father ceremoniously tosses the final stone on the wall as his weary sons look on, their facial streaks of dirt and sweat saying it all.

The horse swishes its tail and snorts as the wagon, now loaded only with the makers of the wall, begins slowly across the field for home. . . .

I lift my ear from the wall as I hear the echo of that final stone traveling through the centuries, giving perspective to the young forest around me. The wall speaks history to a man in a forest that was once a field, and I toss on a stone, wondering who will hear its echo in the forests and fields to come.

VIRGINIA (cont)

nation since it forms the southeast boundary of the area. The portion that would be closed intrudes into the beautiful North River riparian zone, which it is degrading by encouraging vehicular pollution and unregulated campsites rife with septic pits and debris. This portion is subject to flood destruction and expensive upkeep. Furthermore, the link between Virginia and West Virginia is better served by the paved highway (US 250) less than 10 miles away than by the road portion which would be cut.

Unfortunately, the Virginia Chapter of the Sierra Club and the Virginia Wilderness Committee have swallowed the FS bunkum and are misguidedly proposing to fragment the Shenandoah Wilderness into smaller pieces. This, despite the latest ecological findings that point to fragmentation as one of the most serious threats to biological diversity.

Although these organizations have been helpful to wilderness in the past, they have apparently become egocentric to the extent that they have challenged (personal note to me) the propriety of Earth First! and Virginians for Wilderness making proposals for Wilderness! But Earth First! and Virginians for Wilderness will always support any proposal to expand wilderness.

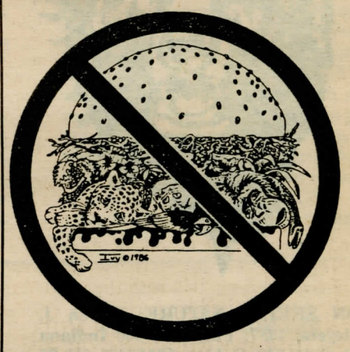
The Shenandoah Wilderness proposal, which has the support of a solidly mainstream group like The Wilderness Society, is important not only for Virginia but for the entire East because it sets a precedent to go beyond the tiny, ecologically fragmented "museum" Wildernesses designated up to now. It could set a trend for true Wilderness in proximity to the nation's largest population centers where it is needed most. It would also help set right, in small measure, the enormous Wilderness deficit in the George Washington National Forest, which has only 1.7% of its land area in Wilderness compared to 17% for the National Forests as a whole.

Anyone familiar with the world situation knows that wilderness, our source of clean air and water and of biological diversity, is on the skids everywhere. All EF!ers and presumably most Sierra Clubbers know that we need as much Wilderness as possible. They also know that anti-wilderness forces are so powerful that there is no room for nominal conservationists to oppose Wilderness.

I hope that readers of this journal everywhere and particularly in the East will not let the Sierra Club in Virginia continue their anti-wilderness stance. Write the Sierra Club at 330 Pennsylvania Ave. SE, Wash., DC 20003. Tell them to join The Wilderness Society in seeking to protect this significant tract of Appalachian wildland before it's destroyed.

R.F. Mueller, an EF! Virginia contact, has been instrumental in making the vision of this 65,000-acre Wilderness a potential reality.

STOP RAINFOREST DESTRUCTION



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REVIEWS

REALMS OF BEAUTY: The Wilderness Areas of East Texas; Edward C. Fritz;1986; University of Texas Press; $18.95 hardback, $9.95 paperback.

It is seldom that you can absorb in one sitting an entire ecosystem, from its leafy beauty to its scientific roots. You have that experience when you enter *Realms of Beauty.*

This confluence of art, poetry and practicality not only sweeps you into the spirit of vanishing plant communities, but also tells you how to get there and see living examples of them. First, 50 color photos by Jess Alford catch your eye — scenes of beech and magnolia, or Longleaf Pines and dogwoods or oaks and hickories, growing side by side as they have through the ages. You turn to glimpses of Indian Pinks, Hoary Azaleas or a tree frog clinging to a Pitcher Plant, or a giant national champion Longleaf Pine or Black Hickory. Each view propels you into a pithy caption by the principal author, Edward Fritz, that gives you an idea of how everything fits together in a balanced life system. Then you gradually get caught up in the prose that flows serenely or swiftly along, in tune with photographs of tree-draped Big Slough or Neches River. Soon you have imbibed a basic understanding of all the major forest types of East Texas.

The prose and a diagram include even the varying geological foundations for the five gems that Congress in 1984 protected as Wildernesses. For those readers who want to set foot in these realms, and to smell their freshness and hear their music, the book contains directions on how to get there.

The author's picturesque descriptions occasionally rival those of Texas authors, Roy Bedichek, John Graves, and Griffin Smith, Jr. Like *Land of Bears and Honey*, by Trukett and Lay (U of TX Press, 1984), *Realms* tucks in a strong pitch for preserving more of our natural heritage. Unlike *Bears and Honey, Realms* decries, albeit briefly, the Forest Service timber management practices of clearcutting, overly-frequent prescribed burning, buffer-cutting to "control" pine beetles, and growing pines in place of natural mixed forest types.

Three paragraphs show that the deep concern that Fritz manifested in *Sterile Forest* (Eakin Press, 1983) still continues. Indeed East Texas now has 36,000 acres of Wilderness partly as a result of that first book. This second book, with its beauty approach, may lead to the preservation of additional areas by private landowners, as well as public.

Reviewed by George Russell.

ON SEEING NATURE; Steven J. Meyers; 1987; Fulcrum, 350 Indiana St. Suite 510, Golden, CO 80401; $15.95 clothbound; 150pp., 43 photos.

Artist/writer/photographer Steven Meyers has produced a beautiful book, of significance for the deep ecology movement. A basis for Meyers' superbly written book is his conviction that adults in modern society do not see nature properly. From Meyer's suggestion that as long as we fail to see nature properly we will not have a healthy relationship with Earth, we can infer that regaining a healthy vision of nature is essential to halting destruction of Earth.

Meyers begins his book by presenting several key themes, including the following: 1. A healthy way of seeing nature depends upon a humble respect for nature based upon acknowledgement of our ignorance of nature. 2. Recognition of our ignorance of nature should lead to a feeling of awe and "childlike wonder" for nature. 3. As people in modern society age and their familiarity with their environment increases, their wonder at the glory of nature decreases. At the same time, adults increasingly distance themselves from nature, further extinguishing their respect for nature. 4. Our ability to see nature — our vision — is a product of both nature and nurture — our environment and culture as well as our genetic heritage.

Meyers convincingly argues on behalf of a different definition of nature than that held by many of us in the deep ecology movement, and a definition which we should seriously consider. While many of us distinguish between works of nature and works of humans — between the natural and the artificial — Meyers warns that this view separates humans from nature, a separation which has led, historically, to the false notion of "man" being above nature. Meyers suggests that nature is "all that exists." Yet lest this view lead to the distasteful conclusion that all the works of "man" are natural and acceptable, Meyers reminds us to put industrial civilization into historical perspective. Modern technology has been a phenomenon of infinitesimally short duration in geologic and even biologic terms. Hence it is fitting, Meyers suggests, to focus our efforts to improve our vision of nature on lasting and significant phenomenon. Meyers writes, ". . .there is a great deal more to be learned from the parts of nature with which we are least familiar than from those we have created and know best. Our familiarity with cities and industrialization already exceeds our need. Our ignorance of the rest is appalling." (26-7)

In keeping with bioregionalism, Meyers says that the way to begin regaining our vision is by returning to our home place. Meyers wisely claims that for most of us, global vision is, at least initially, beyond our abilities. We should first learn to appreciate that place that feels like home to us.

Meyers provides a fascinating discussion of art which effectively links art with nature (part III), showing that art history is largely a history of what we see in nature and how we see it; and knowledge of this, in turn, provides "clues about our biological heritage." Meyers then speculates on the evolution of human vision. Here it is well to quote one of his many elegant passages:

Along with our development of the ability to perceive inherent safety and danger, we have developed institutions which help mediate between us and the dangers to our survival which exist in the natural world. Few of us hunt for food, and risk losing our lives in the process. Few of us explore new territory to follow game, or live in the outdoors risking exposure to the elements. The degree to which we require acute perceptions of danger (and can thereby fully appreciate safety and beauty) has been reduced. Our natural ability to perceive, to see, has been diluted by the development of our varied cultural institutions, and, broadly, by the march of civilization. In order to recapture the acute perception we possess as a result of our genetic heritage, it is necessary to remove ourselves from the protection of cultural institutions every now and then, to face naked the fact of a broader natural world.

Experiences of awe in nature, times when we are alone with our fears and the massive scale of the natural world, are good for us, and beneficial to the process of seeing. . . .

One of the key points Meyers makes, and one which helps us understand our failure to see well, is that not only do we distance ourselves from nature by placing institutions between ourselves and nature; but also we create internal images — ideals — for nature. When we look at nature, we tend to see these abstract images rather than the natural objects that the images reflect. Perhaps one could say that we artificially make ours a Platonic world, in which we dwell among the shadowy images rather than the real objects they reflect.

Meyers' discussion of the beautiful, the sublime, and the picturesque and how science and art relate to these three concepts is an important essay and one well worth reading for all with a philosophical and/or artistic bent (part III). Meyers follows this with an explanation of two general yet distinct ways of seeing — vision based on metaphor and vision based on focusing on special perceptions. He provides practical suggestions on how better to use these types of vision (part IV).

Meyers uses a metaphor to open his discussion of aesthetic vision. He says that human experience can be thought of as a pond with each individual experience represented by a droplet. For adults with conservative perception, each droplet enters a large pond, melting into the whole and adding to it or affecting it little at all. For a child, each droplet enters a smaller experiential pond, so each droplet has a greater affect on the whole. Fortunately, powerful experiences from nature or art can change our experiential ponds however big they are. A common tendency in art is the artist's attempt to alter the experiential pond of the viewer. Avoiding conservative vision and cultivating aesthetic vision depends largely on enjoying the process of learning to see nature and appreciating the mysteriousness of nature.

In conclusion, Meyers' book is fascinating and important reading for persons concerned with nature, especially those who enjoy philosophical discussions pertaining to nature. With it we can begin improving our vision, thereby tightening our bond with Earth.

Reviewed by Australopithecus

MUIR AMONG THE ANIMALS; Lisa Mighetto, editor; 1986; Sierra Club Books, 730 Polk St., S.F., CA 94109; $17.95 hardcover.

Muir Among the Animals is a compilation of John Muir's essays about animals, with an introduction by editor Lisa Mighetto. Muir's essays herein are sublime pieces of art, as Mighetto has selected many of his best. Additionally, Mighetto's introduction, "John Muir and the Rights of Animals," is a fascinating essay in itself. In it, she suggests that Muir was one of the most eloquent observers of animals in the late 19th century; and (what is more debatable) that he anticipated the key insights of both the animal rights advocates and the deep ecologists — two groups concerned with animals who have in the 20th century pursued different, and occasionally antithetical, goals. Mighetto implies that while animal rights proponents have appreciated the importance of *individual* animals, they have overlooked the importance of *species* of animals and whole ecosystems, and in the late 1800s were occasionally guilty of condemning predators such as wolves which they considered violent. In contrast, Mighetto's essay suggests, deep ecologists have recognized the importance of species and ecosystems but not of individual animals. She says that Muir appreciated animals both as individuals and as parts of ecosystems.

Muir's essays need no praise and discussion here, as this has been provided by many others in many biographies (see Bill Devall's review of Muir biographies, Litha 86), except to mention some of those contained in this book: Muir's description of Bighorn Sheep (which contrasts them with the "hooved locusts": "the domestic sheep is expressionless, like a bundle of something only only half alive"), rodents, deer, insects, predators and birds he encountered in California; the Passenger Pigeon; the famous Stickeen story; and his thoughts on domestic animals. The book also features a sketch and caption by Muir, suppressed previously due to their unfavorable portrayal of *Homo sapiens*, depicting a man being devoured by an Alligator with another Alligator observing approvingly. This rough sketch is nearly as impressive as Muir's most lucid condemnations of anthropocentrism and praise of wildlife. Indeed, Muir's bear stories and his account of Bighorn Sheep alone would make this book well worth reading.

Reviewed by Australopithecus.

WOLF OF SHADOWS; Whitley Strieber; Fawcett-Crest; $2.50.

. . . If ever he had heard it, this was death song . . . then the mother stopped her singing and began to cradle the suddenly limp body of her cub . . . suddenly the burned cub's scent disappeared . . . She began to whimper, rocking back and forth, with the lifeless cub pressed against her chest . . . From the lakeside there came the crunching of stone in wet earth as the humans made a hole. In it, Wolf of Shadows could see the mother place the body of the dead cub. Then she whined over it . . . the remaining human cub began to whimper . . . its long, wet fur waving . . . she and her mother embraced . . . with their narrow forepaws.

Yes, it's another nuclear holocaust novel, but one with a thought-provoking difference. Wolf of Shadows, the alpha wolf of a pack in the northwoods of Minnesota, is both protagonist and observer in this short and intense novel.

Whitley Strieber, co-author of *Warday*, has done a brilliantly imaginative job of reminding us that we're not the only ones on this planet. In sheer numbers, we're small indeed; our main difference from the "lower" species seems to be our apparently limitless capacity for greed and destruction.

Strieber does not pretend that, as the military would have us believe, nuclear war is winnable. He pulls no punches.

"I'm scared. What's going to happen?"

"It's going to get very cold."

"It's June, Momma."

"It was a big war, Sharon. The clouds will block out the sun. June or not, we're facing winter."

"Why?"

"The soot stops the light."

The human heroine of *Wolf of Shadows* is a scientist who has studied wolves, and she and her remaining daughter survive by becoming members of the pack, led by Wolf of Shadows. The humans — clumsy, incompetent and trailing far behind — follow the wolves in a desperate, harrowing journey southward, seeking warmth and food. In a dead world, human and animal struggle together for survival. Human and animal crouch by the corpse of a dead cow and tear off chunks; human and animal huddle together for feeble warmth. The unforgettable poignancy of the story lies not so much in the pathetic fate of helpless animals, but in realizing that *we* are among that number — through our own folly.

This enthralled reader is doubtless not the only one to notice that, in all the voluminous literature on nuclear holocaust, animals are hardly mentioned, though obviously they are just as vulnerable as we. Strieber explains:

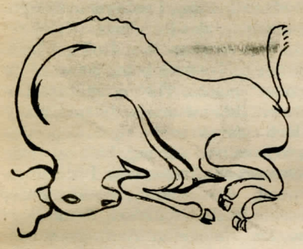
"After writing *Warday*, with Jim Kunetka, I received many letters, mostly from people under 25. One letter in particular touched me deeply, and

opened up my mind to a new level of thinking about the crisis of human aggression that characterizes our era. It was from a young woman and she asked, 'What about the animals? Because we can end the world, we have responsibility for it, and it is not just human life that matters, but helpless life, too.'"

Those who don't read *Earth First!* might regard that notion as sentimental. But an increasing number of people do not consider concern for non-human life as "sentimental," but as a matter of absolute necessity. We're all in this together, and we will all die or survive together.

The immediacy of *Wolf of Shadows*, the simplicity and directness of the story does not leave one feeling helpless and hopeless, as does so much holocaust literature. It leaves one determined to work harder for a world in which humans will finally grow up as a species, and attain the dignity of the creatures of the wild.

Reviewed by Joanne Forman



NATURE'S UNRULY MOB: Farming and the Crisis in Rural Culture; Paul Gilk; 1987; Anvil Press, Box 37, Millville, MN 55957; 80 pp.; $6ppd.

Noticing the above title, many of you, no doubt, inquired of a colleague in words akin to these: "Given the befuddling surfeit of books and periodicals explicating nearly every conceivable crisis in modern society, why consume paper by reviewing in "The Radical Environmental Journal" a volume about farming?" To which, perchance, your colleague may reply: "Verily, if 'tis devolution we desire, and pervasive wilderness roamed by small bands of gatherer/scavenger/hunters that we espouse as the proper lot for humanity, then we err in dismissing unconsidered, proposals that we restore rural culture." If she has read Paul Gilk's book, your colleague may add: "Gilk readily acknowledges that the rise of agriculture spelled humanity's 'fall from Eden'; and surely he misreads not the lessons of history when he says that restoring a healthy environment requires restoring a healthy rural culture. For until we retrogress to a viable population level, gathering and hunting will not be feasible for the bulk of humanity."

If your colleague speaks thus unto you, give heed. For indeed Gilk's is an important book for deep ecologists to peruse. Gilk argues effectively — and supports his arguments with numerous quotes from such outstanding thinkers as C.J. Jung, Mary Beard, Elise Boulding and Aldo Leopold — that the ruination of rural culture by the Industrial Revolution is directly linked with the ruination of our environment. Gilk admonishes environmentalists not to fail to see that the industrial system is inimical to rural farm culture and to natural ecosystems and that we ignore farm problems at our own peril — the peril of a continuation, unto oblivion, of industrial society.

Gilk will not only convince many a reader that rural problems must not be ignored, he will also convince many that an understanding of a feminist view of history is essential to disentangling ourselves from our morass of crises. Gilk shows, as have many feminist historians, that with the rise of agriculture came the seeds of male domination and consequently the seeds of most modern crises.

Many more favorable statements, and a few less favorable (e.g., he addresses neither the problem of human overpopulation, nor the need to restore and preserve vast tracts of wilderness), could be uttered on behalf of Gilk's well-written book. Yet, perhaps we've said enough to convince our readers that whether they see the peasant farmer as a benevolent harvester of Nature's fruits or as an ignoble despoiler of Nature's fecundity, this book merits perusal and debate.

Reviewed by Australopithecus.

UNCERTAINTY ON A HIMALAYAN SCALE: An institutional theory of environmental perception and a strategic framework for the sustainable development of the Himalaya; M. Thompson, M. Warburton, & T. Hatley; 1986; Milton Ash Editions, an imprint of Ethnographica, 19 Westbourne Rd., London N7 8AN, UK.

Uncertainty on a Himalayan Scale is a treatise on finding means of providing environmentally and socially sound aid to non-developed areas such as the Himalaya, written by three men who investigated existing aid programs in the region and why they are failing. This book does not provide a solution to the problem of environmental deterioration in the Himalaya, nor is it written from a deep ecology perspective. Nevertheless, we feel it is an important book to mention to our readers because of the many important lessons it offers for outsiders seeking to alleviate environmental problems in non-developed areas. This book should be read (at least in part; as it is often repetitive) by any persons involved with overseas aid or conservation programs; and its usefulness extends to all English-speaking environmentalists.

To mention several key ideas from the book: the authors found that the problem of environmental deterioration in the Himalaya, and how to use outside aid to alleviate it, was fraught with uncertainty. Different studies had revealed greatly conflicting statistics for rates of deforestation, per capita fuelwood use in Nepal, etc. This uncertainty is so great as to not even admit of a common understanding of what the problems in the Himalaya are, let alone what the solutions might be. Part of this uncertainty results from researchers overgeneralizing (e.g. extrapolating data from one village to an entire area); and overlooking cultural and political factors in their studies. Scientists and bureaucrats involved with Himalayan research and aid programs have been guilty of taking a top-down approach, not considering the expertise and the needs of local people. The authors suggest that the uncertainty be acknowledged as a starting point for future programs, and that research and aid should involve a reciprocal relationship between the so-called donor and receiver nations.

Uncertainty on a Himalayan Scale has not yet been widely reviewed in the US, but we hope that it soon will be. It is a well-written book that offers key insights on why foreign aid aimed at mitigating environmental crises fails in this task. As such, this book could help slow the environmental destruction caused by so many (most?) foreign aid institutions and programs.

Reviewed by Australopithecus.

On Deep Ecology and the Plumed Serpent

by Millipede (The Thousand-Legged Serpent)

Many in Earth First! speak longingly of a return to paganism. A return to pagan religious beliefs is a major theme of one of D.H. Lawrence's greatest novels, *The Plumed Serpent*. Set in Mexico just after the revolution, it concerns a group of men trying to oust Catholicism from that country and to revive worship of the Aztec gods, including Quetzalcoatl (The Plumed Serpent). In this essay I explore what lessons the novel has for us.

The movement's leader, Don Ramon, has a philosophy not unlike our own. He laments that "palefaces, yellowfaces, blackfaces" have come to Mexico to exploit its resources and its primarily Indian population, forcing Catholicism upon them. As he tells one bishop, "the time has come for a Catholic Church of the Earth, the Catholic Church of All the Sons of Men," with each race having its own religion or path to the God-Mystery. To Cipriano, his right-hand man, he explains, "if I want Mexicans to learn the name of Quetzalcoatl, it is because I want them to speak with the tongues of their own blood. I wish the Teutonic world would once more think in terms of Thor and Wotan, the tree Igdrasil . . . ." The Mexicans, he says, need a religion that will connect them with their souls and with the universe, or they will sink into helplessness and perish.

The revolution succeeds! But not without some distinct advantages over the deep ecology movement:

1. What You Aim For and What You Get

Ramon aims only to change the people's religion, believing it will reconnect them with the universe and save their souls: after the Quetzalcoatlian transformation the pattern of resource use in Mexico apparently does not change. We, on the other hand, would somehow directly connect the members of industrialized society back to the universe and Earth so that Earth may be saved. Our task is much greater than Ramon's, for it requires that materialism and all anthropocentric religions be replaced by ecologically sound worldviews and lifestyles. Ultimately we would restructure society into smaller, more self-sufficient communities. Individuals would be more familiar with their natural surroundings and with each other, and less transient than they are today. Exactly how far such a revolution could or should go is open for discussion. I simply ask readers to consider the magnitude of such a revolution, and what it will require to be achieved.

2. Following the Leader

Ramon is a strong, almost dictatorial leader, with the backing of most of the country except the Catholic Church. He even has the President and military on his side, and the peasants accept the change taking place around them. The inherent rightness of his cause, and consequently Ramon's widespread support, do much to facilitate the revolution.

Activists, however, are the driving force behind Earth First!. Although the Quetzalcoatlian movement would founder with the loss of Ramon, we are not so dependent upon our leaders. But because other Americans are (often) as strong-willed as we are, and have at least as much individual power, we will not be able to force anyone to go along with our views. For the deep ecological revolution to happen, we need more adherents, and we won't get them without stepping up the process of educating non-adherents about altruism and love for the planet.

3. Doing It Every Day: The Role of Ritual

The potential importance of ritual (which I define as behaviors which are not materially necessary for survival and which are practiced regularly and uniformly by more than one person) to EF! and the deep ecology movement is hard to assess, for we have practically none. Certainly ritual is important to the Quetzalcoatlians. Here is their midday prayer, one I think we might do well to emulate:

The sun has climbed the hill, the day is on the downward slope.
Between the morning and the afternoon, stand I here with my soul,
and lift it up.
My soul is heavy with sunshine, and steeped with strength.
The sunbeams have filled me like a honeycomb,
It is the moment of fulness,
And the top of the morning.

But then, the Mexican people both before and after the Quetzalcoatlian revolution are deeply religious and ritual-oriented, while many of us in developed nations (especially those independent enough to be EF!ers) are not. Do we want ritual? That is, are we willing to make obvious our religious feelings about Earth? Although many of us already love the planet enough both intellectually and emotionally to not let the fire die in us, ritual might more completely bind us to Earth and to each other. This is one of ritual's greatest powers: to more fully involve the participant, especially on a subliminal level.

We should consider what rituals might serve our needs. Perhaps EF!ers can begin sharing and developing prayers and rituals for common use within a bioregion. Deep ecology poets, your services are needed here!

4. The Right One Thousand Words: Our Logo

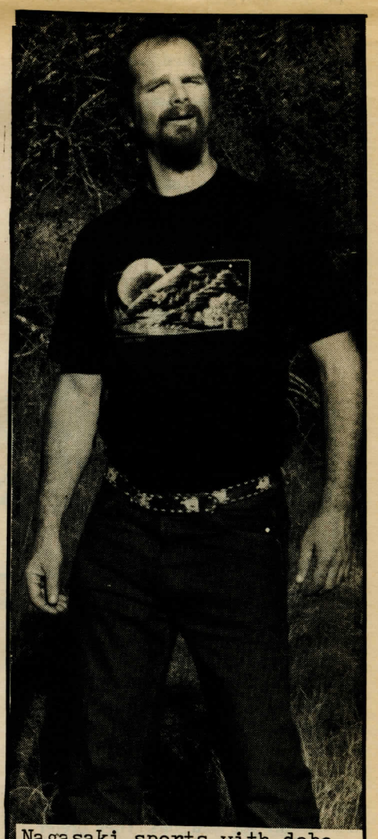
Basically, our logo says that we are against what is against Earth. That's true, but it doesn't affirm what we are *for*: connectedness, altruism, love for the planet and its diversity. Although Ramon, too, sometimes raised his fist as part of a whole-body gesture, and there were certainly things he opposed, the logo of the Quetzalcoatlians was a bird encircled by a snake holding its tail in its mouth. I mention this to point out that ultimately, a new logo may be needed to symbolize EF!, if and when our primary focus becomes less defensive and more creative.

I suggest that the Quetzalcoatlian revolution described in *The Plumed Serpent* succeeded because of its simplicity, its appeal to the right people, and the dedication and excellent organization of its proponents. EF! and/or the rest of the deep ecology movement should consider defining rituals for our use, setting goals, becoming more organized, and possibly more involved in education. Do we really want to stay "loose-knit?" Perhaps in this journal other writers can address the issue of what we might gain or lose by such changes.

On an optimistic note, I close with a stanza from the song, "Welcome to Quetzalcoatl":

Tie my spotted shoes for dancing,
The snake has kissed my heel.
Like a volcano my hips are moving
With fire, and my throat is full.

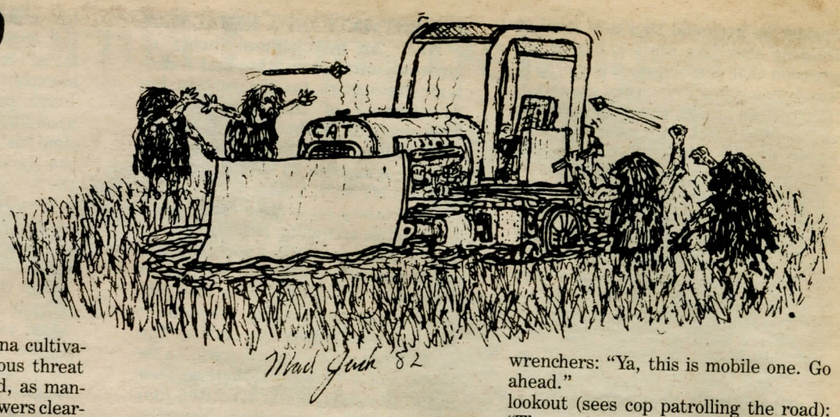
Millipede is an artist and activist in Tucson EF! 'Twas he that sketched the Forest Circus cartoon on the back of Lughnasadh 86.



Nagasaki sports with debonair elan one of our most beautiful shirts: A Spotted Owl flies over a moonlit forest with peaks and the full moon in the background. Colors -- silver on black, Earth First! in silver letters. $9 postpaid. Order from Chico EF!, POB 5625, Chico, CA 95927. Design by Kathy Faith.

DEAR NED LUDD

DEAR NED LUDD is a regular feature in *Earth First!* for discussion of creative means of effective defense against the forces of industrial totalitarianism. Neither the Earth First! movement nor the staff of *Earth First!* necessarily encourage anyone to do any of the things discussed in DEAR NED LUDD.



NED LUDD NEWS

Even Kentuckians Spike Trees

Tree-spiking has reached the Southeast! Eastern Kentucky, considered by many the intellectual backwater in an otherwise culturally torpid state, has been the setting for eight recently reported incidents of tree-spiking. Activists have driven nails into trees in Daniel Boone National Forest to save the trees from timber fellers. Al Fritsch, a Jesuit priest who leads an Appalachian environmental group, was quoted as saying, "The legal approach to protecting the environment is simply not working." Though Fritsch is not involved in such activities, he recognizes that direct actions will increase in Kentucky. Fritsch has received confidential information about spiking actions in Rockcastle, Laurel, Jackson and McCreary counties. Said one of the spikers: "I used over 30 pounds of [4"] nails in them trees. You drive them straight in, as far as you can without damaging the bark . . . You just put them in at random. You put in 2 nails in this tree and 15 in the next one, so there's no pattern to follow." The Daniel Boone National Forest has left itself vulnerable to spiking. While the Forest managers are guilty of promoting excessive clearcutting, they have conveniently published a newspaper announcing the approval of their Forest Plan and *featuring maps plotting their future timber sales.*

Freddies SWAAT Pot

We recently reported that the Freddies will soon send hundreds of their ilk into the National Forests ostensibly to stop pot-growing, and secondarily, we suspect, to prevent tree-spiking. Here's an update on that threat to our daring friends with the hammers:

The Department of Agriculture is supporting a bill to allow specially trained forest rangers to carry guns into the Forests to stifle marijuana cultivation (which is indeed a serious threat to some National Forest land, as manifested by incidents of pot growers clearing vegetation and slaying wildlife which they thought might trample their canabis). The Freddies would like to establish a 500-man force separate from other forest rangers. A recent *Sacramento Bee* article reports that a high Reagan administration official said the FS's anti-drug force would conduct military-like, secret actions in the woods to capture drug merchants. George Dunlop, Assistant Secretary of Agriculture in charge of the Forest Service — and a former Marine — said, "I would imagine small teams of people, who would be quiet, camp out, and watch people for several weeks until they got enough evidence." Dunlop also noted, "We want to stop eradicating the plants and start eradicating the criminals." New FS Chief Dale Robertson compared the planned pot squad to reconnaissance units that lived in the jungles of Vietnam spying on enemy troops.

Meanwhile, CAMP (the Campaign Against Marijuana Planters), a confederation of state and federal law enforcement agencies, is receiving federal money to eliminate pot from National Forests. The *Washington Times* reported late last year that seven CAMP teams were regularly patrolling 38 California counties during pot harvest season (beginning in August). CAMP uses helicopters, planes, AR-15 automatic rifles, and camo clothing; and is supported by each county's sheriff's office as well as by Freddies. Lawyer Ron Sinoway has filed a civil rights suit against CAMP, noting, "It's just like the Vietnam War; instead of body counts you have plant counts."

In short, tree-spikers must be wary of unfriendly men lurking in the trees. If you are confronted in a National Forest by a shady-looking character, remember, JUST SAY "NO!"

Northwest NFs Spiked

Late last year, Forest Service officials received a warning that metal spikes had been driven into trees on a proposed timber sale in the Hells Canyon National Recreation Area, according to a Wallowa-Whitman National Forest spokesperson. Sequoia Forest Industries, Boise-Cascade Corp. and a logging operator received the same letter, urging persons not to fell trees in the proposed Top-Skook Timber Sale.

Elsewhere in the Northwest, the Freddies have recently been notified of tree-spiking in a timber sale area in known Spotted Owl habitat on the Wenatchee NF. Also in the Wenatchee, the FS still has not been able to sell the trees which were to be cut for the Icicle Creek timber sale, but which were spiked and are still standing. Rumors suggest the FS may open the area to salvage wood cutting, simply to insure that the trees are felled and to spite the ecodefenders. Meanwhile, Siskiyou NF Freddies have been warned that trees in a timber sale area in the North Kalmiopsis roadless area have been implanted with granite core samples — which are in effect 1.5-inch diameter rock pins.

Letters to Ned

Dear Ned Ludd,

Here's a security tip for those of you who use mobile phones, radio phones and the like. *Anyone* with a commonly available scanner can monitor your calls! Thus even tighter security measures than for normal telephone conversations are necessary. When using radios for security purposes, keep your coded messages simple and avoid obviously cryptic transmissions. Best to sound like ordinary workers — electricians, plumbers, loggers, whatever is appropriate — when using the airwaves. For example:

posted lookout to dozerwreckers: "base to mobile one"

wrenchers: "Ya, this is mobile one. Go ahead."

lookout (sees cop patrolling the road): "The coolers at Tasty-ice just broke down, and their ice cream is melting fast. Better get out there and fix it quick."

-Ice Cream Man

Dear Ned Ludd,

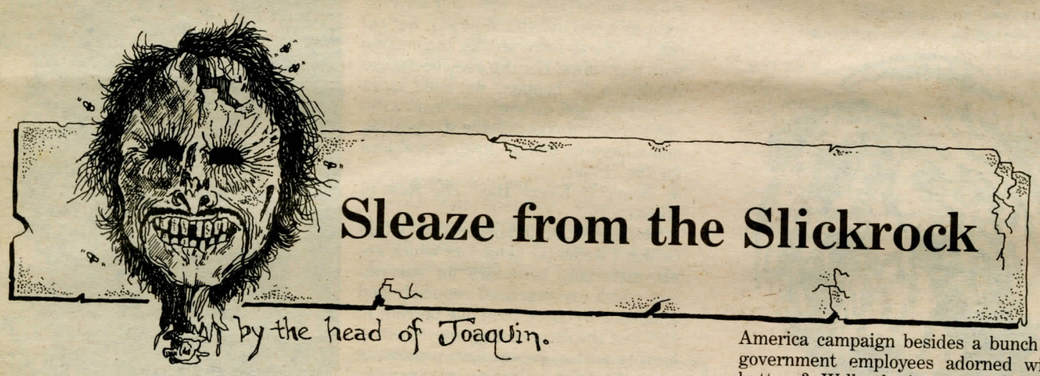
Whilst perusing *High Country News* (3-2-87) t'other day, I noticed an intriguing blurb on deadly plants. *HCN* reports that ranchers lose $107 million a year due to livestock being poisoned by "noxious" plants. The Agriculture Department lists hundreds of plants, many of them common in the West, as poisonous to livestock. Among the most toxic to livestock are Arrowgrass, Bitter Rubberweed, Chokecherry, Deathcamas, Creosote Bush, Groundsel, Hemp Dogbane, and Halogeton. Arrowgrass contains hydrocyanic acid and is so deadly that a few ounces "can kill a 600-pound animal." *HCN* further reports that ½ pound of Deathcamas "can kill a 100-pound sheep." All this leads me to wonder, Ned, which of these plants are native to the West, and what the potential is for discouraging livestock grazing on public lands by means of strategic planting of native plants toxic to cows and/or sheep. Might it behoove us (or de-hoove us) to investigate use of toxic plants, or does this pose risks to natural ecosystems?

—Gorilla gorilla guerrilla

Dear Ned Ludd,

I came across an article in the Oct/Nov 86 issue of *Fine Homebuilding* that compares 6 brands of cordless drills and rates their performances. There was quite a range of power and anyone considering purchasing a cordless for tree pinning should read this article first. Some of the brands tested have chargers which can be adapted to your vehicle's cigarette lighter, a handy option for tree-pinning.

—Sleeping Bear



Sleaze from the Slickrock

The National Park Service, that last bastion of decency, integrity and genuine concern for the natural resources of this great land, has played pretty poorly in the pages of this journal over the last few years. Our ranger friends have a disturbing habit of ignoring or avoiding critical problems until it's too late for solutions. They prefer a "let's wait and see if the problem won't go away by itself" approach . . . sort of like Pontius Pilate with a Smokey Bear hat.

If the Grizzlies in Yellowstone become extinct, they'll finally know that their ostrich in the sand management techniques didn't work. After 25 people died and were burned beyond recognition in a mid-air plane/helicopter collision over the Grand Canyon last summer, the NPS got a hint that their laissez-faire approach to aircraft operations over the canyon may not be working.

But now, ladies and gentlemen, we can all breathe a sigh of relief. The boys and girls in the green and gray have taken the bull by the horns and decided to take an aggressive hands-on approach to the management of our most treasured scenic wonders. I introduce to you the Take Pride in America button program. Acting director Denis Galvin could scarcely contain his enthusiasm in a memo to all field employees last summer.

"Our new 'I Have Pride' buttons will soon be ready for distribution to field employees and volunteers. I heartily encourage all NPS employees who have contact with the public to wear this button every day as a means of attracting attention to and interest in the Take Pride in America campaign."

Well, golly, shucks, gee whiz. Why didn't *I* think of this? Is this pure genius at work? Is this a brainstorm or what? I'll bet some $40,000 a year bureaucrat at the Washington office got one heck of an incentive award for his creative thinking. It's so simple, and yet so perfect, so inspiring, so . . . typical.

What exactly is the Take Pride in America campaign besides a bunch of government employees adorned with buttons? Well, that's a darned good question and Mr. Galvin anticipated it. So he attached some up-to-date information on the campaign to the memo. The "information" was called "50 ways every citizen can participate in the Take Pride in America campaign." It is an inspiring list, but it reminds me of my 1961 Boy Scout handbook section on citizenship. The emphasis is on gimmickry and volunteerism — the Park Service loves slave labor. Here are examples:

"1. Distribute brochures with the Take Pride message.

2. Enlist the support of retired citizens.

. .

6. Organize a volunteer effort at your workplace, school, church, synagogue or neighborhood.

10. Recognize outstanding (volunteer) efforts by giving certificates and letters of commendation."

But suggestion #22 is a classic, the epitome of government thinking. I present it unaltered or amended in any way.

"22. Recruit volunteers to manage and recruit additional volunteers."

What can you add to that?

In addition, the Take Pride program urges such innovative and novel approaches to encourage public participation as, "Develop a crossword puzzle using the Take Pride theme . . . develop a newspaper 'mini-page' on stewardship for children, and use the Take Pride slogan on buttons, trash bags, bumper stickers, restaurant paper products, etc."

Etc., etc., etc. Yes what a plan — encourage careful use of our natural resources by sticking slogans on throwaway Big Mac hamburger wrappers from a company that cuts down square miles of forest to package its product. Good plan. Once and for all, the Take Pride slogan doesn't belong *on* trash bags, it belongs *in* them.

As a former Park Service peon, I've seen a lot of bizarre ideas float down the corridors before, but nothing as strange or worthless as this. It is pure gloss and glitter, without a trace of substance. Does anyone think that developing crossword puzzles is the solution to

continued on page 31

ARMED WITH VISIONS

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SOME NIGHT MUSIC

-from "Bring Everything"

Could you, he asks, put up
with my harmonica a little while? Sure,
say we, just the thing
with a campfire in the mountains.

He blows in one end, turns it over, runs
up and down finding the scale, and commences on
Freude Schoene Goetterfunken. Don't hear that
on a mouth harp every day. Pretty soon

he's doing changes, waltzing and ragtiming,
glancing now and then
to see if we're still putting up with. At last
even he must believe our smiles

and smiles back. Do you know,
he says to the fire, the first time that was played
distrustful Beethoven, his ears gone, conducted
along with the conductor, and way past the end

he was still there, eyes on the score, arms
to the music in his head
until one of the singers put her hand
on his shoulders and turned him around

to see the audience. The harmonica starts again,
Just As I Am. After a chorus or two
he says to us, I like to feel
I can build something with my breath.

Jim Standish
Palo Alto

PRUNING

40

it is the midmark
bark gnarled on the heart
head strong & rooted

age is our axe
what burns brings us heat
what rots gets recycled

what grows
is our choice
not to cut

Art Goodtimes
Cloud Acre

The Earth
loves
itself
quickly.

We lie
so often now
it only seems
we haven't reached
the end.

Theresa Whitehill
Albion

We are alone -
entities orbiting,
seeking random luck,
erratic joy.

Lisette Root
Cape Yagataga

ALL THE WATERS of the Earth are my blood
The rocks and the stones are my bones
I am your Mother
You are my children
Let us have Love in our Home.

Hemmerling
Babb

Outhouse Vision #58

Mountains without trucks
Rivers without dams
Foothills without livestock
Valleys without poisons

That's the way it was
in my great-grandfather's time
That's the way it'll be
in my great-grandson's time

or nothing'll be

J.P. Bernhard
Clovis

SACRED GROUND

an excerpt

the forced removal of a people from the land that sustains them is
the killing of their culture, the murder of their myths,
the kidnapping of their very soul.

may corn grow...may sheep graze...may coal become
diamond & remain in the ground...may the tribes thrive!
may the community of beings whose center is Big Mountain
continue to flourish, long after imperial powers have withered away!

rising sun, rain last night - seeds we buried
in sacred ground are eating dirt & light...

Harvey Taylor
Milwaukee

KOYAANISQATSI

Stuart walks to ground zero: under stars

Stuart is star-watching,
angry,
big, booted feet on shifting ground.
He is afraid the earth, itself,
has turned to death,
beyond renewal,
a dread full permanence.

Stuart is star-watching.
He only watches.
He leaves them alone.
Each night they change.
Each night they are the same.

Pirate Jenny
Flagstaff

WATERMELON SONG

©1976 by Atlatl Press

I love having you burst me
open watermelon
All my luscious
All my water
All open dripping
watermelon
I love having you burst me
open watermelon
All my red
All my sugar
All my dripping sweet seeds

Love me! Love me!
Love me all open!

M. Debbie Bumstead
Hemet

BIRD LIFE

It is no accident
starlings
sparrows
and pigeons
choose to live in cities

Ask any eagle

John S. Allen
Denali

Please send all poetry submissions to Art Goodtimes, Poetry Editor, EF! Journal, POB 1008, Telluride, CO 81435 (303)728-4301, and not to the Tucson address.

"Anarchy" is Baggage

by Jamie Sayen

I was absorbed in Andrew Schmookler's *Parable of the Tribes* when the Lughnasadh issue arrived with criticisms by Abbey and Manes of Schmookler's comments on anarchy in the Beltane issue. I agree with much that each says, yet feel uncomfortable with things that have been left unsaid.

Schmookler's book was, for me, slow going, but eminently worth the effort. His parable of the tribes and his discussion of many of the issues of power, civilization, nature and the modern crisis are often brilliant and always interesting. Occasional lapses into humanism can be forgiven, but should not be overlooked. I refer specifically to page 330 where he writes: "Norman Cousins has written that any problem human beings have the power to make for themselves they also have the power to solve. This equation between human challenges and human powers does not follow logically, and the facts may prove it overly optimistic. But there are some ideas . . . that we have nothing to lose by assuming to be true." While I have great faith that we can do much to reverse the human-caused crisis, I believe that experience testifies to the greater need for humility than "can-do" confidence. In many cases, the sooner we stop compounding a problem by trying to solve it, the better off an ecosystem will be. Nevertheless, there remains much we can and *must* do to disengage the death machine of civilization.

While Schmookler offers only a few hints about what we are to do, neither Abbey nor Manes seems to address the question: "What can we do to get from here to there?"

Abbey writes: "A house built on greed cannot long endure." "Even without the accident of nuclear war, I predict the military-industrial state will disappear from the surface of the Earth within fifty years. That belief is the source of my inherent optimism, the source of my hope for the coming restoration of a higher civilization. . . ."

"New dynasties will arise: new tyrants will appear. But I think that we must and we can resist such recurrent aberrations by keeping true to Earth and remaining loyal to our basic animal nature."

I share Abbey's hopes, but I'd like to know how he expects the disappearance of the military-industrial state to occur. If not nuclear war, will it be ecological holocaust from the combined consequences of greenhouse effect, acid precipitation, toxic waste, nuclear accidents, massive man-caused species extinctions, erosion, pollution and overpopulation? Or will the machine simply grind to a halt due to exhaustion of nonrenewable resources? Or is there another option?

I cling to the hope that we can effect a palatable transition from here to there. I hope that as the Bhopals, Chernobyls, Love Canals and Space Shuttles accelerate our understanding that modern centralized civilization is a death trip, more and more people will reawaken to the simple joys and wisdom of deep ecological living and the irresistible allure of that life. And hopefully as the ability of the Machine to tyrannize our lives weakens, the biocentric, decentralized tribes will be able to throw off the yoke. But there isn't much time because the mighty do not "go gently into that good night" — they crash and take as many with them as they can. So we must act together, and fight to save every last remnant of the wild and natural.

How might there be a less apocalyptic transition period between today's centralized tyranny (Schmookler calls this anarchy) and Abbey's decentralized anarchy?

Schmookler proposes a world government. After both World Wars the idea was tried. Admittedly, the failures of the League of Nations and the UN do not prove the unviability of the idea, because it was the refusal of the Western nations and the Soviet Union to surrender sovereignty over military matters which assured the collapse of both dreams.

But, even if the world powers in 1919 or 1945 had agreed to surrender national sovereignty to a world authority, would there have been any hope of ending the environmental-spiritual crisis of anthropocentric civilization? I think not much. The rate of exploitation of Nature might have been somewhat lessened, just as a democratic socialist government in the US might make the EPA and USFS a little less malicious. But the anthropocentric humanistic ideals of dominating Nature for the benefit of man would still hold sway and the final result would be the same, just a little delayed.

Also, there is no evidence that decentralized, hunter-gatherer societies could evolve under even the most benevolent world authority — certainly not while there are five billion people on Earth. So I think Schmookler (and Einstein and Gwynne Dyer, author of an interesting book about the history of war) are wrong to look at world government as a goal. Yet I cannot resist the following speculation:

If the Machine's collapse is unavoidable, would it not be more desirable for that collapse to occur under a benevolent, less benighted, world government than under the current Soviet-American industrial totalitarianism? Would not a world government provide buffers against the blind fury of the dying Machine? Referring to the fact that the Czar was overthrown not by the Bolsheviks, but by a party with democratic aspirations, Schmookler writes: "Disorder, including revolutionary disorder, favors the ruthless."

If a temporary world government could partially defuse the collapsing Machine, it might buy us time to effect a more sane transition. But a long term goal of a world government seems as unpromising as efforts by idealistic humanists to make anthropocentrism decent.

Another disturbing problem is population. Clearly Abbey's vision is incompatible with the current five billions and counting. Paul Shepard's ideal of 100,000,000 may be realistic from an ecological viewpoint, but it is a nightmare to think how the elimination of 49 of every 50 humans is to be accomplished. I object not to a radical population reduction, but to the means that might be used. Options include: nuclear war; massive starvation and desertification; ecological collapse due to greenhouse effect and pollution, etc.; and Hitler-Stalin-Pol Pot style exterminations.

All these options are ecologically, morally, and politically vile. The number of non-human species extinctions from global holocaust will be uncontrollable (unless we adopt John Seed's proposal for a species-specific substitute to nuclear weapons.) And if we opt for human-selected exterminations, the evil will still rule the earth, only with less crowding.

Christoph Manes asks: "How then, can anarchy be sustained, (never mind attained) . . . ?" Again, I think the means of attainment will go a long way toward determining the means of sustainment.

I found most of Manes' essay "Ascent to Anarchy" on target. I especially hope he is right that, upon re-attaining a state of anarchy, enriched this time by "full knowledge of the alternative to its way of life" (i.e. the current mess), we could, with wisdom, sustain it.

One factor which Manes does not directly address (although it would be part of the "full knowledge" of our present state) relates to the question "Why would primal man have chucked in his good life for the curse of agricultural toil and the tyranny of civilization?" Schmookler provides a simple answer: population pressure. Primal peoples were so successful as thinking hunter-gatherers that over the course of hundreds of thousands of years their population grew — nothing like the horrors of the last 400 years, but ultimately enough to tax the ability of the land to feed their numbers. As a first response there was emigration, but gradually, most accessible habitats were filled. In order to feed increasing numbers, they had to find ways of increasing the yield of food per unit of land. Thus domestication and agriculture were not devised as improvements or "progress," or to escape the hunter-gatherer life, but resulted from population pressures. So, not only must we reduce radically our population, we must find ways for decentralized units to remain at low numbers so that they do not begin again to encroach on their neighbors. While I share the hopes of Abbey and Manes that we can recover our basic animal nature and thereby resist such recurrent aberrations as new dynasties and over-population, I feel it is essential to point out a critical difference about a second-coming of primalism: we will not be embarking with a tabula rasa. We would reenter the natural world with our memories of the failed experiment of the past 10,000 years profoundly imprinted in our minds and souls.

In the conclusion of his book, Schmookler offers two additional guidelines for the healing process. One concerns the fragmentation of vision and action so characteristic of our mechanistic age. "Thus we have constructive but unconnected groups addressing specific areas of concern: one group is concerned about the environment, another about matters of war and peace, another about civil liberties, another about human potential." In his book Schmookler hopes to provide "a basis for the many groups to see themselves (and to act) as part of a coherent movement for the renewal of civilization." (333) This is a terribly important point, and we EF!ers must continue to work to forge alliances with others who fight on different fronts the same machine we fight.

Schmookler ends his book with another important observation: "The challenge facing us is to bring together the primitive and the highly sophisticated. We need to discover a harmonizing integration between the sacred energies we bring with us from our Source and the indespensable tools we have developed upon our journey." (336) I think of Loren Eiseley's great essay "The Last Magician."

Eiseley asks how proud man, creator of culture, is to reenter Nature. Writing at the time of the moon landing, Eiseley sees that man, "At the climactic moment of his journey into space . . . has met himself at the doorway of the stars. And the looming shadow before him has pointed backward into the entangled gloom of a forest from which it has been his purpose to escape. Man has crossed, in his history, two worlds. He must now enter another and forgotten one, but with the knowledge gained on the pathway to the moon. He must learn that, whatever his powers as a magician, he lies under the spell of a greater and a green enchantment which, try as he will, he can never avoid, however far he travels. The spell has been laid on him since the beginning of time — the spell of the natural world from which he sprang." (*The Invisible Pyramid* pp.139-140)

Eiseley's point bears reiteration. We can only reenter the natural world "with the knowledge gained on the pathway to the moon." Our memory and experience constitute a kind of ecosystem, and we cannot isolate ourselves from that context, no matter how nightmarish much of that experience may be. The option to reject what Eiseley calls our second world, the world of culture, is not open. The opportunity to reenter the world of nature wiser because of our "full knowledge of the alternative" offers hope that man's long flight from his animal nature can yet end constructively.

But an animal which speaks and thinks will always be dangerous. Even primal humans, lacking the ability to wreak centralized violence, proved dangerous. Their success in hunting and gathering provoked the first population crisis, the solution of which — domestication and agriculture — started us down the path to civilization. If primal people did it once, they can do it again, unless they learn from the intervening experiences. Even though many of the discoveries and experiences of the past 10,000 years have been destructive, there have been many that have been creative and we should nourish our successes.

Eiseley writes that 2500 years ago the axial thinkers — Lao Tzu, Confucius, Buddha, Christ — brought a new ethic in an age of empire and conquest. They taught respect for the dignity of the common man. They encouraged charity and humility. It was a great ethical advance over the tyranny of the preceding age. Unfortunately, theirs was largely an anthropocentric vision, as they spoke of "man's purpose to subdue his animal nature and in so doing to create a radiantly new and noble human being." (Eiseley, p.148)

The past 500 years have taught that even with the power of the teachings of the axial thinkers, our flight from nature is doomed. Thus, Eiseley writes, while man's second world, "drawn from his own brain, has brought him far . . . it cannot take him out of nature, nor can he live by escaping into his second world alone. He must now incorporate from the wisdom of the axial thinkers an ethic not alone directed toward his fellows, but extended to the living world around him." (pp.153-4)

This new ethic Eiseley wrote of in 1970 had, of course, already been articulated two decades earler by Aldo Leopold: "A thing is right when it tends to preserve the integrity, stability, and beauty of the biotic community. It is wrong when it tends otherwise."

In conclusion, I'll make an observation about the use of the word 'anarchy.' As we work to reenter the natural world, we must do so in full knowledge of the experiment in civilization, and we must incorporate some of that experience in the healing process. But I think a term like 'anarchy' is baggage from the non-natural world not helpful in making this transition.

The issue of ruler/without ruler is a problem of civilization. The non-human species do not deal with such issues. In seeking a human society in harmony with its ecosystem, a term like 'anarchy' seems inappropriate. Insofar as man is not manipulating it, wilderness is without rulers; but is wilderness in a state of anarchy? I agree that in discussions of alternatives to the current mess, the concepts of anarchy and decentralization are helpful, but in the grand sweep, I wish to see Lord man replaced by natural, not anarchic, man.

Jamie Sayen is the author of the masterful book ***Einstein in America.***

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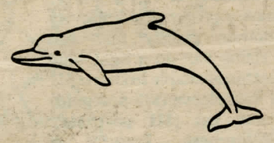

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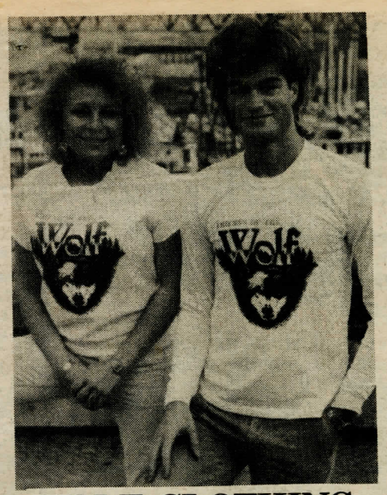

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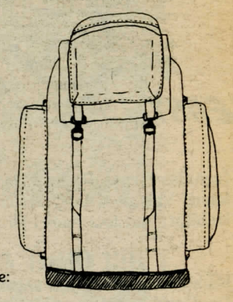

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Star Route, Darby, MT 59829

Television encourages us in the exploitation of nature and the over-consumption of material goods. Free information (SASE appreciated) Society for the Eradication of Television, Box 1124, Albuquerque, NM 87103.

ADVERTISE IN *EARTH FIRST!*

Reach thousands of refined minds with your slick Madison Avenue message in our high-toned, sophisticated publication. Rates are as follows:

Full page $300
Half page $150
Quarter page $75
Eighth page $40
Column inch $5

Columns are 2¼ inches wide. There will be a minimum $20 extra charge for any ads that are not camera-ready. Ads that are not the proper width will be returned or can be PMTed to fit for an additional $5 charge. Classified ads are available at 20 cents a word ($2.50 minimum).

San Idefonso
BLUE CORN

The tastiest tortilla chip between Santa Fe and Taos — now available in California!

GROUP MARRIAGE NEWSLETTER: networking, shared experiences, philosophy. Subscription $9/year (Quarterly). Or introductory Lifestyle Primer, $2. PEP, Box 3912-EF, Eugene, OR 97403.

Use Recycled Paper

Send for our **FREE CATALOG** of:

- note cards
- stationery
- typing paper
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- computer paper
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In the U.S., we throw away ½ of the entire world production of paper. That's 100 billion pounds a year going to the dump. Earth Care gives you the opportunity to choose recycled paper. Our paper is equal in quality to non-recycled paper, plus it requires less energy to produce, stops waste, and saves trees. Our **free catalog** includes paper samples and color prints of our notecards and stationery. Help us change the American waste ethic.

Earth Care Paper Co.
325-145 Beech Lane, Harbor Springs, MI 49740

JIM MORRIS ENVIRONMENTAL T-SHIRTS

P.O. Box 2308 Dept. ED7
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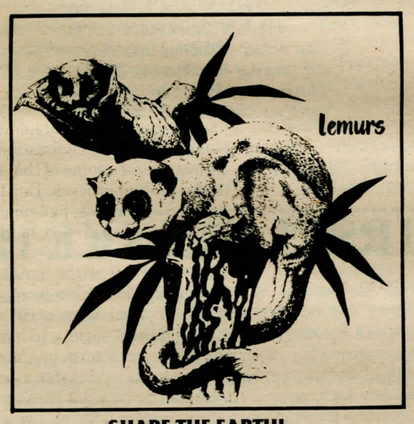
Support wildlife by wearing environmental t-shirts (10% of profits go to environmental groups.)

32 designs. $9.45 ea. Heavy weight, 100% cotton t-shirts in S, M, L, XL in tan, blue, lilac & yellow.



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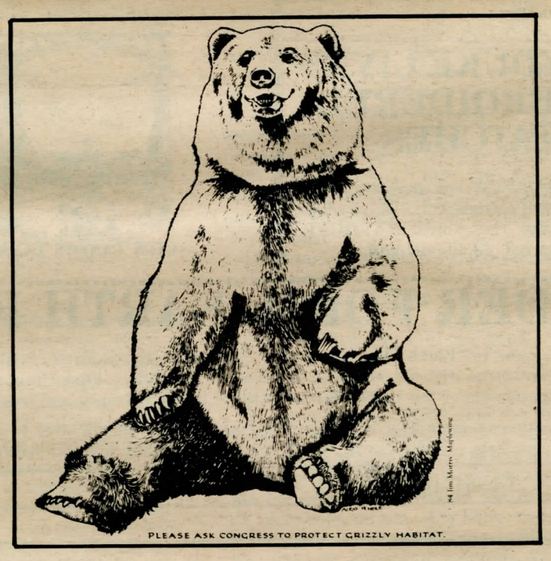

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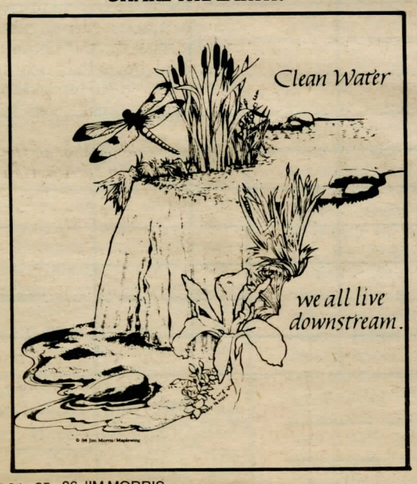


© 84 85 86 JIM MORRIS

Extinction

IS NOT SOMETHING
TO CONTEMPLATE;
IT IS SOMETHING
TO REBEL AGAINST.

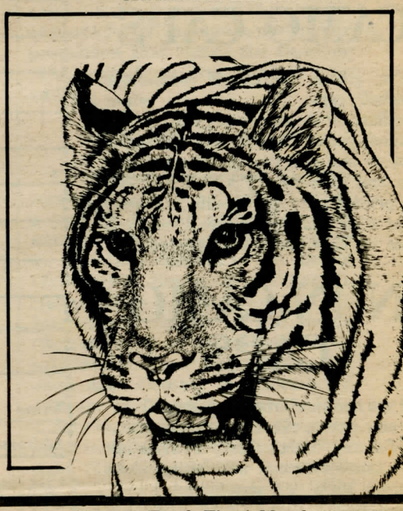
JONATHAN SCHELL *from* THE FATE OF THE EARTH

Ask Congress to stop funding for nuclear testing and space based weapons (Star Wars)

Please ask your Congresspersons to support the Endangered Species Act. U.S. Senate, Wash. D.C. 20510; U.S. House, Wash. D.C. 20515, (202) 224-2121.

FREE CATALOG!

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!



Music

EARTH FIRST! MUSIC ON CASSETTE ONLY

Bill Oliver "Texas Oasis"
Includes: Texas Oasis; Pretty Paper, Pretty Trees; If Cans Were Nickels; Shopping Maul; Village Creek; Holes; Snail Darter March; River Libber; Have to Have a Habitat; and lots more! $9 postpaid.

Bill Oliver & Friends "Better Things To Do"
Bill's hot off the press second album includes Muir Power To You; Better Things To Do; Get Along Litter Dogies (with Jerry Jeff Walker); Pine Away Pine Bark Beetle; Grand Canyon Rendezvous (by Glen Waldeck); When I Look Into The Sky; and more. $9 postpaid.

Greg Keeler "Songs of Fishing, Sheep and Guns in Montana"
Includes: Ballad of Billy Montana; Fossil Fuel Cowboy; Montana Cowboy; Last Great American Cookout; I Call My Mama Papa; and more! $6.50 postpaid.

Greg Keeler "Talking Sweet Bye & Bye"
Includes: Little Bitty Bugs; Ski Yellowstone; Talking Interface Blues; Idaho; Death Valley Days; There'll Come a Revolution; and more. Keeler's second tape. $6.50 postpaid.

Cecelia Ostrow "All Life Is Equal"
Includes: Sweet Oregon Home; Water; Wild Things; Forest Song; I Feel the Forest; Time in the Forest; and more. $6.50 postpaid.

Walkin' Jim Stoltz "Spirit Is Still On The Run"
Includes: All Along the Great Divide; Lone Lion Runs; Followin' the Rainbow Trail; Yellowstone Tales; Sweetwater; and more. $9 postpaid.

Rainforest Information Centre "Nightcap"
An outstanding one hour long documentary of the successful defense of the Nightcap Rainforest in Australia in 1979. One half music including "Take Your Bulldozers Away," "Tonka Toys," and other great Australian environmental songs. The rest of the tape is live action recording from the blockade. $10 postpaid.

Austin Lounge Lizards "Creatures From the Black Saloon"
Marvelous country comedy and satire humor, superbly produced. Includes smash songs such as: Saguaro; Pflugerville; Anahuac (with Jerry Jeff Walker); Kool-Whip; Chester Woolah; Hot Tubs of Tears; Old & Fat & Drunk; The Car Hank Died In; and much more. $9 postpaid.

Lone Wolf Circles "Full Circle"
A poetic journey into the Artist's magical world-view, set to the music of man and the music of nature. A return to awareness and sensitivity, to our wild and true selves, alive and free. 27 poems.

Dana Lyons "Our State is a Dumpsite"
A short but powerful cassette by Washington State environmental singer/songwriter Dana Lyons. Includes title song, The Company's Been Good to Me, The Stars Will Always Move, and Drying Tears. $6 postpaid.

Dakota Sid ". . . For The Birds"
You've enjoyed the heart-stirring songs of Dakota Sid at the Round River Rendezvous in Idaho and at the California Rendezvous. Now you can purchase his cassette featuring For the Birds, Eagle Song, High Flyin' Tune, Endangered Stranger, The Condor at the Western Gate, Runnin' with the Moon (Owl Song), and Hawks & Eagles. This one's for the birds — and all you bird lovers, too. $9 postpaid.

EARTH FIRST! EMBROIDERED PATCHES

By popular demand, we now have embroidered patches featuring the green fist and the words "EARTH FIRST!" and "No Compromise." Green and black on a white 3" diameter round patch. **$3.50 postpaid.**

HAYDUKE LIVES EMBROIDERED PATCHES

These are black 3 inch diameter round embroidered patches with a red monkeywrench and the words HAYDUKE LIVES in red. **$3.50 postpaid.**

CAMO CAPS

We've got a variety of camouflage baseball caps. They come in either woodland or desert camo, 100% cotton or mesh backs. They all have adjustable tabs so one size fits all. The EF! fist logo and the words "EARTH FIRST!" are printed in black. Be sure to specify what style you want or we'll send you what we have most of. **$8 postpaid.**

NON-CAMO CAPS

For you non-militaristic types out there, we now have a non-camouflage cap — the fist and "Earth First!" in black ink on a tan cotton cap with either cloth or mesh back. One size fits all.
$8 postpaid

T-SHIRTS

MOTHER GRIZZLY AND CUB
Finally, we have a pretty shirt! A lovely full-color mother grizzly and cub against the rising sun on a light blue shirt. 100% cotton available in short (**$11 postpaid**) or long sleeve (**$13 postpaid**) or 50-50 french cut (**$11 postpaid**). "American Wilderness - Love It Or Leave It Alone" slogan. Art by Susan Van Rooy.

AMERICAN WILDERNESS - LOVE IT OR LEAVE IT ALONE

AMERICAN CANYON FROG
Roger Candee's popular American Canyon Frog (*Croakus abyssus pistoffus*) with the message "AMERICAN WILDERNESS LOVE IT OR LEAVE IT ALONE." A very colorful 4-color design on a grey 100% cotton Beefy-T. **$11 postpaid.**

TOOLS
John Zaelit's powerful impression of wilderness defense both old and new — the monkeywrench and stone club crossed. Black design on tan or blue 100% cotton Beefy-T. **$9 postpaid.**

EARTH FIRST!
Fist logo with words "EARTH FIRST! No Compromise in Defense of Mother Earth!" in black on green or red 100% cotton Beefy-T or french cut 50/50 blend. **$9 postpaid.** In kid's sizes, too! Only color is green, 50/50 blend, sizes XS - L. **$6 postpaid.** Be sure to specify kid's when you order.

DEFEND THE WILDERNESS
The monkeywrencher's shirt. Art by Bill Turk. Silver design on black 100% cotton Beefy-T for night work or black design on white 100% cotton. **$9 postpaid.** Also available in black long sleeved Beefy-T (**$11 postpaid**) or black french-cut 50/50 blend (**$9 postpaid**).

GLEN CANYON DAMN

THE CRACKING OF GLEN CANYON DAMN
Jim Stiles' infamous masterpiece. Keep on praying for that one little precision earthquake! Black design on blue or tan heather 75/25 blend. **$9 postpaid.**

ORDER FORM EARTH FIRST! TRINKETS

Make out checks to "Earth First!" or send cash. Mail to Earth First!, POB 5871, Tucson, AZ 85703. Please allow three weeks for delivery (contact us if it has not been received in that time). First Class delivery can be arranged. Enter size, color, style, etc. Orders from outside of the United States must be in US currency and include extra for shipping.

We are sometimes temporarily out of certain items while waiting for stock to arrive. We'll send you the rest of your order immediately and the missing item as soon as we receive it. If you are in a hurry, give us a second choice of colors of whatever and when you need it by.

how many	Trinket Description	Color	Size	Amount

Name _____ **Sub-total**

Address _____ Add 5% sales tax if AZ delivery

City, State _____ Zip _____ **OKAY, HERE's**

SILENT AGITATORS

Fun to stick anywhere — bar bathrooms, Freddie offices, trail registers . . . wherever the evil ones need to know that we are about and watching.

EARTH FIRST! FISTS
Green EF! fist logo with words "EARTH FIRST! No compromise in defense of Mother Earth" in red ink. 1⅝ inch diameter circles. **30 for $1.25 postpaid.**

COORS

Spread the word on these villains. Black words on green stickers. 2 × 3 inch rectangles. **10 for $1.25 postpaid.**
Coors is Anti-Earth
Coors is Anti-Women
Coors is Anti-Labor
AND IT TASTES AWFUL!
BOYCOTT COORS

WINDOW STICKERS

Green EF! fist with the words "EARTH FIRST! No compromise in Defense of Mother Earth" in green on a 3 inch diameter white vinyl circle. **4 for $1 postpaid.**

BUMPERSTICKERS

Unless otherwise indicated, our bumperstickers are green lettering on long-lasting white vinyl and are $1 postpaid. *Starred bumperstickers are multi-colored with designs and are $1.25 postpaid.

AMERICAN WILDERNESS*
LOVE IT OR LEAVE IT ALONE

ANOTHER MORMON ON DRUGS

BOYCOTT COORS "BEER"

DAMN THE CORPS NOT RIVERS

DREAM BACK THE BISON
SING BACK THE SWAN

EARTH FIRST!

ESCHEW SURPLUSAGE

GET LIVESTOCK OFF
OUR PUBLIC LANDS
(red on white — free with SASE)

HAYDUKE LIVES

HUNT COWS - NOT BEARS

HUNTERS:
Did a cow get your elk?

I'D RATHER BE
MONKEYWRENCHING

MALTHUS WAS RIGHT

MUIR POWER TO YOU*
(white and black on brown with face of Muir)

NATIVE*
(blue words with blue, green & white globe)

NATURE BATS LAST

NO SCOPES!
SAVE MT. GRAHAM
(with no scopes logo)

OIL AND BEARS DON'T MIX

REDNECKS FOR RAINFOREST

REDNECKS FOR WILDERNESS

RESCUE THE RAINFOREST

RESIST MUCH, OBEY LITTLE

SAVE THE YELLOWSTONE
GRIZZLY
(red & brown with bear & no ski area design)

SAVE THE WILD
(red on white — free with SASE)

STOP THE FOREST SERVICE
SAVE OUR WILD COUNTRY

STOP CLEARCUTTING

SUBVERT THE
DOMINANT PARADIGM

THINK GLOBALLY - ACT LOCALLY

VOTE GREEN

THE EARTH FIRST! BOOKSTORE

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78 terrific Earth First! songs by Johnny Sagebrush, Cecelia Ostrow, Bill Oliver, Greg Keeler, Walkin' Jim Stoltz and others from Australia and America. Guitar chords are included with most songs. An absolute must for every true-green EF!er to sing along with our minstrels or to play them yourself. Just published by Ned Ludd Books. Dealer inquiries welcome. $6 postpaid ($3 plus shipping for wholesale orders of 5 or more).

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"A Field Guide to Monkeywrenching — 2nd Edition" edited by Dave Foreman and Bill Haywood with a Forward! by Edward Abbey. Greatly expanded and revised to 308 pages of detailed, field-tested hints from experts on Tree-spiking, Stopping ORVs, Destroying Roads, Decommissioning Heavy Equipment, Pulling Survey Stakes, Stopping Trapping, Trashing Billboards, Hassling Overgrazers, Leaving No Evidence, Security . . . and much more. Heavily illustrated with photographs, diagrams, and cartoons. $13.50 postpaid ($7.20 plus shipping for wholesale orders of 5 or more).

DEEP ECOLOGY "Living As If Nature Mattered" by Bill Devall and George Sessions. 263 pages, now in paperback. This groundbreaking book presents the philosophical fundamentals for the defense of Earth, discussing biocentrism, intrinsic value, and ecological resisting. Appendices by Dolores LaChapelle, Gary Snyder, John Seed, Carolyn Merchant, Robert Aitken, and Arne Naess. $11 postpaid.

THE MONKEY WRENCH GANG By Edward Abbey with illustrations by R. Crumb. Signed by the author for Earth First!. This 10th Anniversary edition by Dream Garden Press is a true collector's item. Hardcover, $25 postpaid.

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BEYOND THE WALL "Essays From The Outside" by Edward Abbey. Vintage Abbey recounting trips into the wilderness of Arizona, Sonora, Utah, Texas, and Alaska. Paperback, 203 pages. $9 postpaid.

DESERT SOLITAIRE By Edward Abbey. Abbey's fine collection of explorations in the Southwest. One of the great works of American nature writing. Paperback, $4.50 postpaid.

THE JOURNEY HOME "Some Words in Defense of the American West" by Edward Abbey. Illustrated by Jim Stiles. An anthology of Abbey's best essays in defense of wildness. Includes the classic "Freedom and Wilderness, Wilderness and Freedom." 242 pages, paperback. $9 postpaid.

RESIST MUCH, OBEY LITTLE "Some Notes on Edward Abbey" edited by James Hepworth and Gregory McNamee. Fifteen distinguished writers comment on Edward Abbey as a major American author. Contributors include Wendell Berry, Gary Snyder, William Eastlake, and Barry Lopez. Also includes four interviews with Abbey. 127 pages, paperback. $9 postpaid.

GATHERING THE DESERT By Gary Paul Nabhan with illustrations by Paul Mirocha. If you love the Sonoran desert, you have to have this superbly written and illustrated book describing the natural history and human uses of the key plants of the Sonoran Desert. Destined to be an American nature classic. Nabhan is a careful observer of the desert, an exquisite writer with a fine sense of humor and place, a dedicated conservationist, and one of the world's leading ethnobotanists. Reviewed in May 1986 *Earth First!* 209 pages hardcover. $21 postpaid.

FULL CIRCLE "The Poetry and Vision of Lone Wolf Circles." Early poetry and prose from Earth First!'s Lone Wolf Circles. Includes 10 full page prints of shamanistic wilderness art by Wolf. Almost out of print. 58 pages, paperback. $5 postpaid.

BEAR MAGIC A chapbook by the National Grizzly Growers featuring poems by Gary Lawless, Leslie Marmon Silko, James Koller, and Kate Barnes; art by Stephen Petroff; and interviews with Doug Peacock, Dave Foreman, and Lance Olsen. All proceeds to the Bear. $3.50 postpaid.

A SAND COUNTY ALMANAC By Aldo Leopold. This environmental classic was selected by more reviewers in *Sierra* magazine's recent overview of significant environmental books than any other. Dave Foreman, in that article, called it not only the most important conservation book ever written, but the most important book ever written. Paperback, $9.50 postpaid.

THE GIFTING BIRDS "Toward An Art Of Having Place And Being Animal" by Charles Jones. This excellent volume of essays from Dream Garden Press deals with that most important need of our modern world —a sense of place. Reviewed in March 1986 *Earth First!*. Hardcover, 158 pages, $16 postpaid.

KILLING THE HIDDEN WATERS "The Slow Destruction Of Water Resources In The American Southwest" by Charles Bowden. Ed Abbey calls Bowden the "best social critic and environmental journalist now working in the American southwest." This important study examines groundwater depletion in southern Arizona and the Oglalla aquifer by European cultures and the earlier efforts by the Pima/Papago and Comanche to live in harmoy with their dry lands. Reviewed in this issue. Paperback, 206 pages, 36 photos, 6 maps, $9 postpaid.

BLUE DESERT By Charles Bowden. Just published by the University of Arizona Press, this is an eloquent and penetrating study of the darker side of the Sunbelt. One chapter, entitled "Foreman," is about — guess who? Belongs on the shelf next to Abbey's "Desert Solitaire." Hardback, 178 pages, $18.50 postpaid.

WALDEN By Henry David Thoreau with a major introductory essay by Edward Abbey — "Down The River With Henry Thoreau." Paperback, 303 pages, $6.50 postpaid.

THE AMERICAN CONSERVATION MOVEMENT "John Muir and His Legacy" by Stephen Fox. Both a history of the conservation movement and an important new biography of John Muir, this book is recommended as absolutely crucial to understanding the environmental movement. Well-written, heavily footnoted, with photographs, now in paperback, 436 pages, $16.50 postpaid.

OF WOLVES AND MEN By Barry Holstun Lopez. An unprecedented blending of natural and social history, Lopez explores the world of the wolf and where it touches the world of man, with a poet's eloquence and understanding. One of the finest natural history books ever written. Illustrated, 309 pages, paperback, $16.50 postpaid.

THE SNOW LEOPARD Peter Matthiessen's extraordinary journal of his fall journey in the Himalayas with zoologist George Schaller in search of the elusive and endangered Snow Leopard, and in search of himself after the death of his wife from cancer. Paperback, $5 postpaid.

QUATERNARY EXTINCTIONS "A Prehistoric Revolution" edited by Paul S. Martin and Richard G. Klein. Whodunit? 12,000 to 10,000 years ago, dozens of genera of large mammals and birds became extinct. In this extraordinary book, 38 scientific papers discuss and analyze whether climate change or overhunting by humans caused the demise of mammoth, mastodon, smilodon, cave bear, cave lion, giant beaver, and others in North & South America, Australia, Oceania, Eurasia, and Africa. A book of crucial importance in understanding the impact of our species on the rest of nature. Hardcover, University of Arizona Press, 892 pages, $67 postpaid.

JAGUAR "One Man's Struggle to Establish the World's First Jaguar Preserve" by Alan Rabinowitz. An outstanding book of conservation and adventure about the author's attempts to save the Jaguars of Belize in Central America. Soon to be reviewed in these pages. 32 pages of color and b & w photographs. Hardcover, $21.50 postpaid.

PARABLE OF THE TRIBES By Andrew Bard Schmookler. A provocative and original thesis on the origin of war and aggression in human society, with special application to environmental problems. Reviewed in Mabon '85 and followed with replies from Schmookler and various replies to Schmookler on the question of anarchy. Paperback, $11 postpaid.

THE BHOPAL TRAGEDY — ONE YEAR LATER A 235 page detailed report on the Bhopal disaster which killed more than 2,000 people was published by Sahabat Alam Malaysia (Friends of the Earth Malaysia) because the disaster "has not called forth the angry, militant response it should have" and "to call for an international condemnation of transnational corporations who put profit before human lives." $10 postpaid.

CRY WOLF! By Robert Hunter and Paul Watson. A stirring report from two of the founders of the original Greenpeace about the courageous efforts of Project Wolf in British Columbia to stop the demented wolf extermination campaign of the BC government. Reviewed in Nov. '85 *Earth First!*. 130 pages, paperback. $9 postpaid.

SEA OF SLAUGHTER

By Farley Mowat. A landmark study of the historic and on-going destruction of wildlife (seabirds, other birds, bears, wolves, fish, whales, seals) along the northern Atlantic seaboard of North America. *USA Today* says that "*Sea of Slaughter* deserves to stand with Rachel Carson's *Silent Spring* as an outstanding indictment of man's stupidity in alienating himself from nature." Paperback, 437 pages, $11.50 postpaid.

NEVER CRY WOLF

By Farley Mowat. One of the all-time nature and conservation classics. The adventures of a young Canadian biologist investigating wolves and caribou in the Arctic. Adapted for the Disney movie a couple of years ago. Paperback, $4 postpaid.

A WHALE FOR THE KILLING

By Farley Mowat. A real-life story about the struggle to save a Fin Whale trapped in a Newfoundland lagoon and tortured by local villagers for "recreation." Paperback, 213 pages, $4.50 postpaid.

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